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THE MUSIC TO

The BIRDS of

ARISTOPHANES,

AS PERFORMED AT CAMBRIDGE,

NOVEMBER, 1883,

COMPOSED BY

C. HUBERT H. PARRY, M.A., Mus. Doc.

WITH AN ENGLISH VERSION BY

A. W. VERRALL, M.A.

LONDON, sold for the Committee by
Stanley Lucas, Weber & Co., New Bond Street.

1885.

Price 5s. nett.

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CHARACTERS.

Peithetairos	Mr M. R. James, King's College.
Euelpides	Mr H. A. Newton, Magdalene College.
Hoopoe	Mr F. R. Pryor, Trinity College.
Runner-Bird	Mr G. J. Maquay, Trinity College.
Nightingale	Mr F. L. Norris, Trinity College.
Priest	Mr A. C. Benson, King's College.
Poet	Mr J. D. Ouvry, Trinity Hall.
Soothsayer	Mr H. F. W. Tatham, Trinity College.
Meton	Mr F. B. Winthrop, Trinity College.
Inspector	Mr L. N. Guillemard, Trinity College.
Plebiscite Vendor . . .	Mr E. A. Gardner, Caius College.
First Messenger . . .	Mr J. E. Harman, King's College.
Second Messenger . .	Mr F. R. Pryor, Trinity College.
Iris	Mr D. N. Pollock, King's College.
Herald	Mr F. B. Winthrop, Trinity College.
Parricide	Mr A. Fleeming Jenkin, Trinity College.
Informer	Mr L. N. Guillemard, Trinity College.
Prometheus	Mr H. J. C. Cust, Trinity College.
Herakles	Mr R. Threlfall, Caius Trinity College.
Poseidon	Mr R. W. White-Thomson, King's College.
Triballos	Mr H. F. W. Tatham, Trinity College.
Third Messenger . . .	Mr F. B. Winthrop, Trinity College.
Basileia	Mr E. A. Gardner, Caius College.
Leader of the Chorus .	Mr S. M. Leathess, Trinity College.
Attendants	Messrs R. G. Baird, J. A. Pixley, M. G. Foster, W. Crosse, Trinity College.

CHORUS OF BIRDS.

Blandford, W. H.	Trinity College.
Boyle, W. H. D.	King's College.
Cobb, J. B.	Emmanuel College.
Dunn, A. T. B.	Trinity College.
Gott, C. R.	Jesus College.
Harrison, A.	Christ's College.
Kynaston, W. H.	St John's College.
Lance, E. M.	Jesus College.
Langham, F. G.	Trinity Hall.
Maquay, G. J.	Trinity College.
Musgrave, C. T.	Trinity College.
Sing, J. M.	Christ's College.
Stables, W. H.	Trinity College.
Summerhayes, H.	Emmanuel College.
Thomas, P. A.	King's College.
White-Thomson, L. J.	King's College.
Wilson Fox, H.	Trinity College.
Wilson, H. F.	Trinity College.

The Parabasis will be spoken by Mr C. Platts, Trinity College, and the songs incidental to the part of the *Hoopoe* will be sung by Mr G. J. Maquay.

Conductor of the Music	Mr C. V. Stanford.
Stage-manager	Mr Charles Waldstein.

THE ENGLISH WORDS

ACCOMPANYING THE INCIDENTAL MUSIC IN THE

'BIRDS OF ARISTOPHANES'.

No. 2. SONG OF THE HOOPOE (line 209).

Come, Philomel mine,
Come quit thy slumbers,
And set to sweet numbers
Thy voice divine.
Itys is lost,
Itys, our pledge most dear;
Thou must pay his cost,
The melodious tear
And the delicate note
Of thy ravishing throat,
Philomela songstress!

For thy voice rings clear
Thro' the wreathed columbine:
Thine, as no songstress',
Mounts through the ether
To the palace divine,
Where with a cither
And tresses of gold
Stands Apollo and answers to thee;
While gods dance around
For bliss at the sound,
And the sound of them all,
With a far, far fall
Floats earthward and answers to thee,
Sweet, Philomel, songstress!

Euelpides. Zeus bless me! What a voice the birdie has!
Lord! how the sweet song honeys all the bush!

Peithetairos. I say!

Eu. Hey, what?

Pe. Hush, hush, I say.

Eu. What now?

Pe. The Hoopoe is about to sing again.

Hoopoe. Attend, attend, attend,
Ye troop of gay partakers
With the feathered king,
All who take your fling
In the farmer's acres,
Whose thousands his barley doth feed,
Whose is the ear and the seed,
As quick about you flitter,
With a pleasing twitter,
And in the wake of the plough-tail
Raise your merry, merry hail,
And follow after
With a shrilly laughter.

Come all ye too,
That in gardens do
A harmless pillage on the myrtle bed;
Or in the mountain glades,
Make unforbidden raids,
On the oleaster and the rowan red.

Hither all, come hither,
Who in moist hollow
Hunt the gnat,
The biting gnat,
Martin and swallow,
And the reedy flat
Call your own,
And range in pride over Marathon,
And call them with a mournful cry
There that lie, there that lie.
Come ye that fly o'er the wide rolling waters
Keeping your state with Oceanus' daughters;
Bring the attentiveness
Due to inventiveness;
Here we invite to our convocation,
One and all, the penniferous nation.
One of years and penetration
Comes displaying
Doctrines new and worth the weighing.
Hither all, come hither!

No. 4. CHORUS (line 327).

Betrayed, betrayed!
Treasonable, treasonable, treasonable!

Our friend from the shell,
Since first, being callow,
We pecked as well
Arable as fallow —
He has broken the ancient alliance
Has deceived our old reliance,
To destruction has driven us,
And falsely to the power of a stranger has given us!
What a foe was hidden there!
What a snare! what a villain! what a blow!

No. 5. CHORUS (line 343).

Hurry! Scurry!
Worry them, and wheel about and flout and flurry them!
Throw about a right ring,
Throw about a left and make a tight ring.
Soon, as sure as birds love food,
Our beaks shell redden in their blood.
Never shall mountain or tree,
Never shall cloud or sea,
Pontic, Erythraean, or Aegean,
Hide this pair of spies
Safe from our revengeful eyes.

No. 6. CHORUS (line 451).

Though a man, as from infinite proof we needs must fear,
Is but a faith-breaker;
None the less let us hear;
None the less you may
Suggest some grander way,
Your superior dower
Might give you better discerning,
And invention denied by the stars to our limited power.
It is not too late to be learning.
And in all gain we take,
When our division we make,
You shall be partaker.

No. 7. CHORUS (line 539).

What a terrible tale is the tale of our downfall,
As you narrate it!
Man! how my tears ran to hear you relate it!
Oh the crown, our due succession,
It is not our possession;
For our sires let the crown fall!
Now our days of disgrace are past;
Fortune a cast
Fortunate making at last,
We have found salvation in you;
Stanch and true
We believe you;
For ourselves and our fledgelings too
We receive you!

No. 8. CHORUS (line 737).

Muse of the greenwood!
'T is to learn thy minstrelsy
I seek the far forest, the seldomest seen wood
Hill-top or hollow, and sit in the gray ashen tree,
And the cadence repeat
With voice and with feet,
Fluting the praises of Pan, the All-father,
Mother of Mountains, or praising thee rather —
Flowers of song, whose subtle treasures
Phrynichus found, like a bee straying over and over the blossomy lea,
And poised in ambrosial measures.

No. 9. CHORUS (line 769).

Thus to Apollo
Swans, that hymn by Hebrus' brim
With time-telling pinion and voices that follow,
Sing as a choir by the bank sitting all in a rank;
Till the carolling loud,
Rolling high through the cloud,
Stills the brute beasts of the earth lying under,
Calms the wide waves and the winds in a wonder—
Till the kings of heaven lauding
Hear the miraculous ode echo round and around their Olympic abode,
And answer with chorus applauding.

No. 11. CHORUS (line 851).

Content, content!
All content!
Our unanimous votes consent!
Not one in the whole of the session
Demurs to a grave procession,
With a small sacrifice,
Not too nice,
But a slice,
By way of mere compliment.
Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah,
For all the gods that are!
And now, for *ritornello,*
Chairis is the fellow.

(*A Fluteplayer, wearing the mask of a raven with a mouthpiece, enters and begins to play.*)

No. 12. CHORUS (line 895).

'T is time once more,
As before,
That a spice of melody,
In the way of litany,
Should accompany the rite,
And call
The gods to feast, but if we call them all —
Then the provender will be but slight.
(I can see the horns and the beard there; nothing else besides at present has appeared there.)

No. 14. CHORUS (line 1058).

Worshipped we
Henceforth shall be,
World-wide dominion holding,
Lords of all and all-beholding.
All the earth my vision covers,
Over all that grows my saving presence hovers,
Insectivorous presence, full of harm
To all things germinivorous, all the brood
Whose daily food and forage is the farm —
These I slay,
And these my prey!
These I slay and all the nation,
Which on trees do devastation,
Tainted sort and stinged,
Feathery-winged and painted,
Myriads by my power
Perishing every hour!

No. 15. CHORUS (line 1088).

What bliss the bird possesses,
Who goes out bare
In coldest air
And need not think of dresses;
And when the sun advances
Escapes to covert bowery,
And shuns his tyrant glances
In grove or meadow flowery,
When the grass rings thick,
With the quick click-click,
Of grasshoppers drunk with noon
And drumming on a crazy tune.
The frost time
Is not a lost time:
Then caves and cave-nymphs are not cold.
Joyous spring and joyous autumn still,
With bud and berry fill,
With dainties thousandfold,
The woods and all the wold.

No. 16. CHORUS (line 1189).

War to the gods declared!
War with the gods begun!
What have I dared and done?
Now sweep with open eye,
Low and high,
Over all the sky,
That no presuming god go by,
No wandering wing from heaven adventure nigh.

No. 17. CHORUS (line 1263).

Now may the gods despair,
Doomed to a foodless doom;
Nor shall one breath of prayer,
Nor shall an altar-fume
Pass by our barrier sentry:
All the air
Is our free-hold;
Whatever there seeks entry—
It shall be tolled!

No. 18. CHORUS (line 1470).

Widely have I wandered,
Many a puzzle pondered
And prodigy miraculous:
There 's a tree whose contradictions
Beat all fictions;
'Tis called the French-leaved *Bellicus*
Cleonymus—
As 'tis said, because the wood
Cuts with ease, but is no good:—
In the swelling time of *march*,
It is as spruce as any larch;
But, at the first autumnal brush,
Sheds all its trappings in a rush!
There 's a desert called *Garotte*,
Which lamps, like hamlets, thinly mark,
From the neighbouring outer dark.
There a real live ghost may meet you,
Or dine with you, and will not eat you—
Harmless all the day:
But, at night I would not stay,
No, at night a man should not.
If, by reckless craze possest, he 's
Brought at night across *Orestes*,(1)
Struck with one paralysing stroke,
He'll lose his senses—and his cloak!

No. 20. FINALE—BRIDAL MARCH AND CHORUS (line 1720).

Make a way, make a way; now at last they are nigh
Merrily, merrily round them fly!
See, see how enchanting,
How lovely the bride!
She is our princess,
She our pride,
Coming like majesty down,
As a crown to the town, as a glorious prize
To the prize-proud winner and all his allies.
Raise now the nuptial song,
And bring him with music, with music along,
With praise and blessing
Beyond expressing!

Even so at the great carousal
Made in high heaven for Zeus' espousal
Sang the Three, the Eternal Powers,
Who blessed the bowers:
As they sang 'Hymenaeus',
So we sing 'Hymenaeus'!

(1) A celebrated street-robber. The point turns on his having the name of the 'hero' Orestes, who as an inhabitant of the other world, would paralyse the person to whom he appeared.

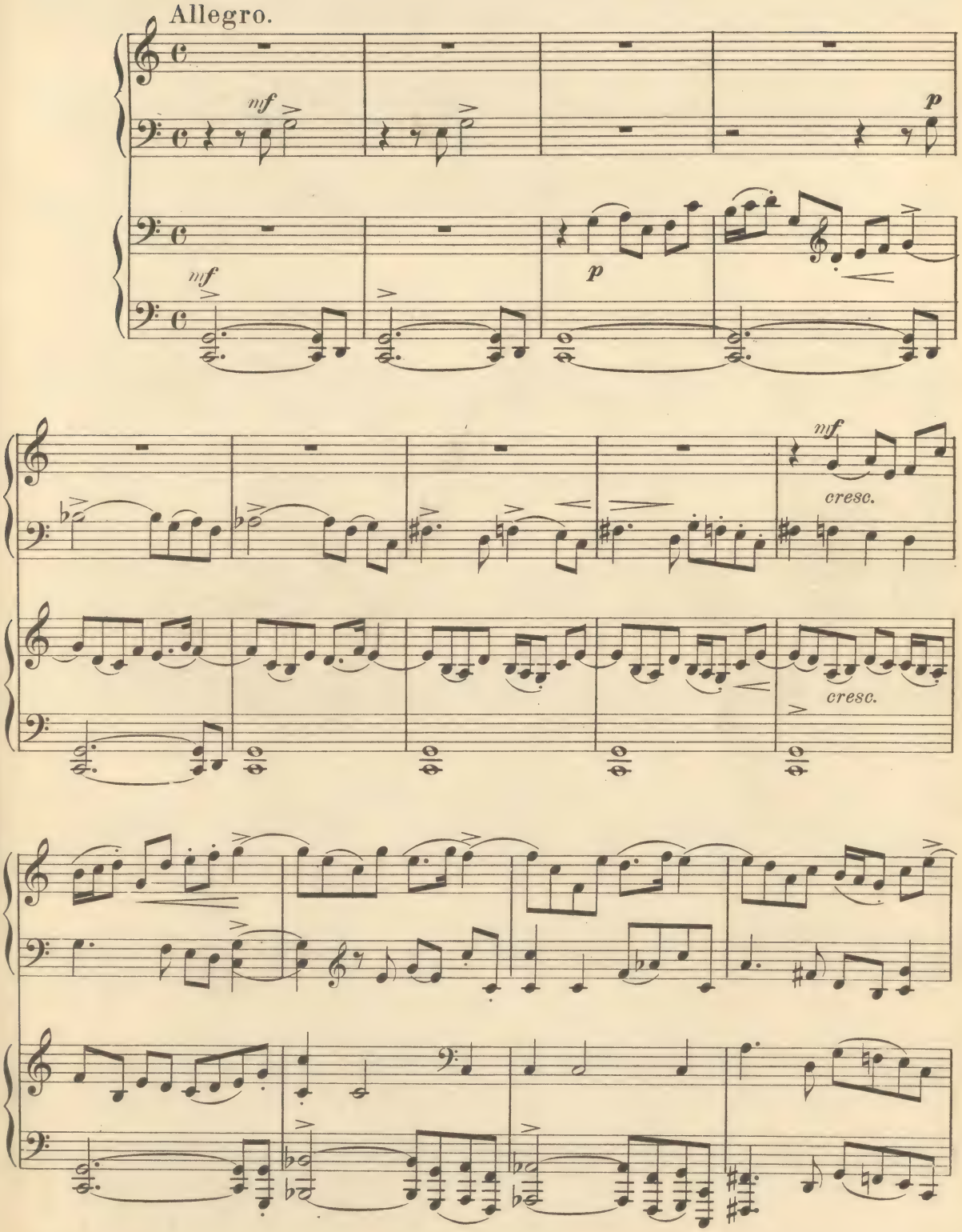
Love drew in his flying rein,
Love-struck for the royal pair;
Here shall he behold again
Not less happy nor less fair.
And therefore sing the old refrain,
Again sing 'Hymenaeus'!

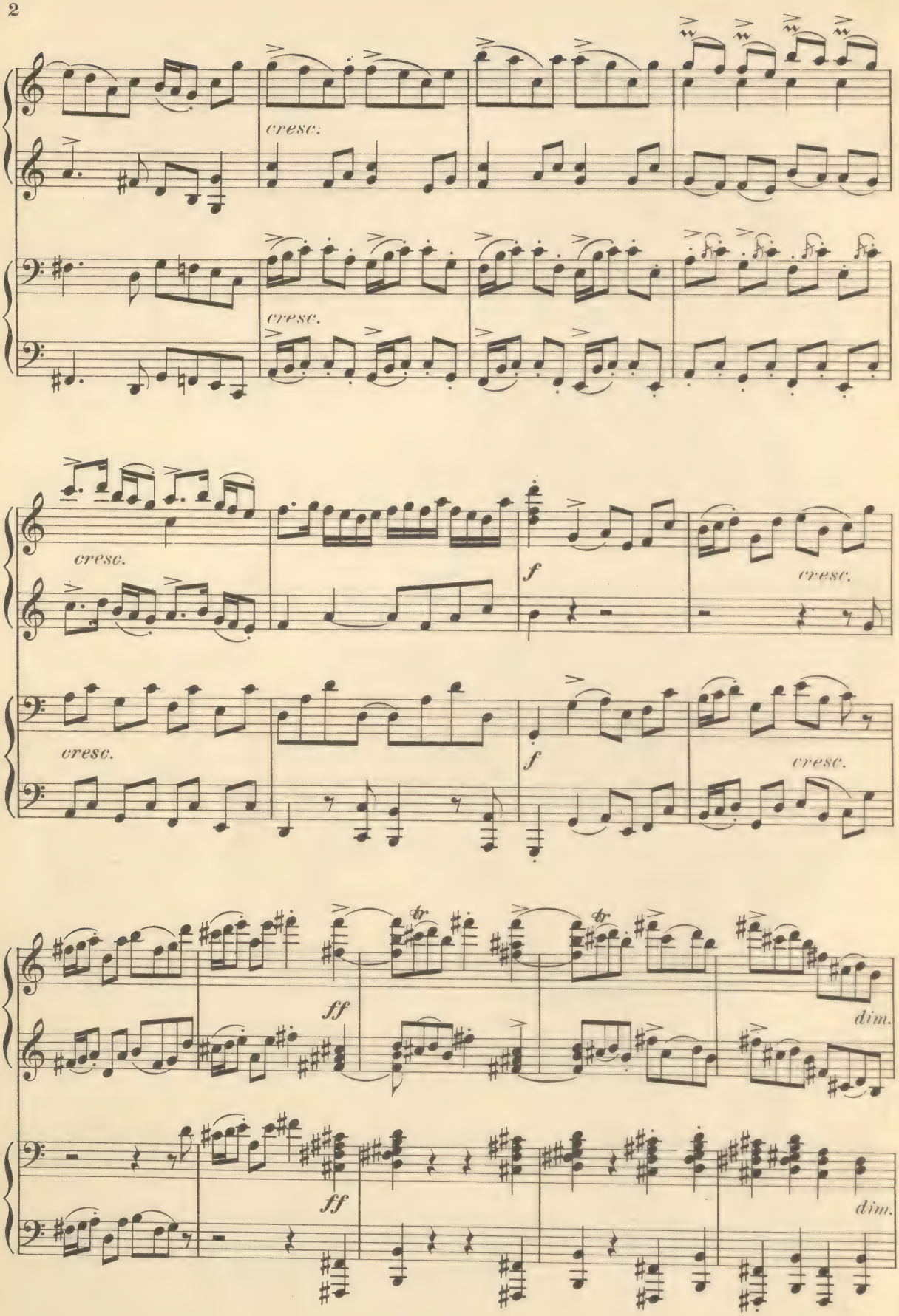
Peith. A goodly song, and goodly voices,
At sound whereof my heart rejoices!
Now praise me too this levin-brand,
That shakes to bottom the steadfast land,
This fiery bolt, that Zeus hath given,
And all the artillery of heaven!

Chorus. See him through heaven dash
Broadly his lightning flash,
Sceptred with thunder, as a god should be!
How to the storm in the airy steep,
Answers the roar of the riven deep!
Earth, air, and sea
Are the dotal fee,
Of the Man thus married with Majesty,
And praises due,
The old, the new,
The song of 'Hymenaeus',
The festal cry,
The glad reply,
The song of 'Hymenaeus'!

Nº 1. Introduction.

C. H. H. PARRY.




cresc.
cresc.
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f
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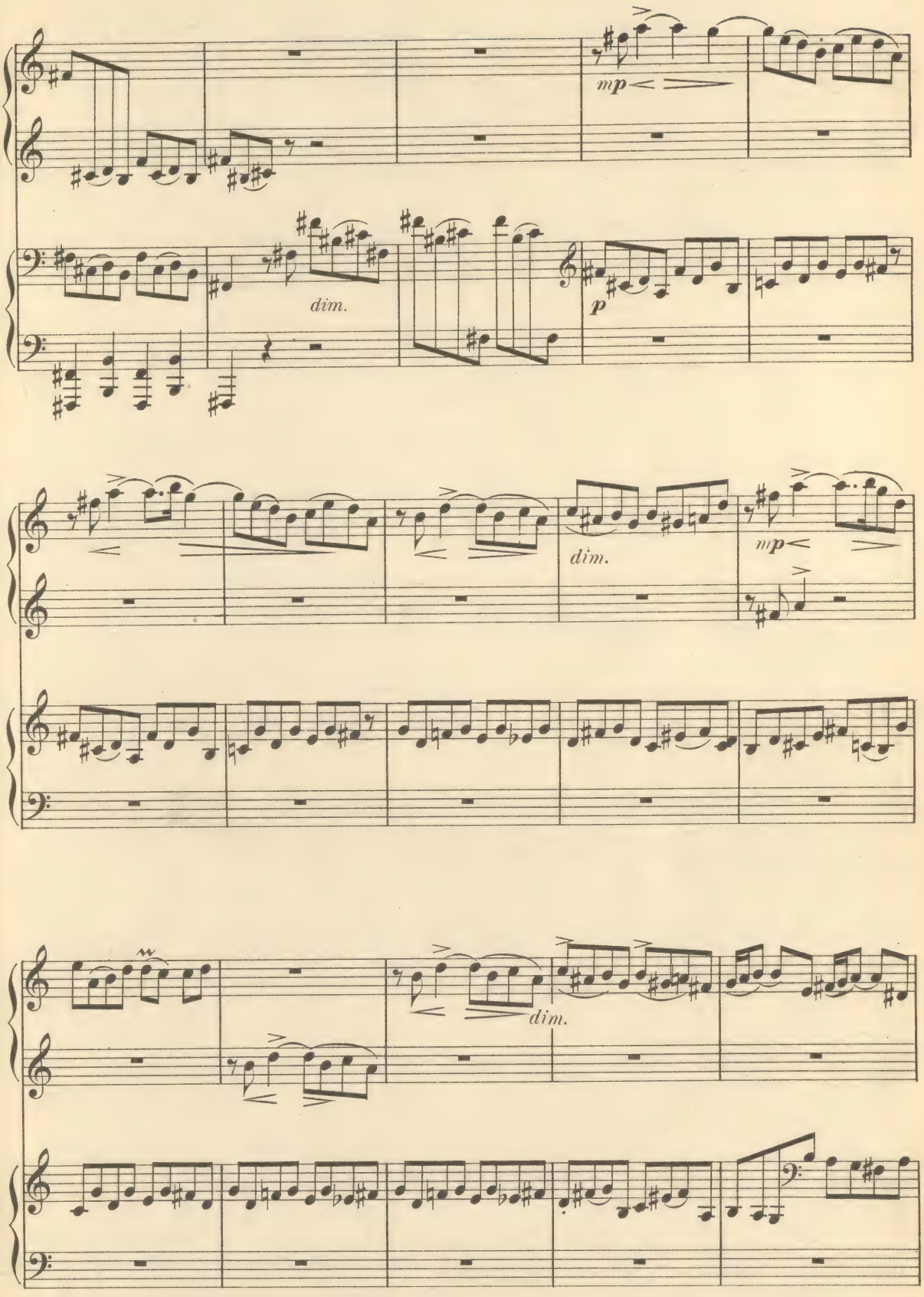
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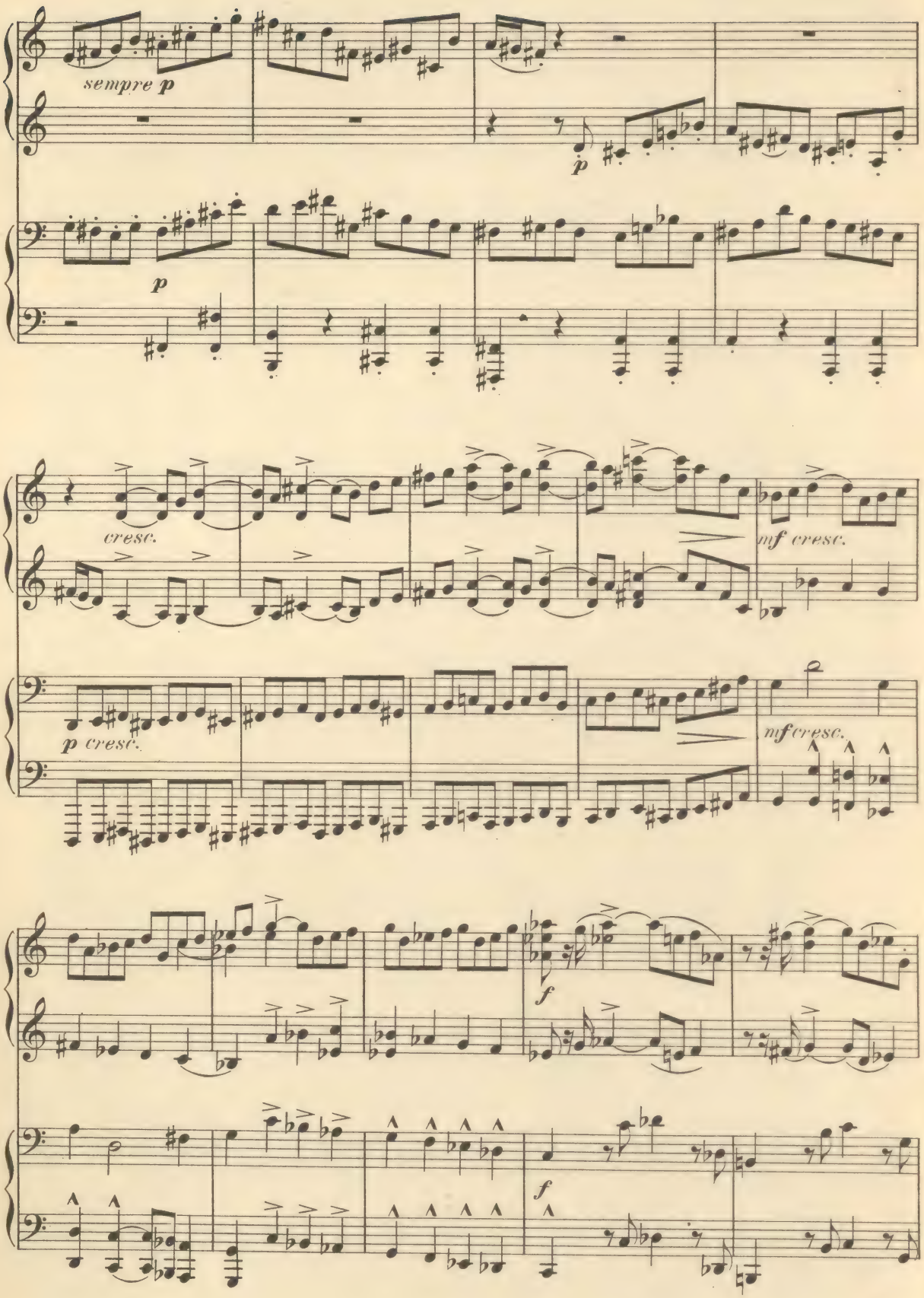
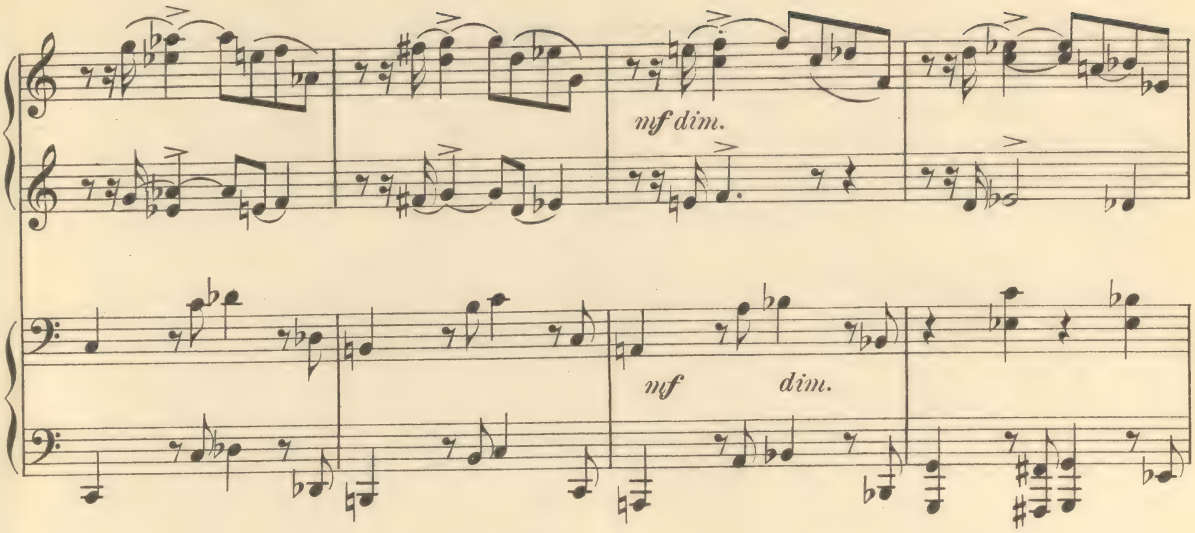
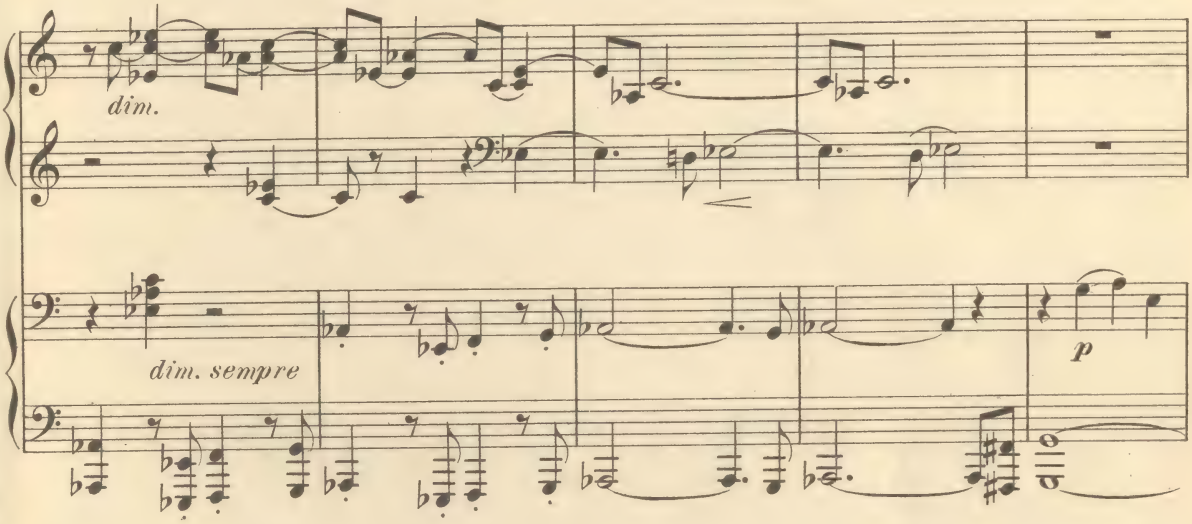
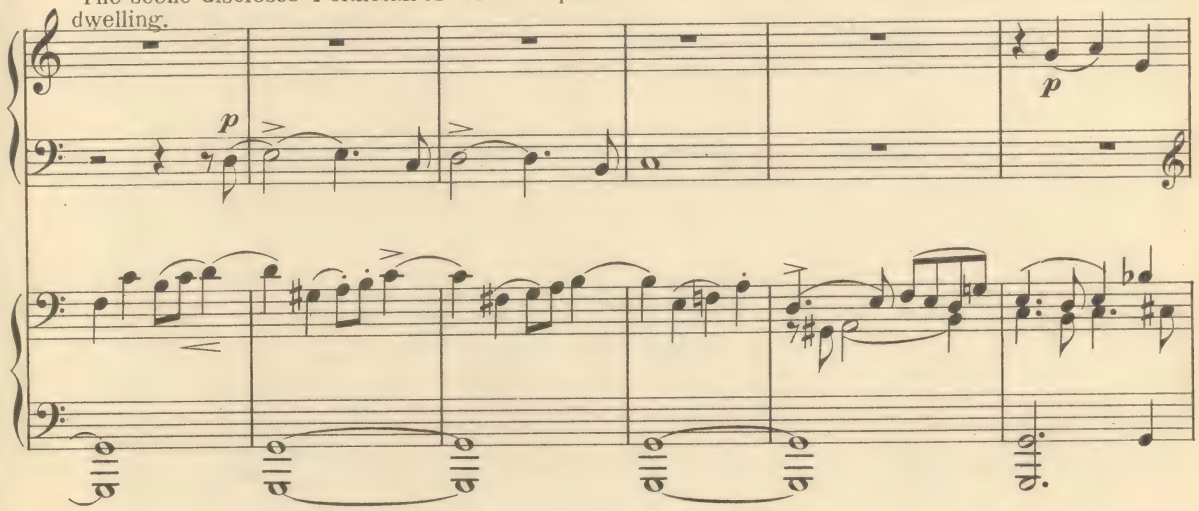
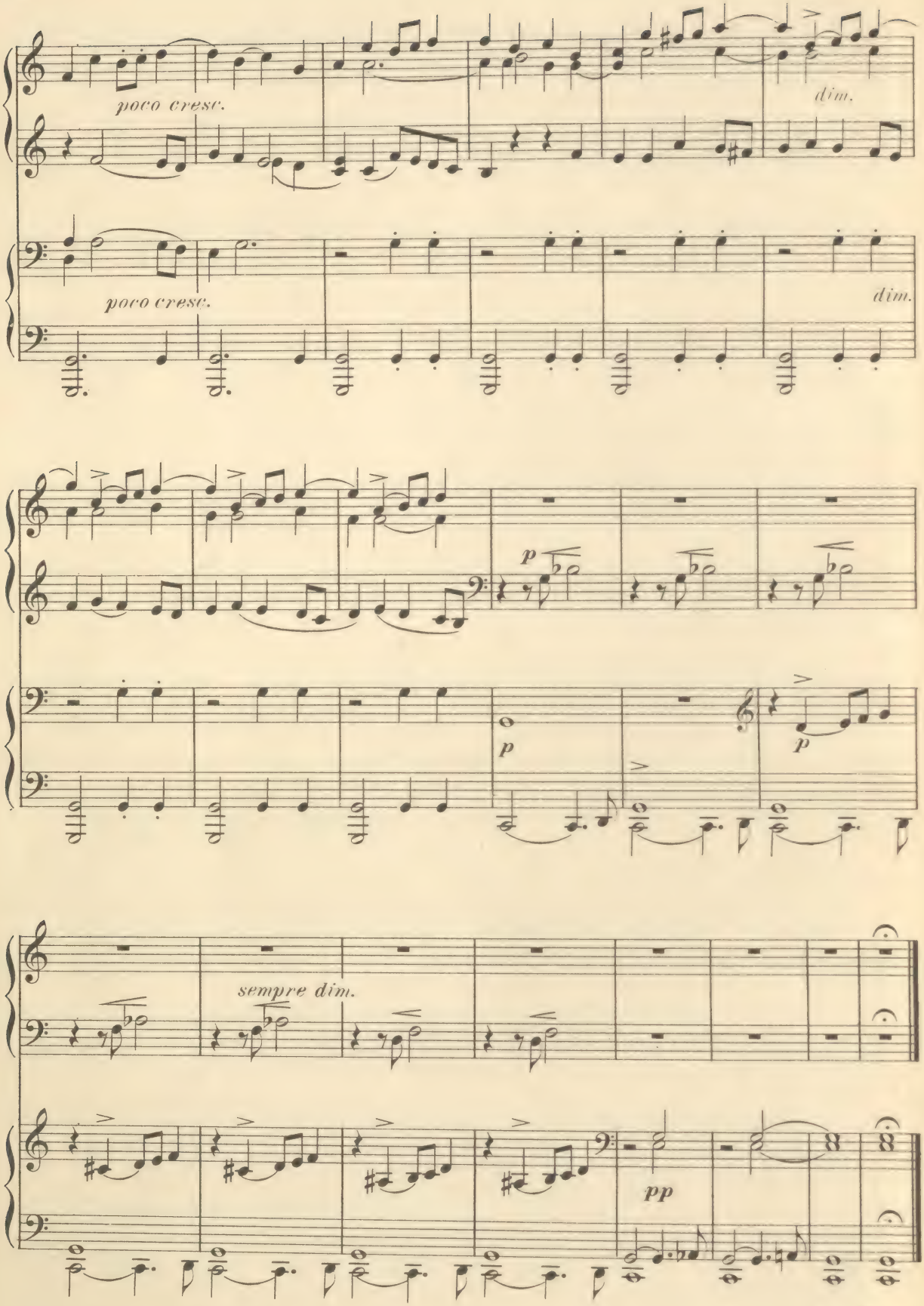

sempre p
p
p
cresc.
mf cresc.
p cresc.
mf cresc.
f
f



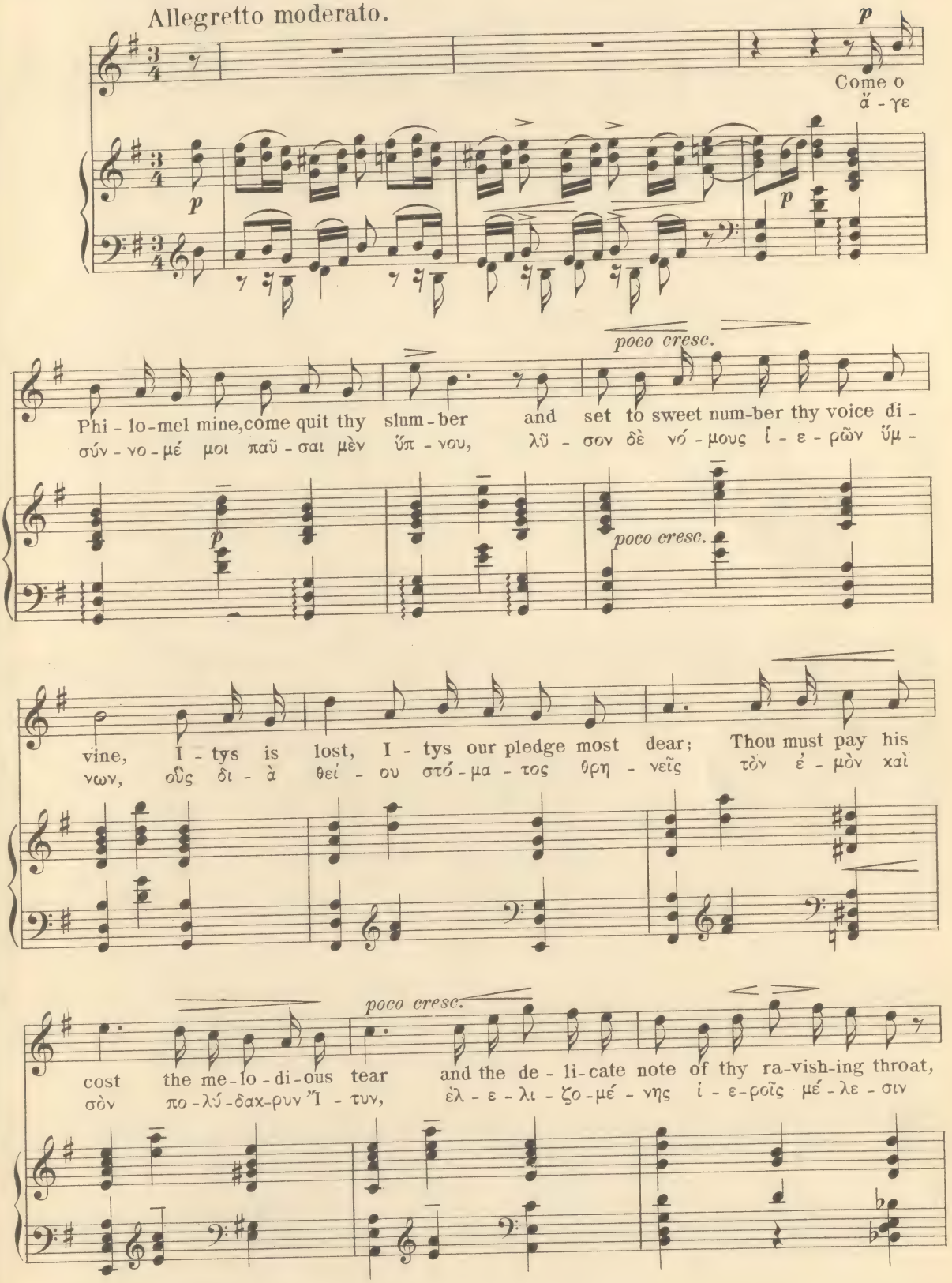


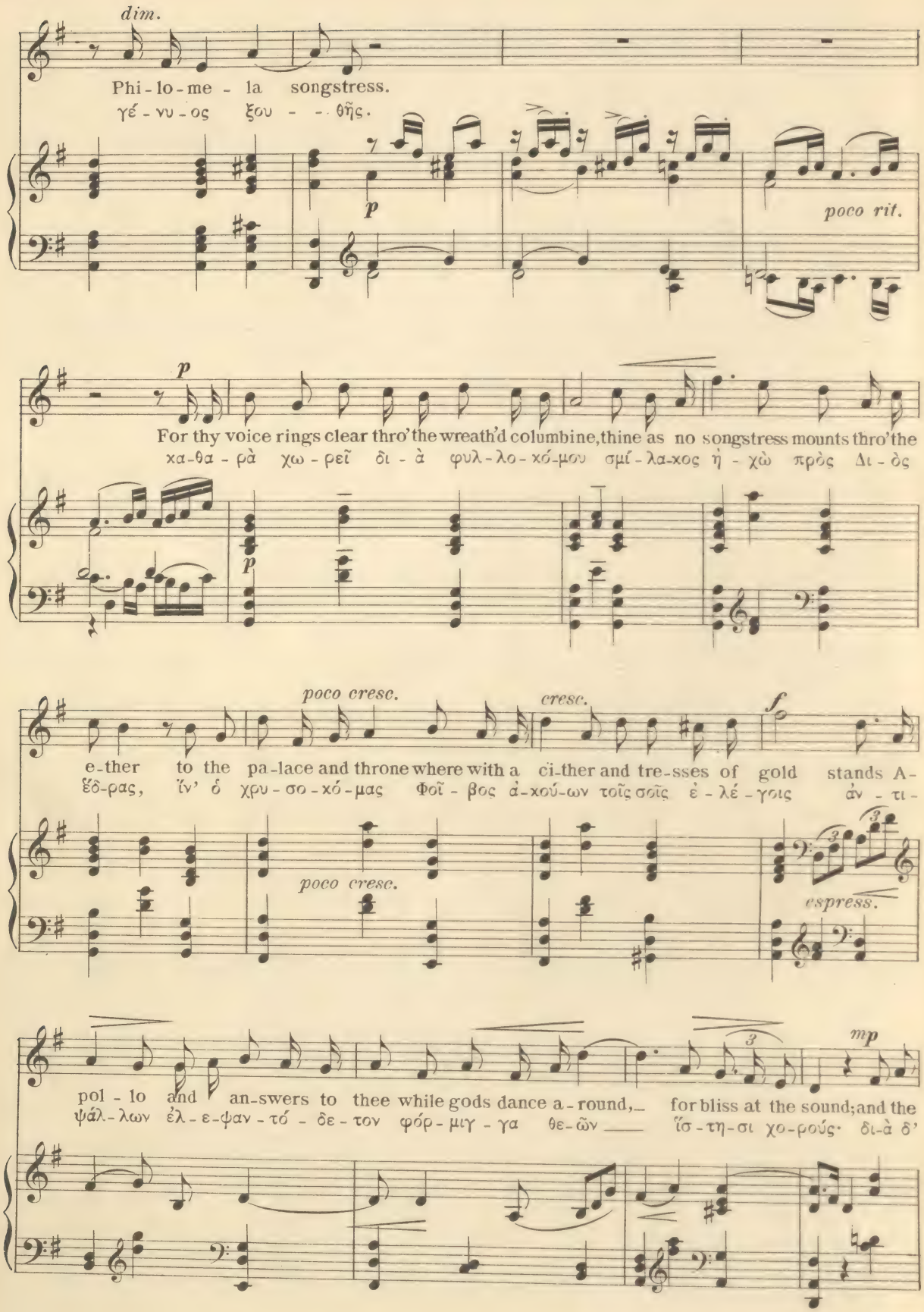
The scene discloses Peithetairos and Euelpides with their attendant birds in search of the Hoopoe's dwelling.

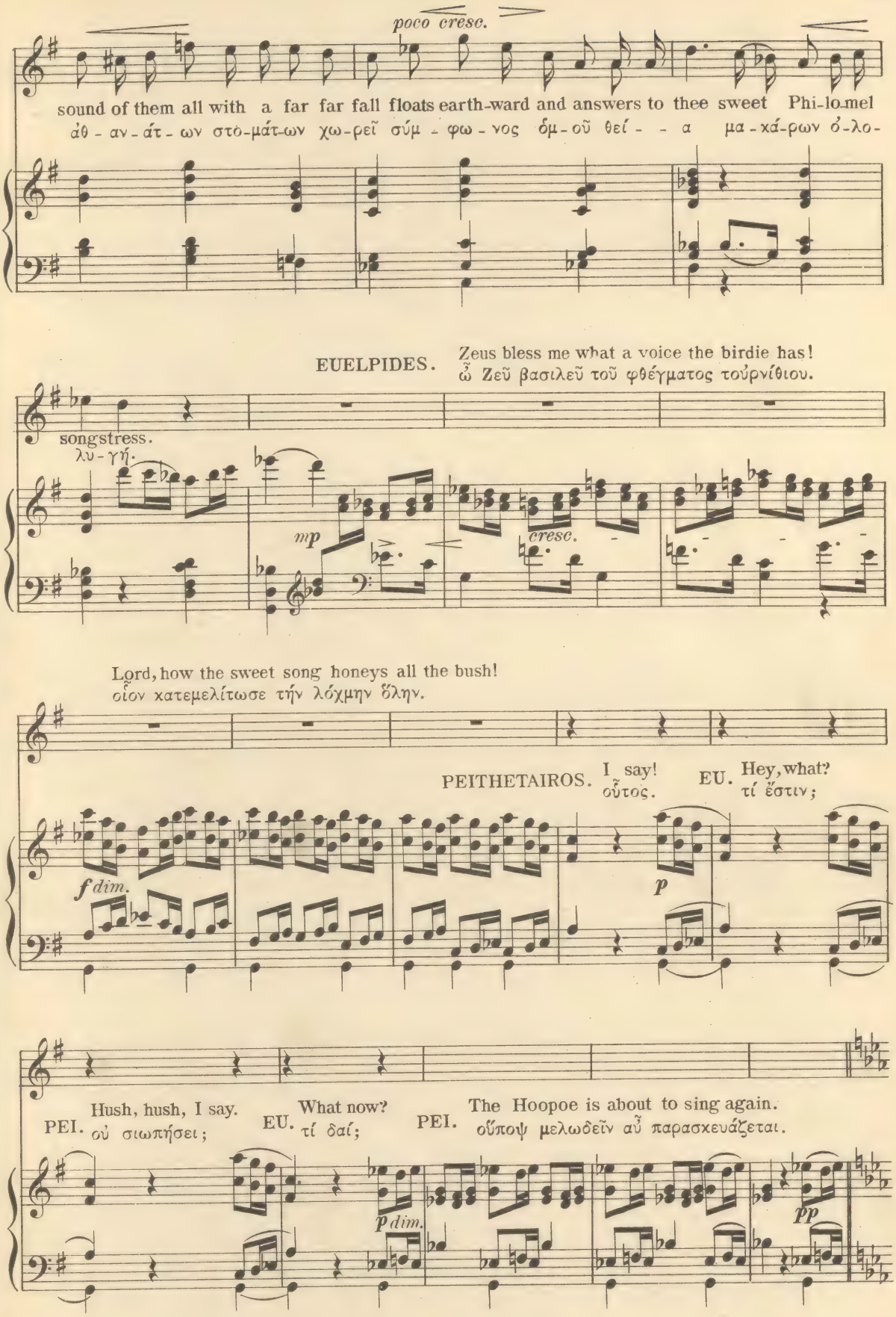


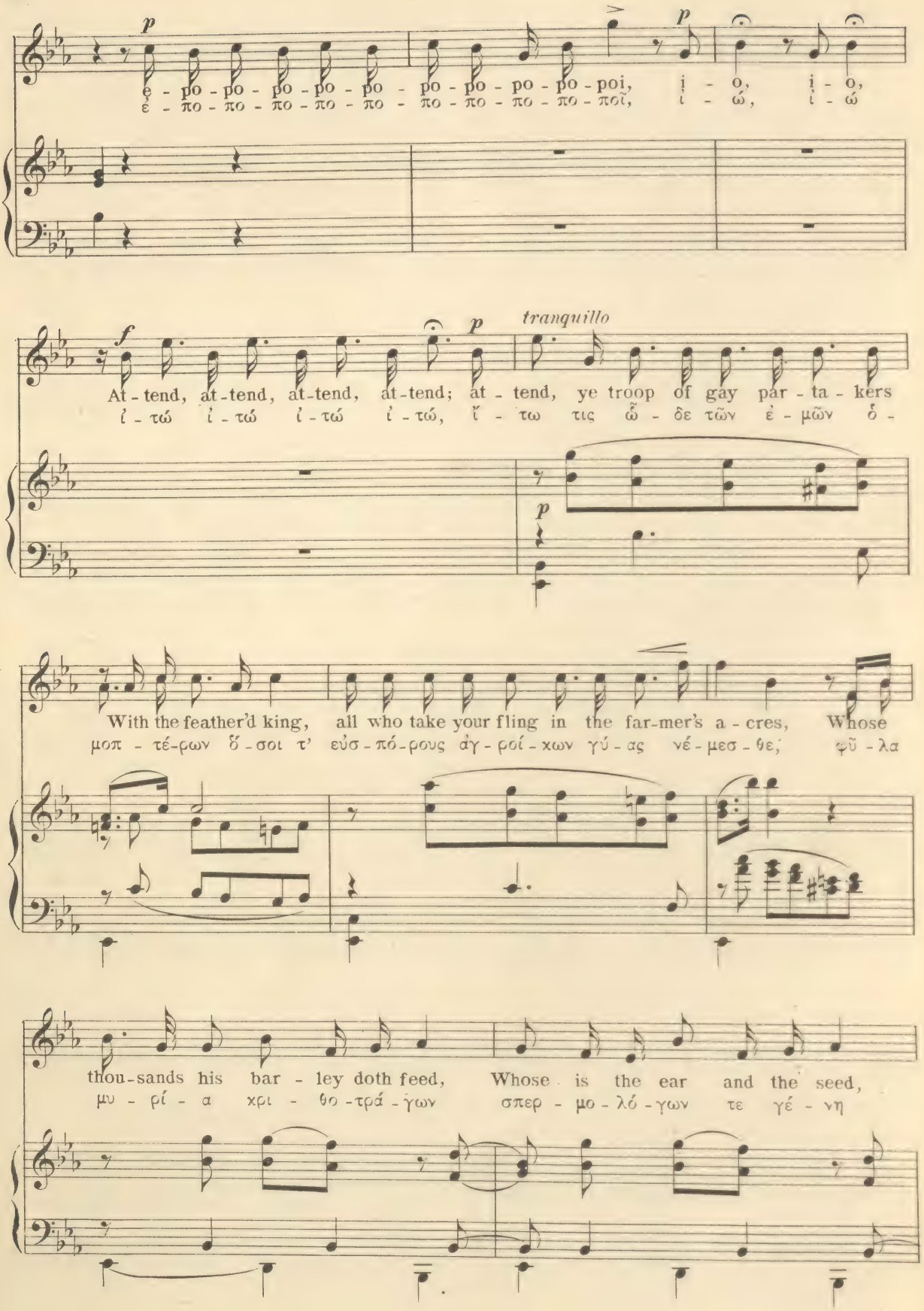

poco cresc.
dim.
poco cresc.
dim.
p
p
p
sempre dim.
pp

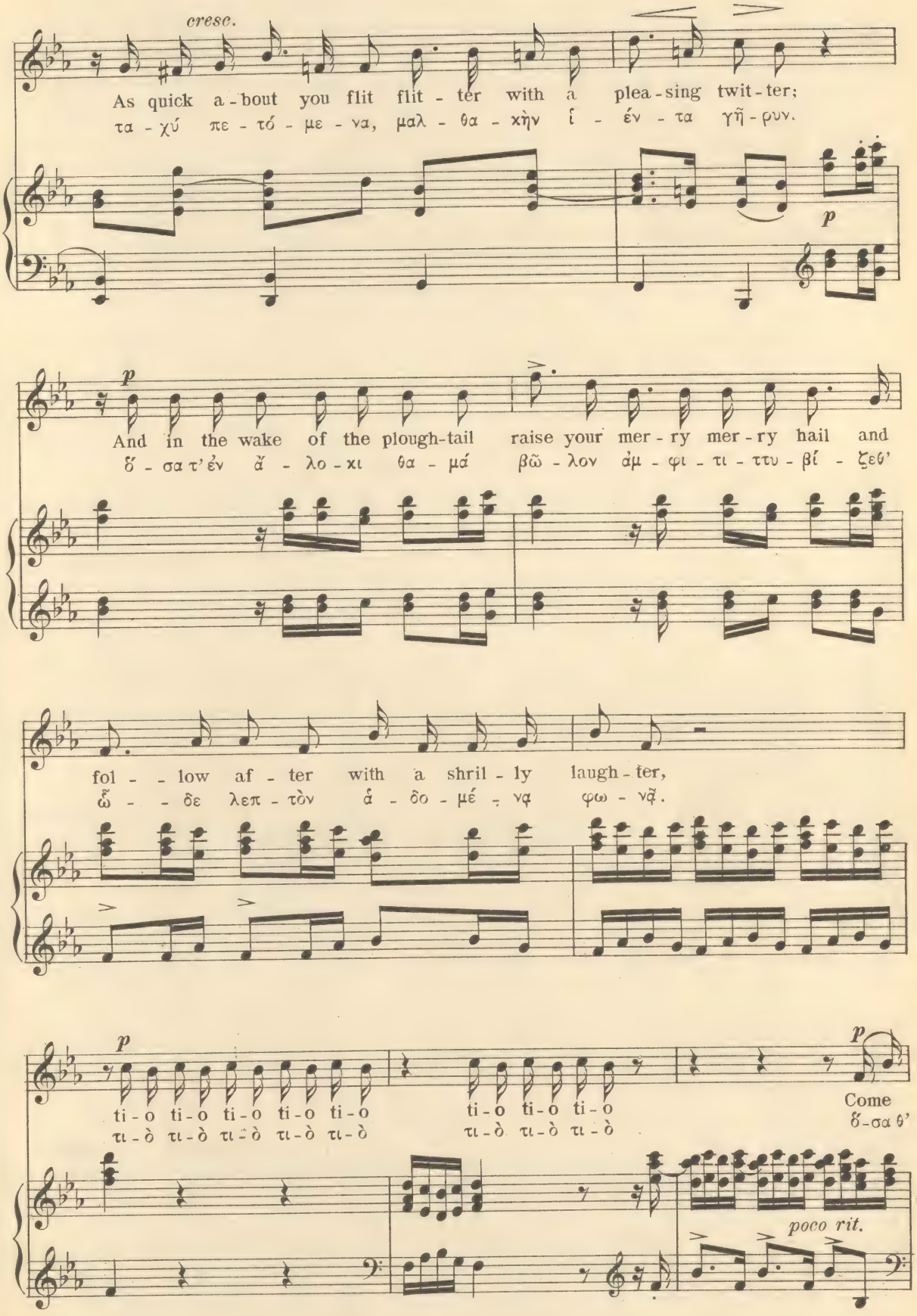
Nº 2. Song of the Hoopoe (line 209).

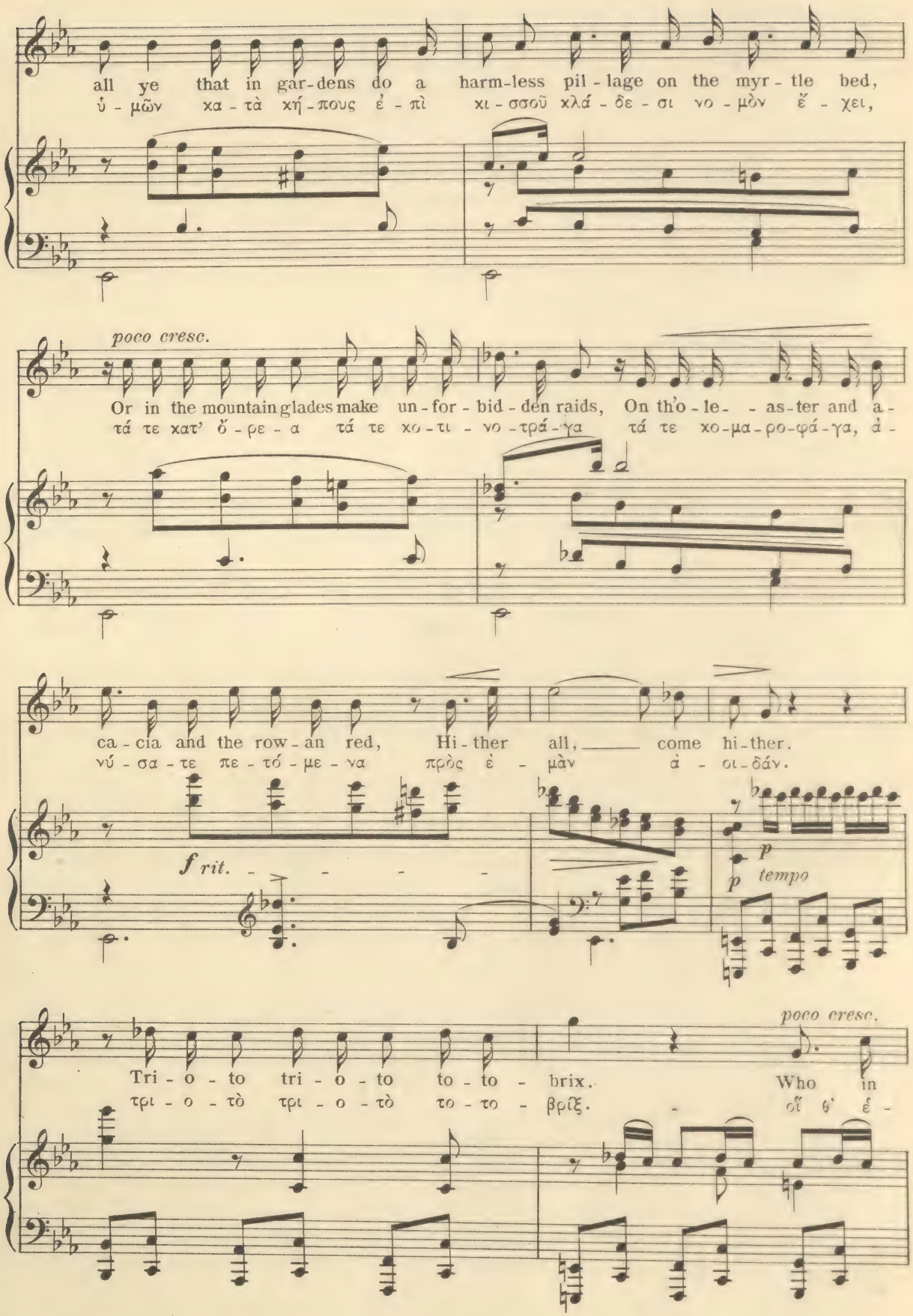


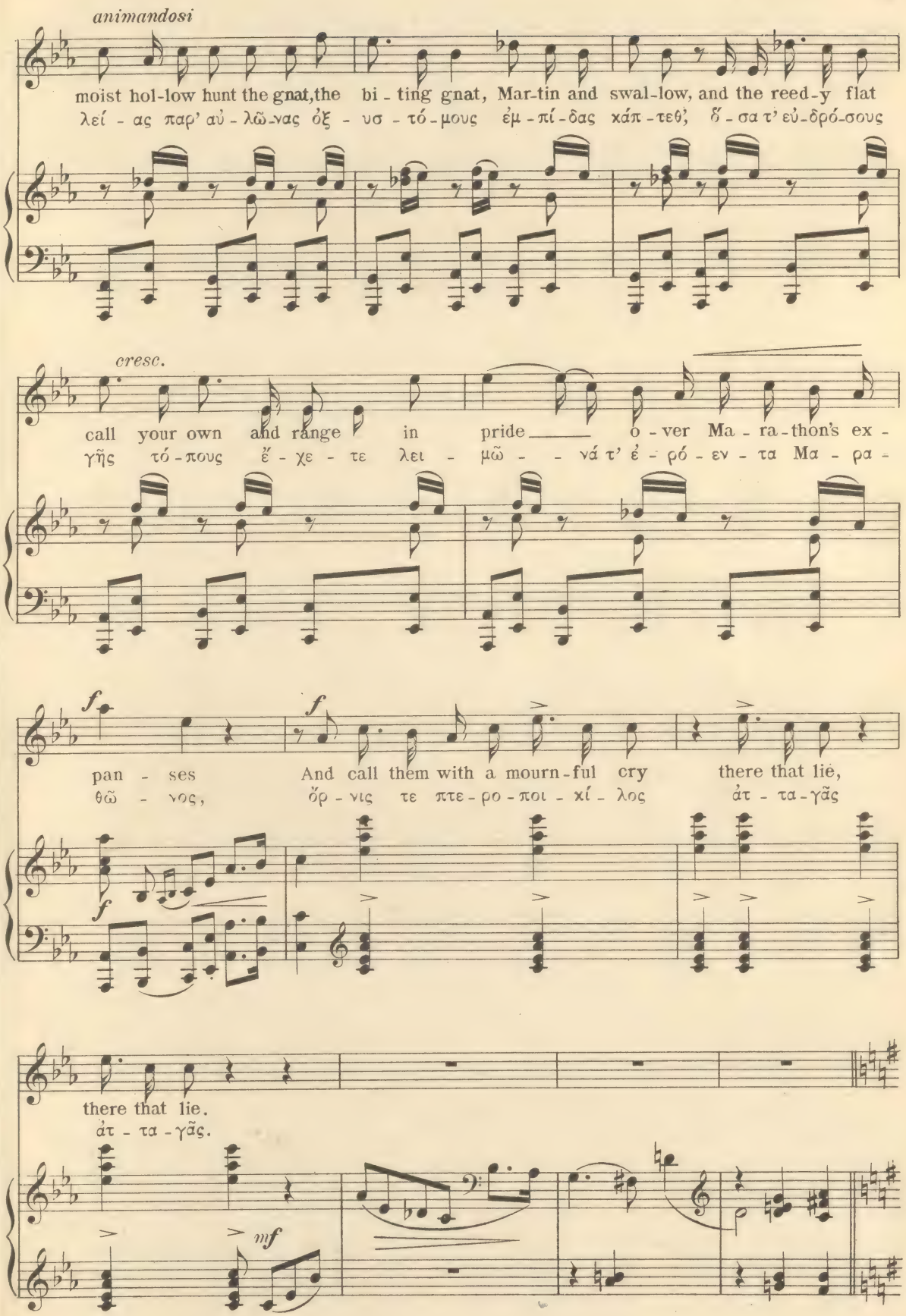

dim.
Phi-lo-me-la songstress.
γέ-νυ-ος ξου-θῆς.
p
poco rit.
p
For thy voice rings clear thro' the wreath'd columbine, thine as no songstress mounts thro' the
χα-θα-ρὰ χω-ρεῖ δι-ὰ φυλ-λο-χό-μου σμί-λα-χος ἠ-χὼ πρὸς Δι-ὸς
p
poco cresc.
cresc.
f
e-ther to the pa-lace and throne where with a ci-ther and tre-sses of gold stands A-
ἕδ-ρας, ἵν' ὁ χρυ-σο-χό-μας Φοῖ-βος ἀ-κού-ων τοῖς σοῖς ἐ-λέ-γοις ἀν-τι-
poco cresc.
espress.
mp
pol-lo and an-swers to thee while gods dance a-round, for bliss at the sound; and the
ψάλ-λων ἐλ-ε-φαν-τό-δε-τον φόρ-μιγ-γα θε-ῶν ἵσ-τη-σι χο-ρούς· δι-ὰ δ'

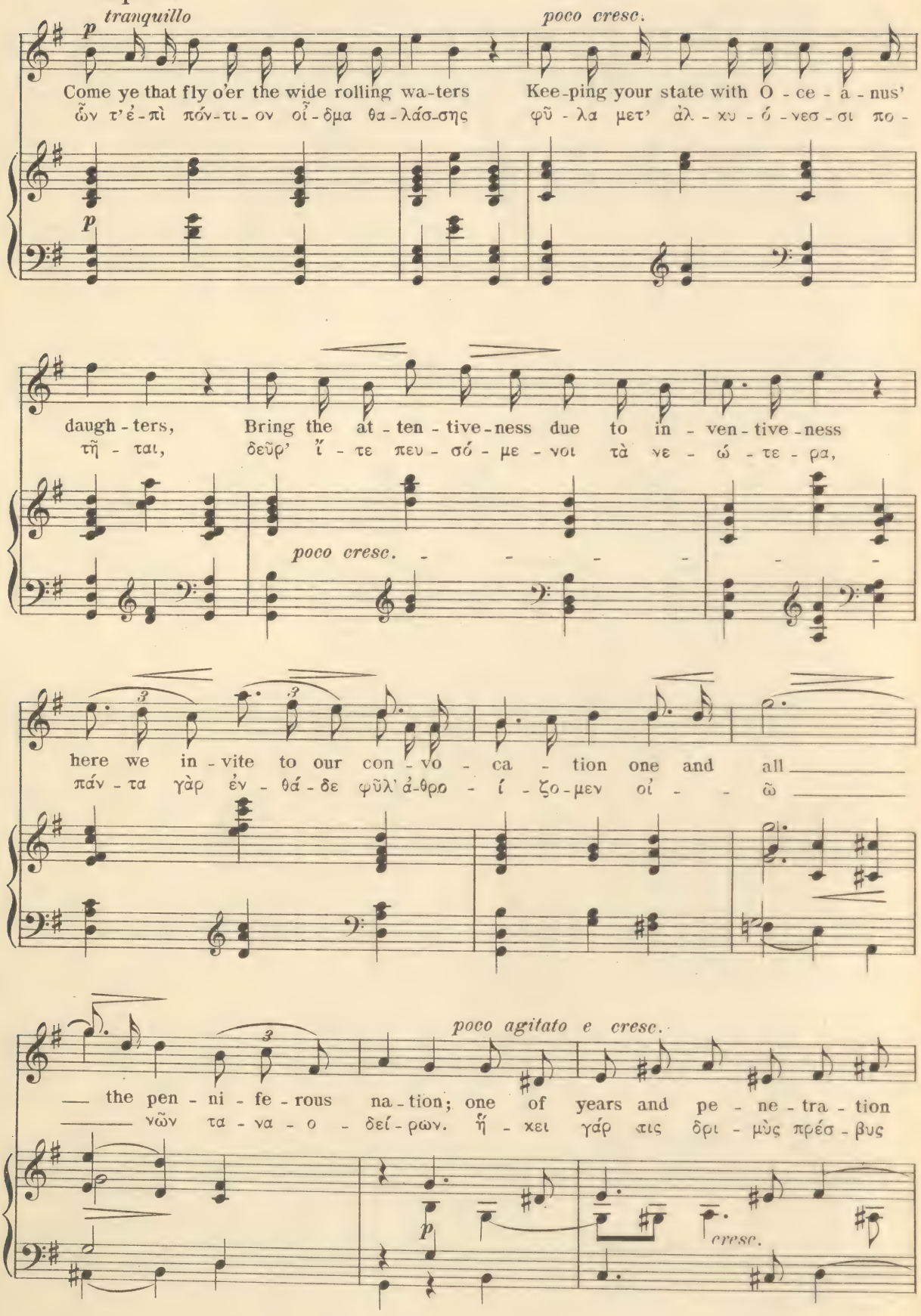

poco cresc.
sound of them all with a far far fall floats earth-ward and answers to thee sweet Phi-lo-mel
ἀθ - αν - άτ - ων στο-μάτ-ων χω-ρεῖ σύμ - φω - νος ὁμ - οῦ θεί - - α μα - χά-ρων ὁ-λο-
EUELPIDES. Zeus bless me what a voice the birdie has!
ὦ Ζεῦ βασιλεῦ τοῦ φθέγματος τοὐρνίθιου.
songstress.
λυ - γή.
mp
cresc.
Lord, how the sweet song honeys all the bush!
οἷον κατεμελίτωσε τὴν λόχμην ὅλην.
PEITHETAIROS. I say! οὗτος.
EU. Hey, what? τί ἔστιν;
f dim.
p
PEI. Hush, hush, I say. οὐ σιωπήσει;
EU. What now? τί δαί;
PEI. The Hoopoe is about to sing again. οὔποψ μελωδεῖν αὖ παρασκευάζεται.
p dim.
pp

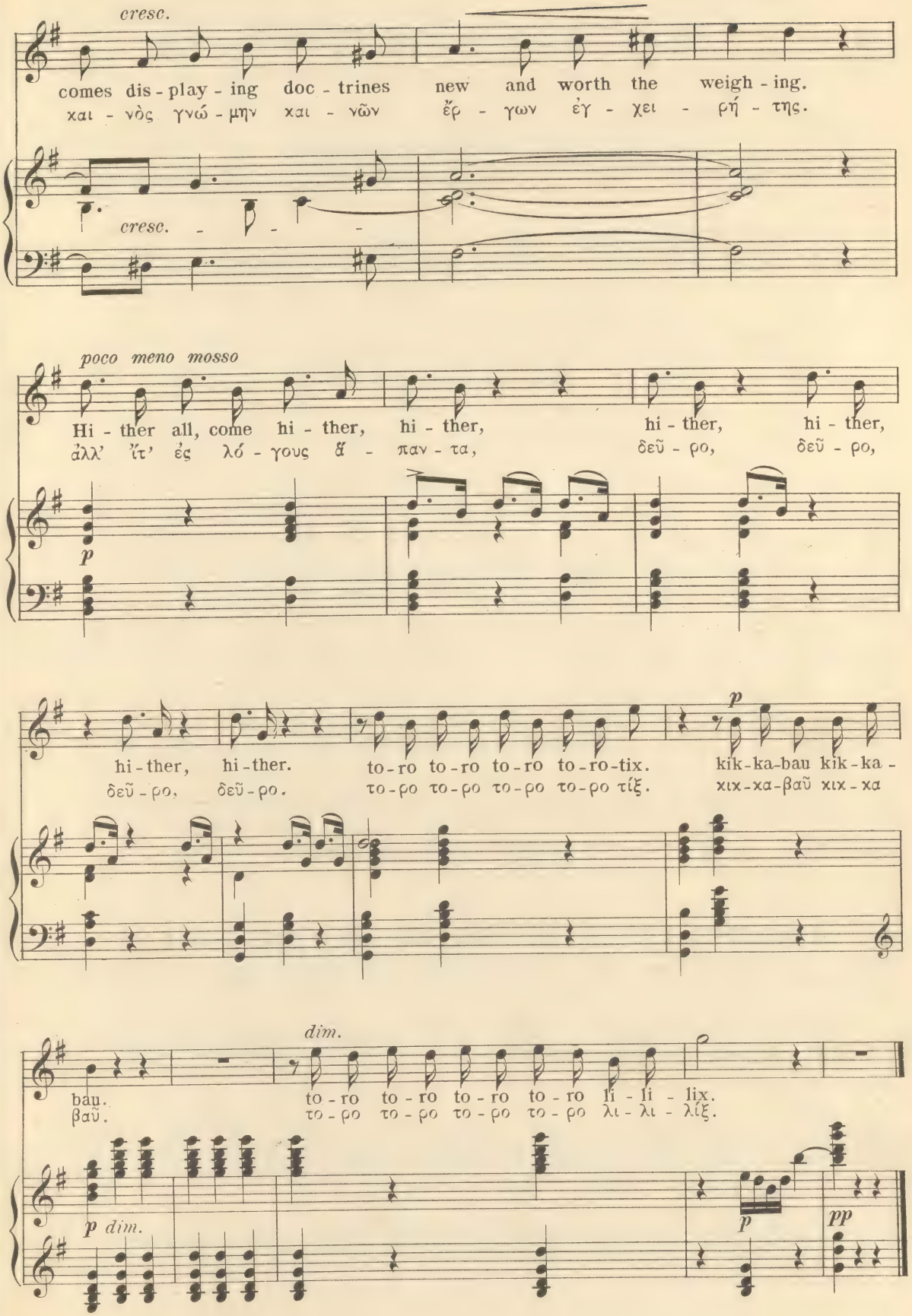

p
ἐ - ρο - ρο - ρο - ρο - ρο - ρο - ρο - ρο - ρο - ρο - ροί, ἰ - ὸ, ἰ - ὸ,
ἐ - πο - πο - πο - πο - πο - πο - πο - πο - πο - ποῖ, ἰ - ώ, ἰ - ώ
f
p
tranquillo
At - tend, at - tend, at - tend, at - tend; at - tend, ye troop of gay par - ta - kers
ἰ - τώ ἰ - τώ ἰ - τώ ἰ - τώ, ἴ - τω τις ὦ - δε τῶν ἐ - μῶν ὁ -
p
With the feather'd king, all who take your fling in the far-mer's a - cres, Whose
μοπ - τέ-ρων ὅ - σοι τ' εὐσ - πό - ρους ἀγ - ροί - χων γύ - ας νέ - μεσ - θε, φῦ - λα
thou-sands his bar - ley doth feed, Whose is the ear and the seed,
μυ - ρί - α χρι - θο - τρά - γων σπερ - μο - λό - γων τε γέ - νη


cresc.
As quick a - bout you flit flit - ter with a plea - sing twit - ter;
τα - χύ πε - τό - με - να, μαλ - θα - χὴν ἵ - έν - τα γῆ - ρυν.
p
p
And in the wake of the plough-tail raise your mer - ry mer - ry hail and
ὅ - σα τ' ἐν ἄ - λο - χι θα - μά βῶ - λον ἀμ - φι - τι - ττυ - βί - ζεθ'
fol - - low af - ter with a shril - ly laugh - ter,
ὦ - - δε λεπ - τὸν ἀ - δο - μέ - να φω - νᾷ.
p
ti - o ti - o ti - o ti - o ti - o
τι - ὸ τι - ὸ τι - ὸ τι - ὸ τι - ὸ
ti - o ti - o ti - o
τι - ὸ τι - ὸ τι - ὸ
p
Come
ὅ - σα θ'
poco rit.

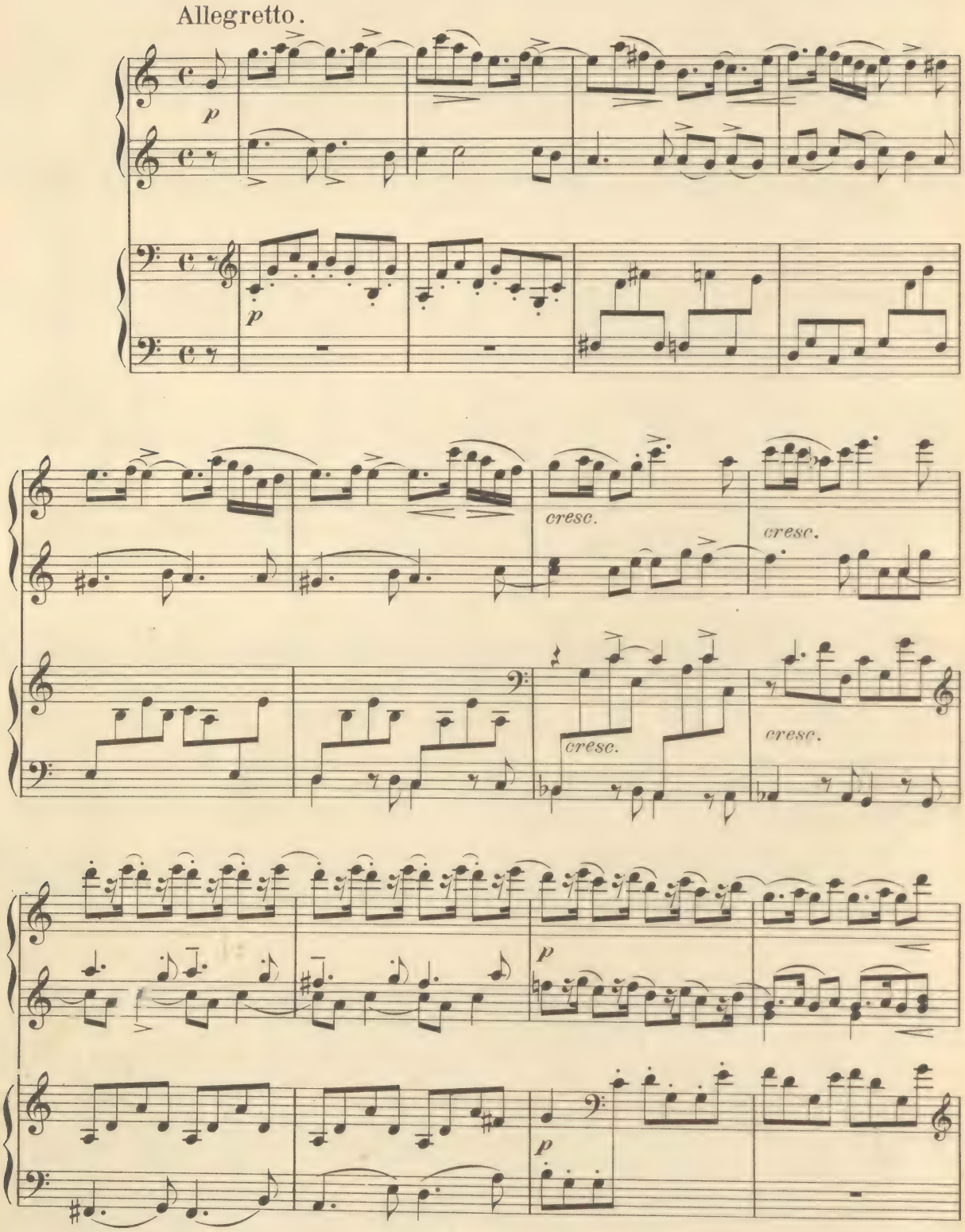

all ye that in gar-dens do a harm-less pil-lage on the myr-tle bed,
ὑ-μῶν κα-τὰ κή-πους ἐ-πὶ κι-σσοῦ χλά-δε-σι νο-μὸν ἔ-χει,
poco cresc.
Or in the mountain glades make un-for-bid-den raids, On th'o-le- -as-ter and a-
τά τε κατ' ὄ-ρε-α τά τε κο-τι-νο-τρά-γα τά τε κο-μα-ρο-φά-γα, ἀ-
ca-cia and the row-an red, Hi-ther all, come hi-ther.
νύ-σα-τε πε-τό-με-να πρὸς ἐ-μὰν ἀ-οι-δάν.
f rit.
p
p tempo
poco cresc.
Tri-o-to tri-o-to to-to-brix. Who in
τρι-ο-τὸ τρι-ο-τὸ το-το-βρῖξ. οἵ θ' ἑ-

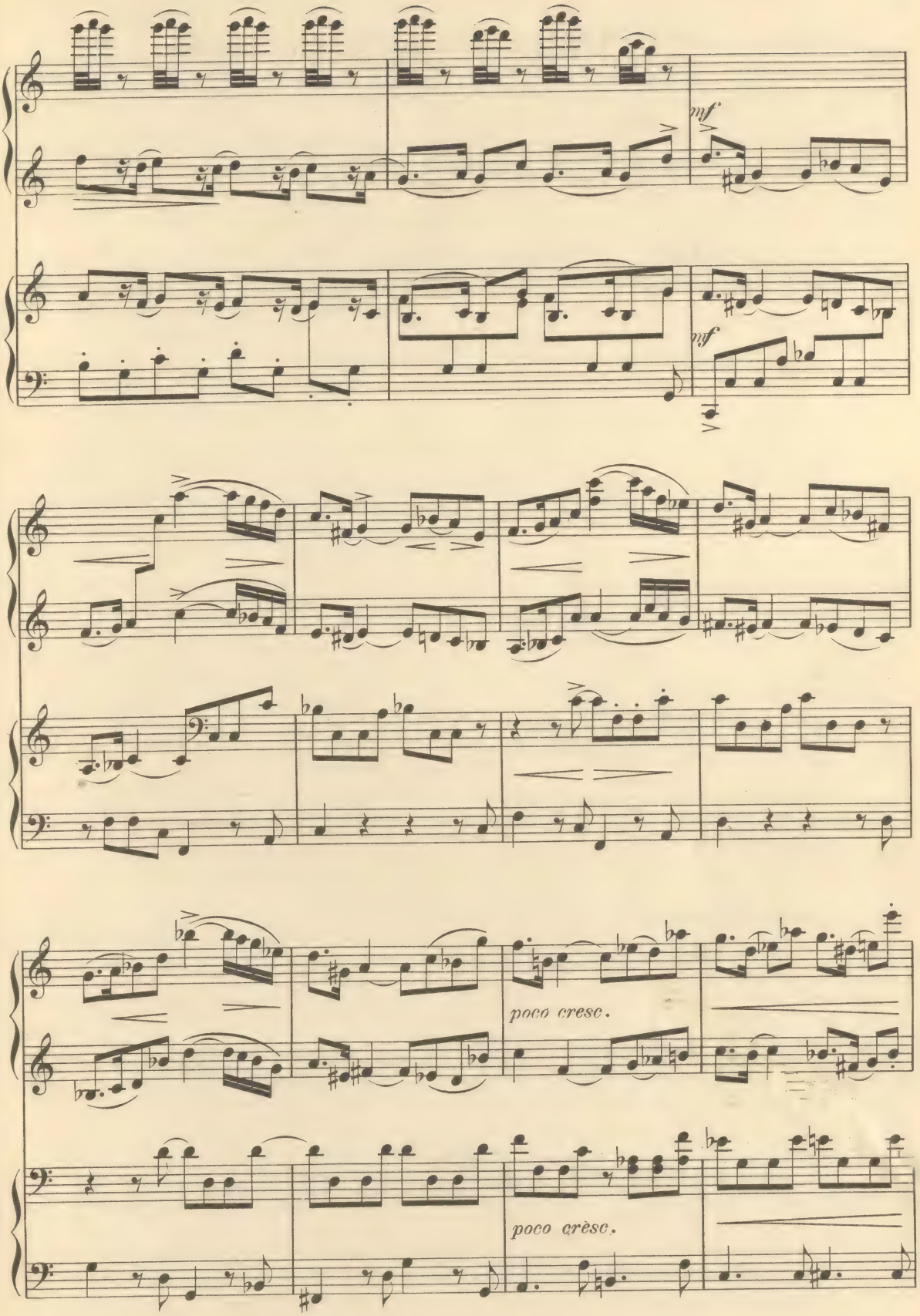

animandosi
moist hol-low hunt the gnat,the bi - ting gnat, Mar-tin and swal-low, and the reed-y flat
λεί - ας παρ' αὐ - λῶ-νας ὀξ - υσ - τό - μους ἐμ - πί - δας χάπ - τεθ', ὅ - σα τ' εὐ-δρό-σους
cresc.
call your own and range in pride o - ver Ma - ra - thon's ex -
γῆς τό - πους ἔ - χε - τε λει - μῶ - - νά τ' ἐ - ρό - εν - τα Μα - ρα -
f
pan - ses
θῶ - νος,
f
And call them with a mourn-ful cry
ὄρ - νις τε πτε - ρο - ποι - κί - λος
there that lie,
ἀτ - τα - γᾶς
there that lie.
ἀτ - τα - γᾶς.
mf

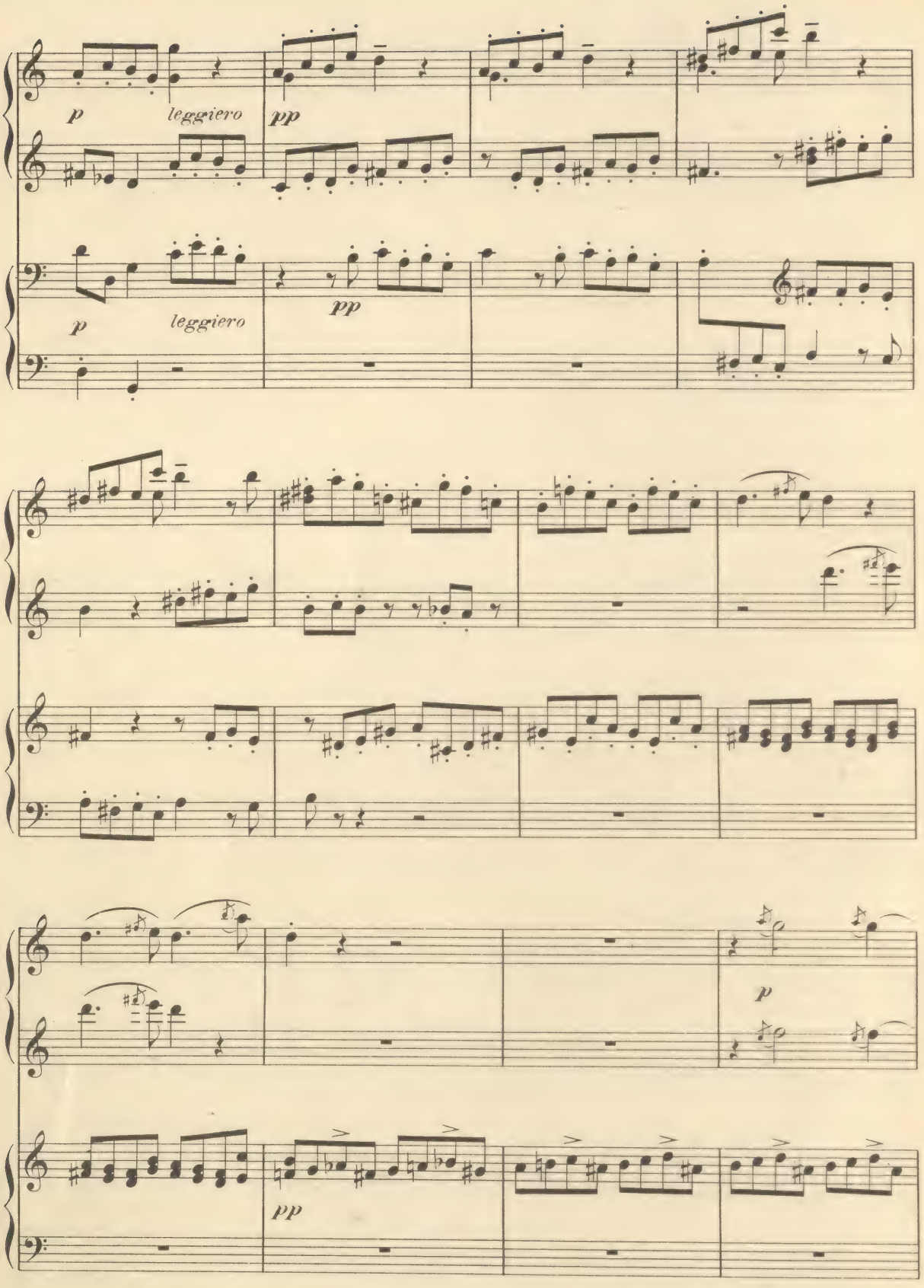

Tempo I.
tranquillo
p
poco cresc.
Come ye that fly o'er the wide rolling wa-ters
Kee-ping your state with O - ce - a - nus'
ὦν τ'ἐ-πὶ πόν-τι-ον οἶ-δμα θα-λάσ-σης
φῦ - λα μετ' ἀλ - κυ - ό - νεσ - σι πο -
daugh - ters,
Bring the at - ten - tive-ness due to in - ven - tive-ness
τῆ - ται,
δεῦρ' ἴ - τε πευ - σό - με - νοι τὰ νε - ώ - τε - ρα,
poco cresc.
here we in - vite to our con - vo - ca - tion one and all
πάν - τα γὰρ ἐν - θά - δε φῦλ' ἀ-θρο - ί - ζο-μεν οἱ - - ῶ
poco agitato e cresc.
the pen - ni - fe - rous na - tion; one of years and pe - ne - tra - tion
νῶν τα - να - ο - δεί - ρων. ἥ - κει γάρ τις δρι - μὺς πρέσ - βυς
p
cresc.

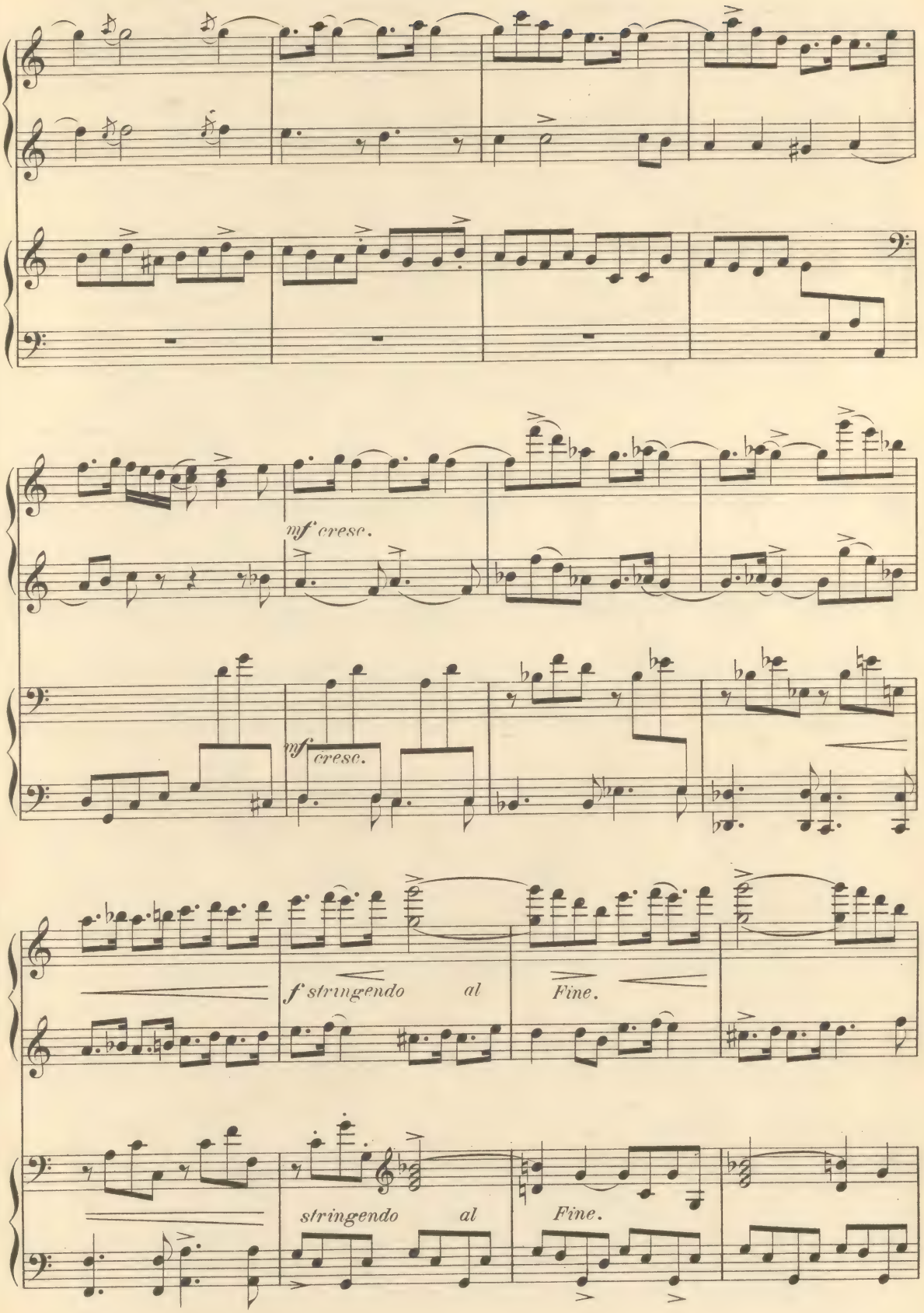

cresc.
comes dis - play - ing doc - trines new and worth the weigh - ing.
χαι - νὸς γνώ - μην χαι - νῶν ἔρ - γων ἐγ - χει - ρή - της.
cresc.
poco meno mosso
Hi - ther all, come hi - ther, hi - ther, hi - ther, hi - ther,
ἀλλ' ἴτ' ἐς λό - γους ἅ - παν - τα, δεῦ - ρο, δεῦ - ρο,
p
hi - ther, hi - ther.
δεῦ - ρο, δεῦ - ρο.
to - ro to - ro to - ro to - ro - tix.
το - ρο το - ρο το - ρο το - ρο τίξ.
p
kik - ka - bau kik - ka -
χιχ - χα - βαῦ χιχ - χα
dim.
bau.
βαῦ.
to - ro to - ro to - ro to - ro li - li - lix.
το - ρο το - ρο το - ρο το - ρο λι - λι - λίξ.
p dim.
p
pp

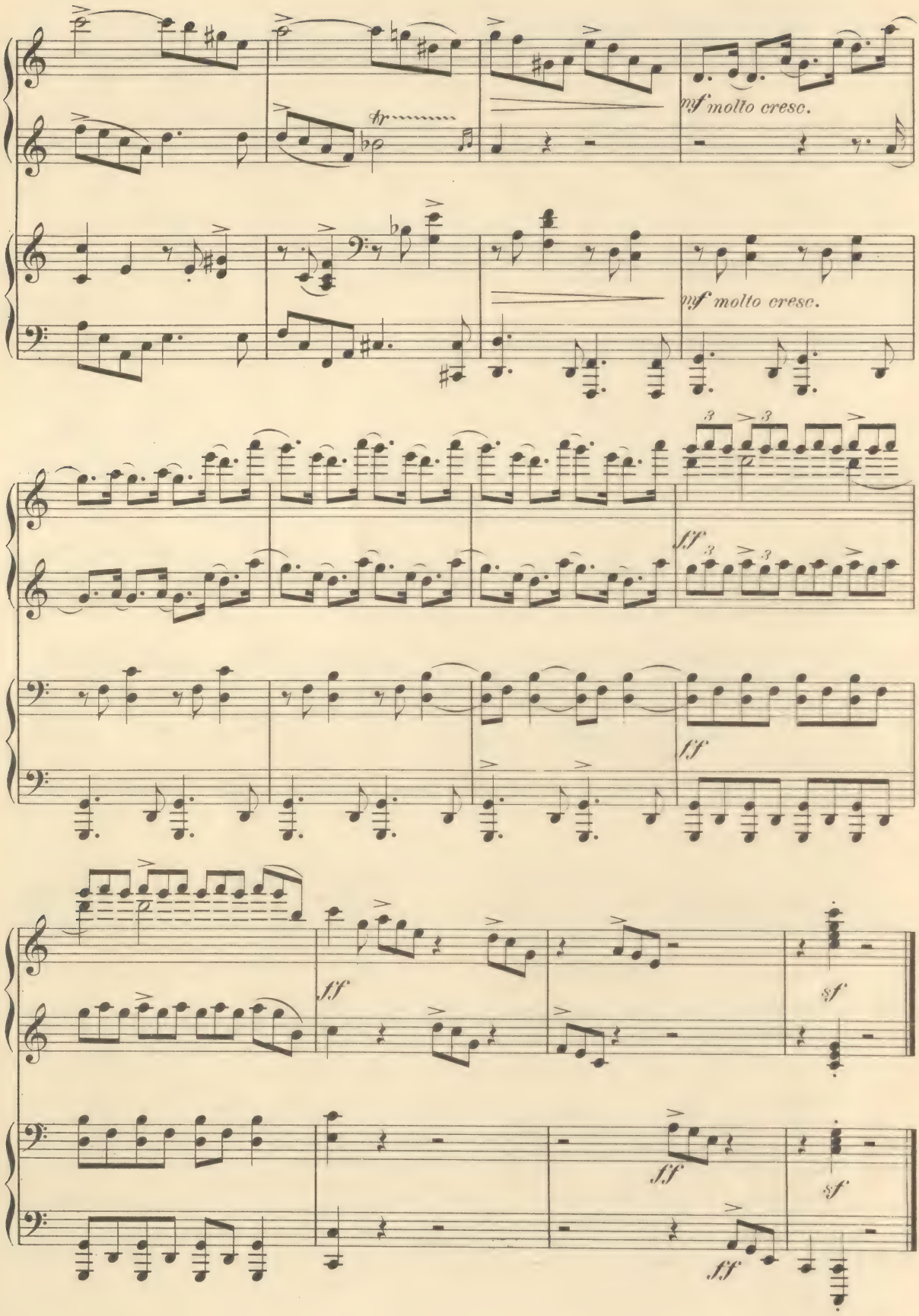
№ 3. The gathering of the birds.



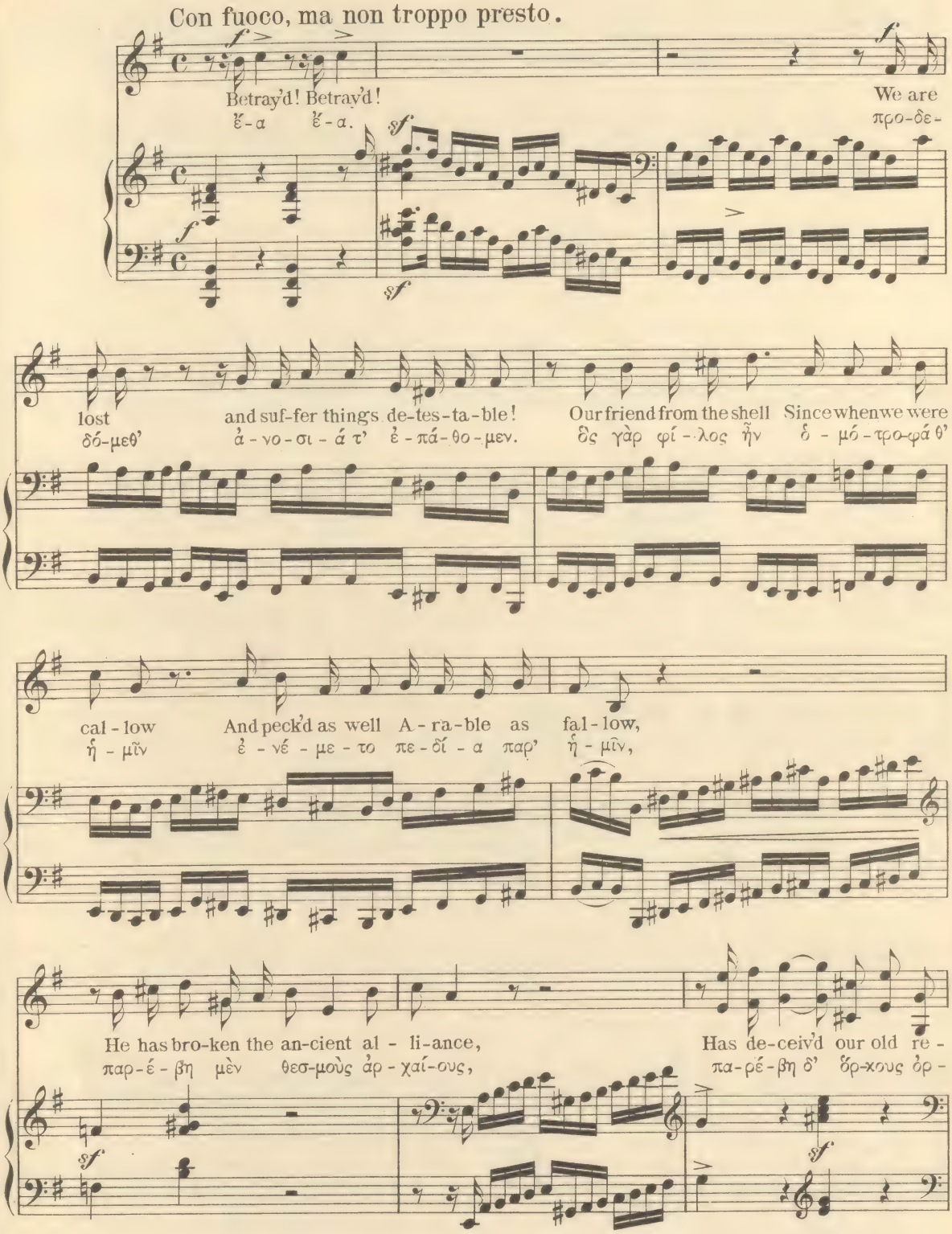

mf
mf
poco cresc.
poco crèsc.

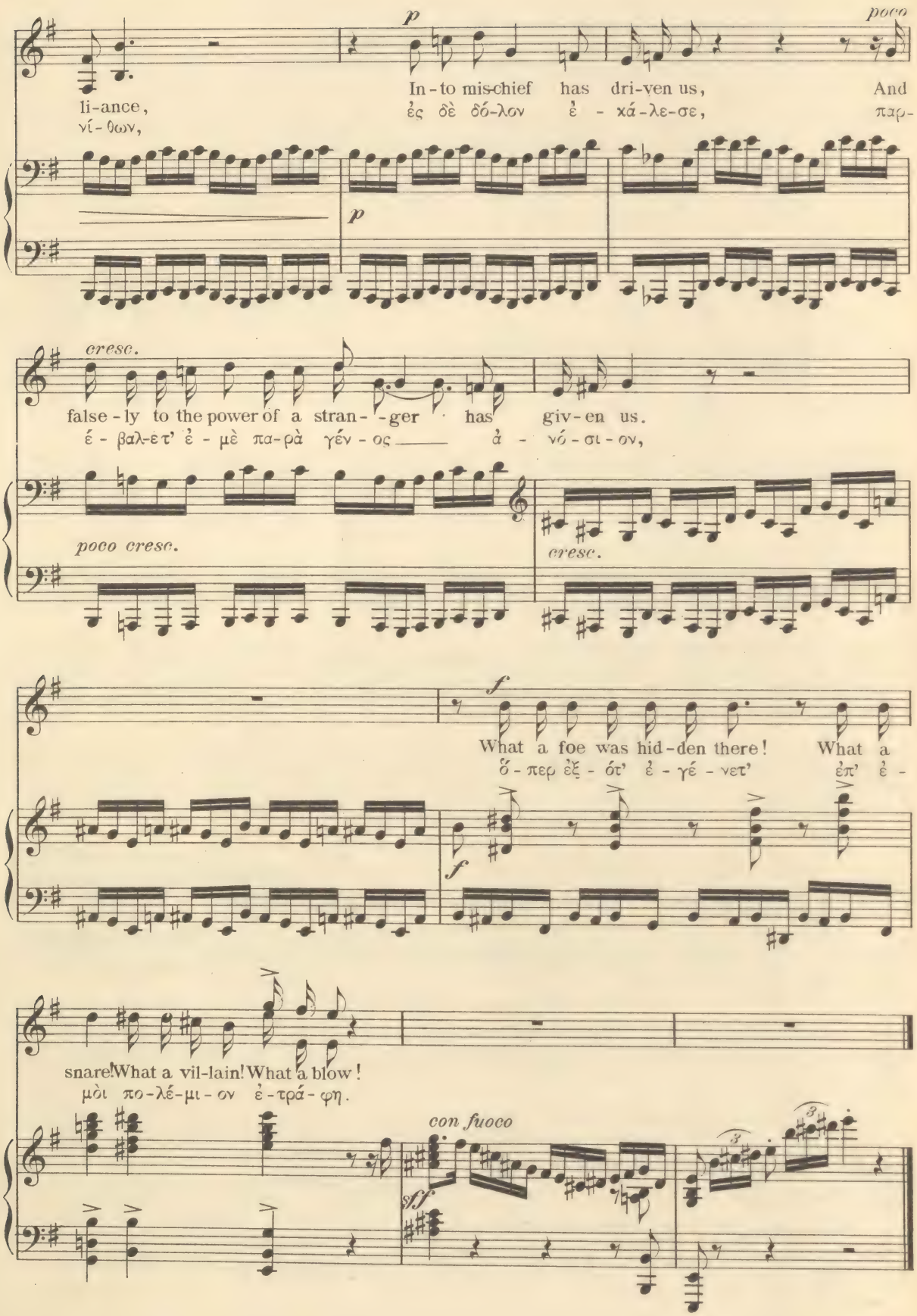

p
leggiero
pp
p
leggiero
pp
p
pp


mf cresc.
mf cresc.
f stringendo al
Fine.
stringendo al
Fine.


mf molto cresc.
mf molto cresc.
ff
ff
ff
sf
ff
sf
ff

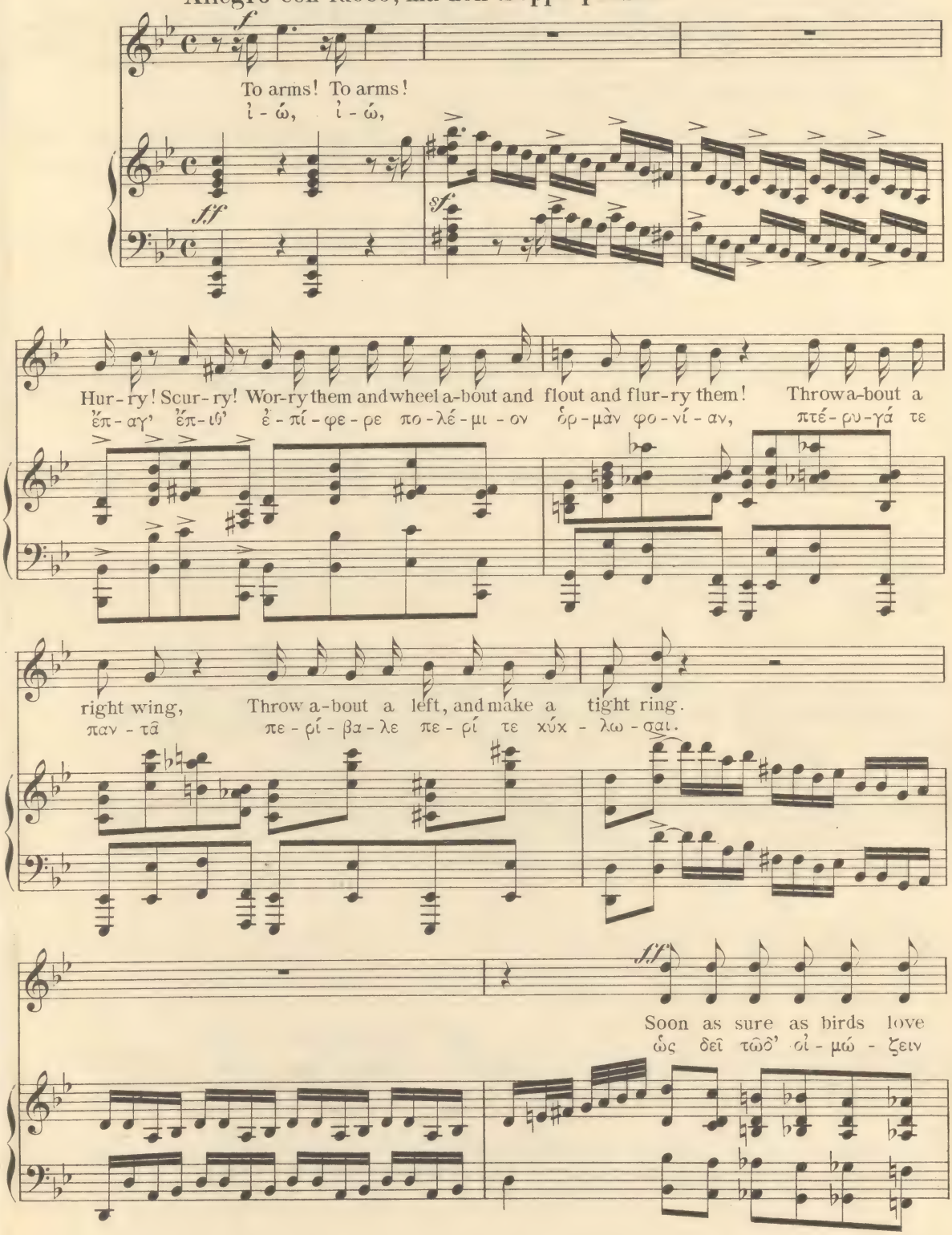
Nº 4. Chorus (line 327).

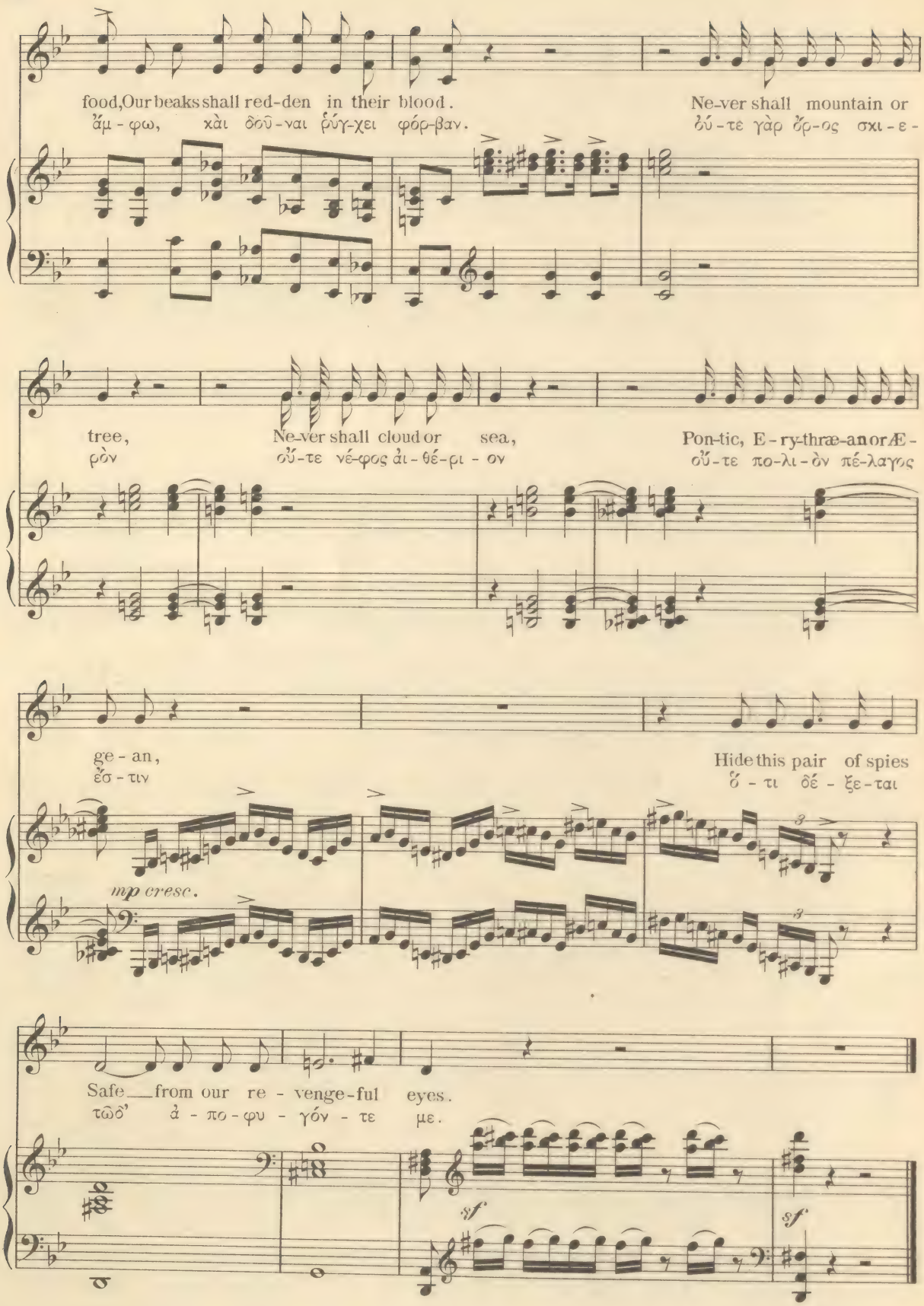



p
poco
li-ance,
νί-θων,
In-to mis-chief has dri-ven us, And
ἐς δὲ δό-λον ἐ-χά-λε-σε, παρ-
p
cresc.
false-ly to the power of a stran--ger has giv-en us.
ἐ-βαλ-ἐτ' ἐ-μὲ πα-ρὰ γέν-ος ἀ-νό-σι-ον,
poco cresc.
cresc.
f
What a foe was hid-den there! What a
ὅ-περ ἐξ-ότ' ἐ-γέ-νετ' ἐπ' ἐ-
f
snare! What a vil-lain! What a blow!
μοὶ πο-λέ-μι-ον ἐ-τρά-φη.
con fuoco
sff

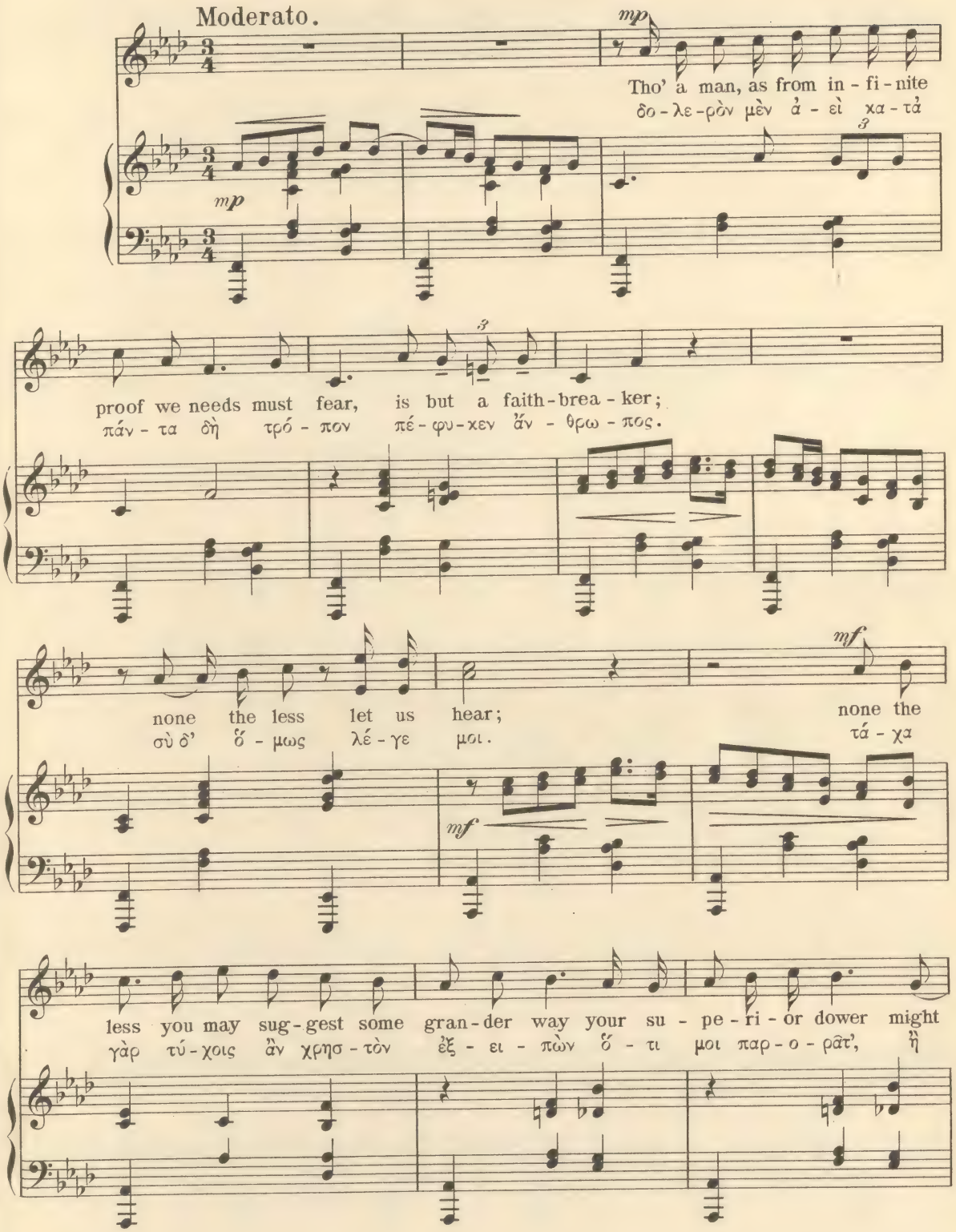
Nº 5. Chorus (line 343).

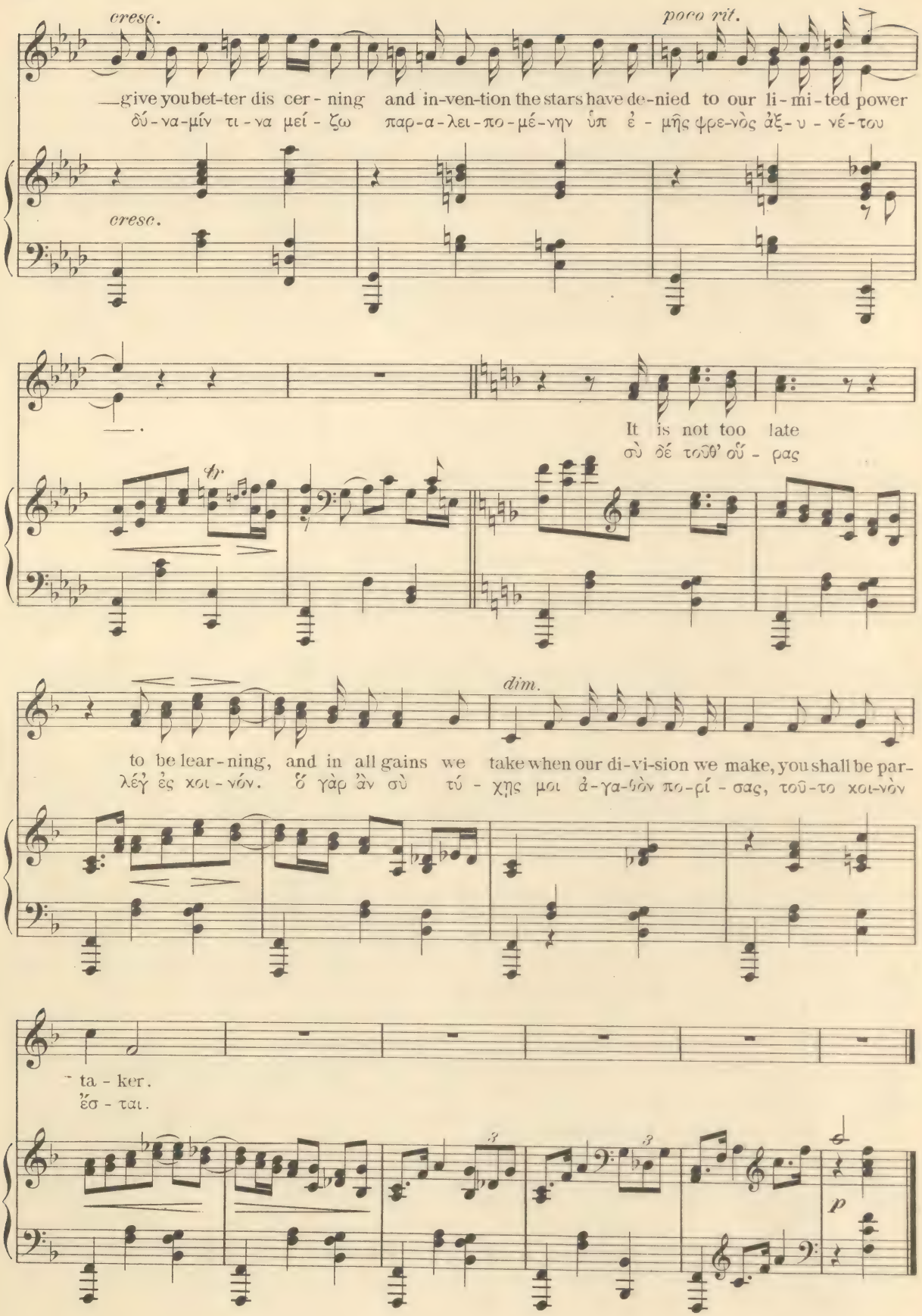
Allegro con fuoco, ma non troppo presto.



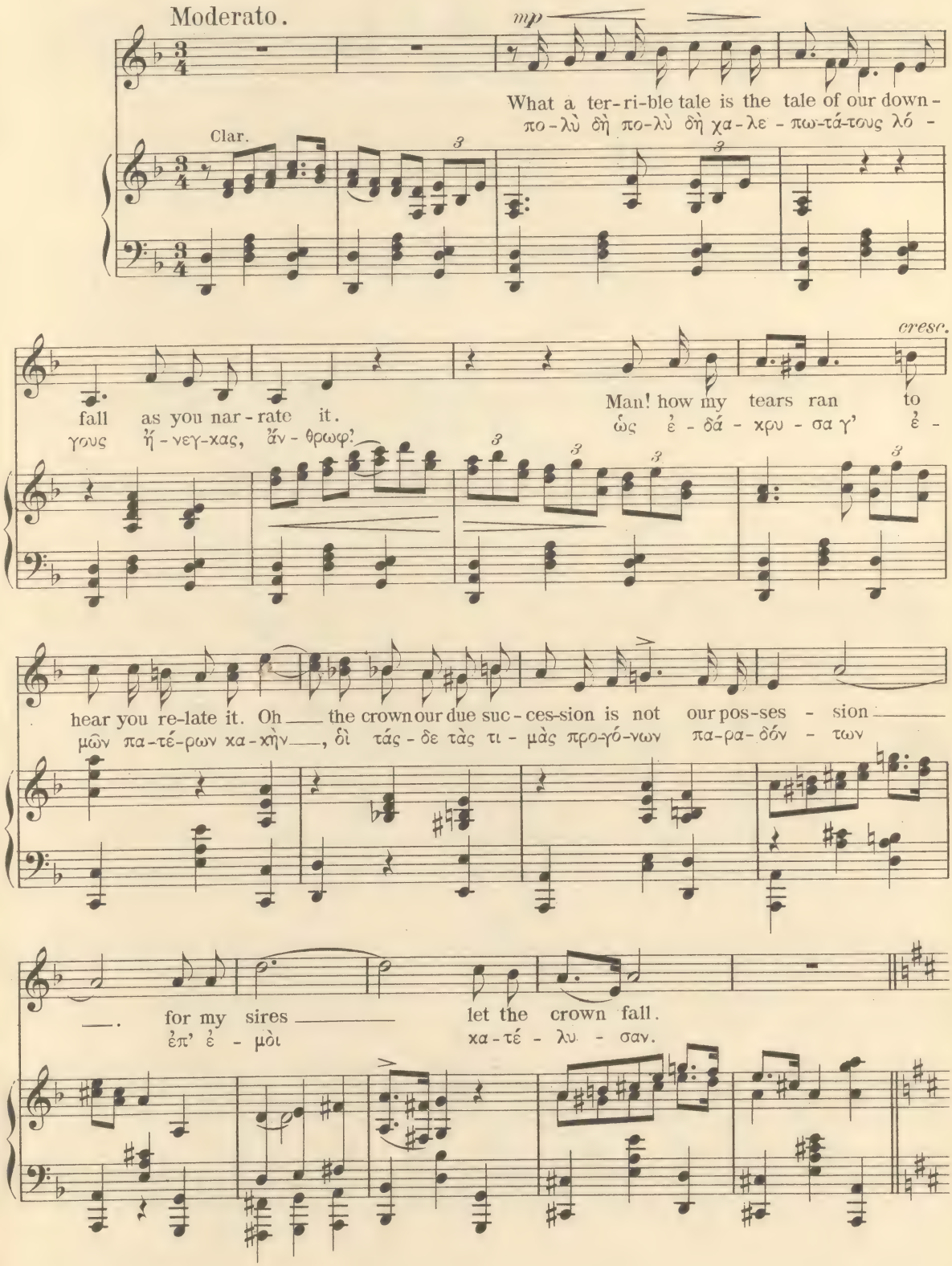

food, Our beaks shall red-den in their blood.
ἄμ-φω, χὰι δοῦ-ναι ῥύγ-χει φόρ-βαν.
Ne-ver shall mountain or
οὔ-τε γὰρ ὄρ-ος σχι-ε-
tree,
ρὸν
Ne-ver shall cloud or sea,
οὔ-τε νέ-φος ἀι-θέ-ρι-ον
Pon-tic, E-ry-thræ-an or Æ-
οὔ-τε πο-λι-ὸν πέ-λαγος
ge-an,
ἔσ-τιν
Hide this pair of spies
ὅ-τι δέ-ξε-ται
mp cresc.
Safe from our re-venge-ful eyes.
τῶδ' ἀ-πο-φυ-γόν-τε με.
sf
sf

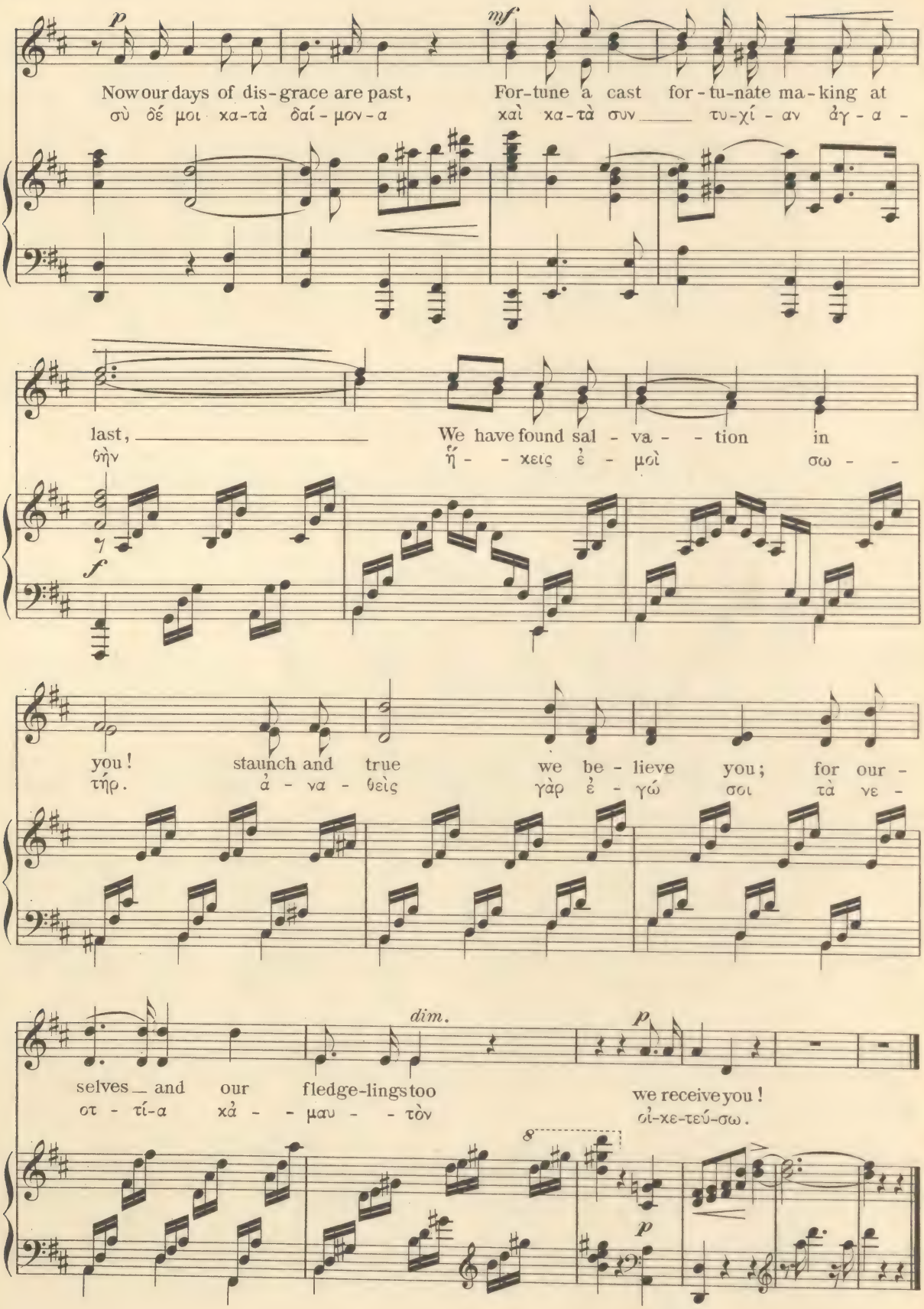
Nº 6. Chorus (line 451).



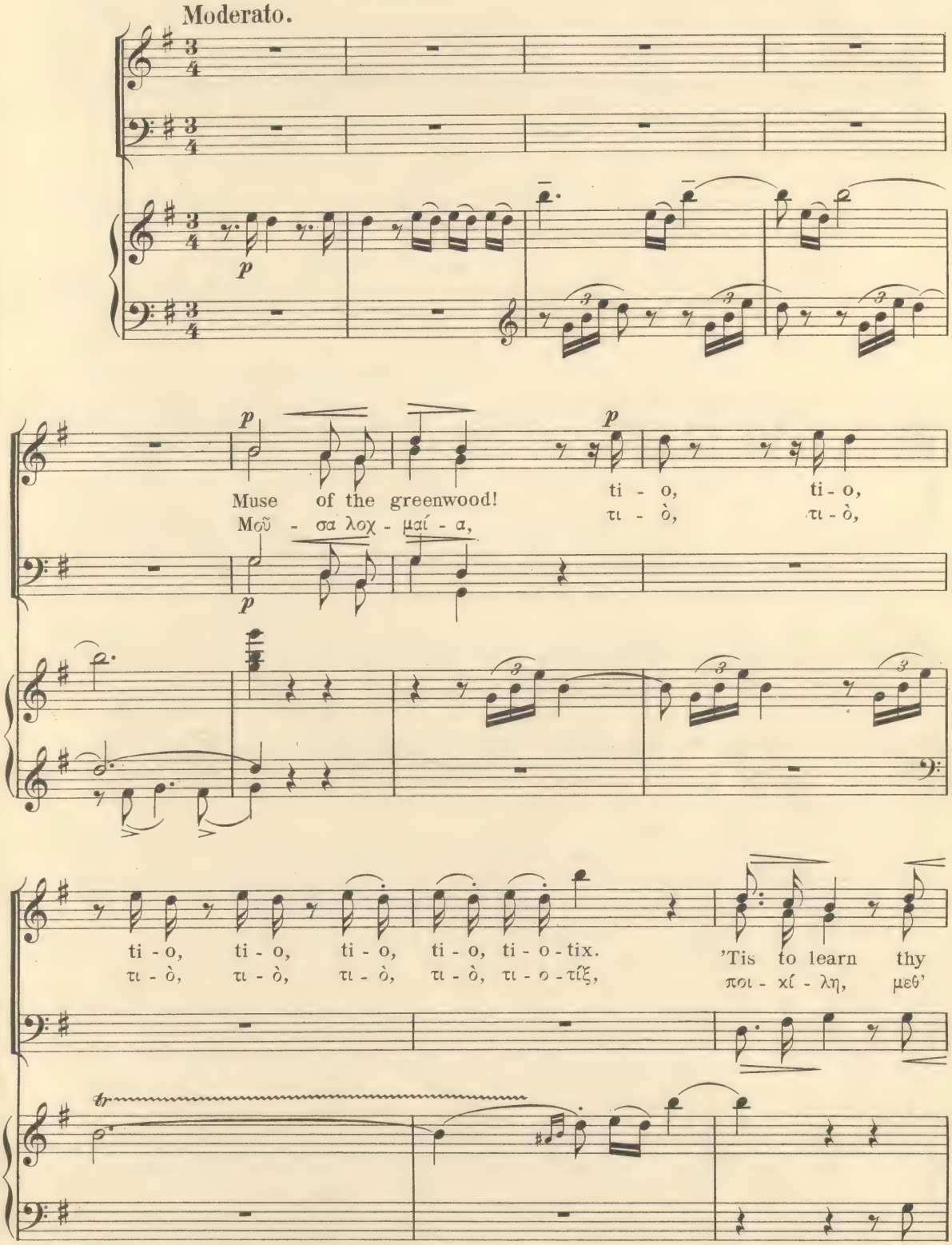

cresc.
poco rit.
—give you bet-ter dis cer - ning and in-ven-tion the stars have de-nied to our li - mi - ted power
δύ - να-μίν τι - να μεί - ζω παρ-α-λει-πο-μέ-νην ὑπ ἐ - μῆς φρε-νὸς ἀξ- υ - νέ-του
cresc.
It is not too late
σὺ δέ τοῦθ' οὖ - ρας
tr
dim.
to be lear - ning, and in all gains we take when our di-vi-sion we make, you shall be par-
λέῃ ἐς χοι - νόν. ὅ γὰρ ἂν σὺ τύ - χῃς μοι ἀ-γα-θὸν πο-ρί - σας, τοῦ-το χοι-νὸν
- ta - ker.
ἔσ - ται.
3
3
p

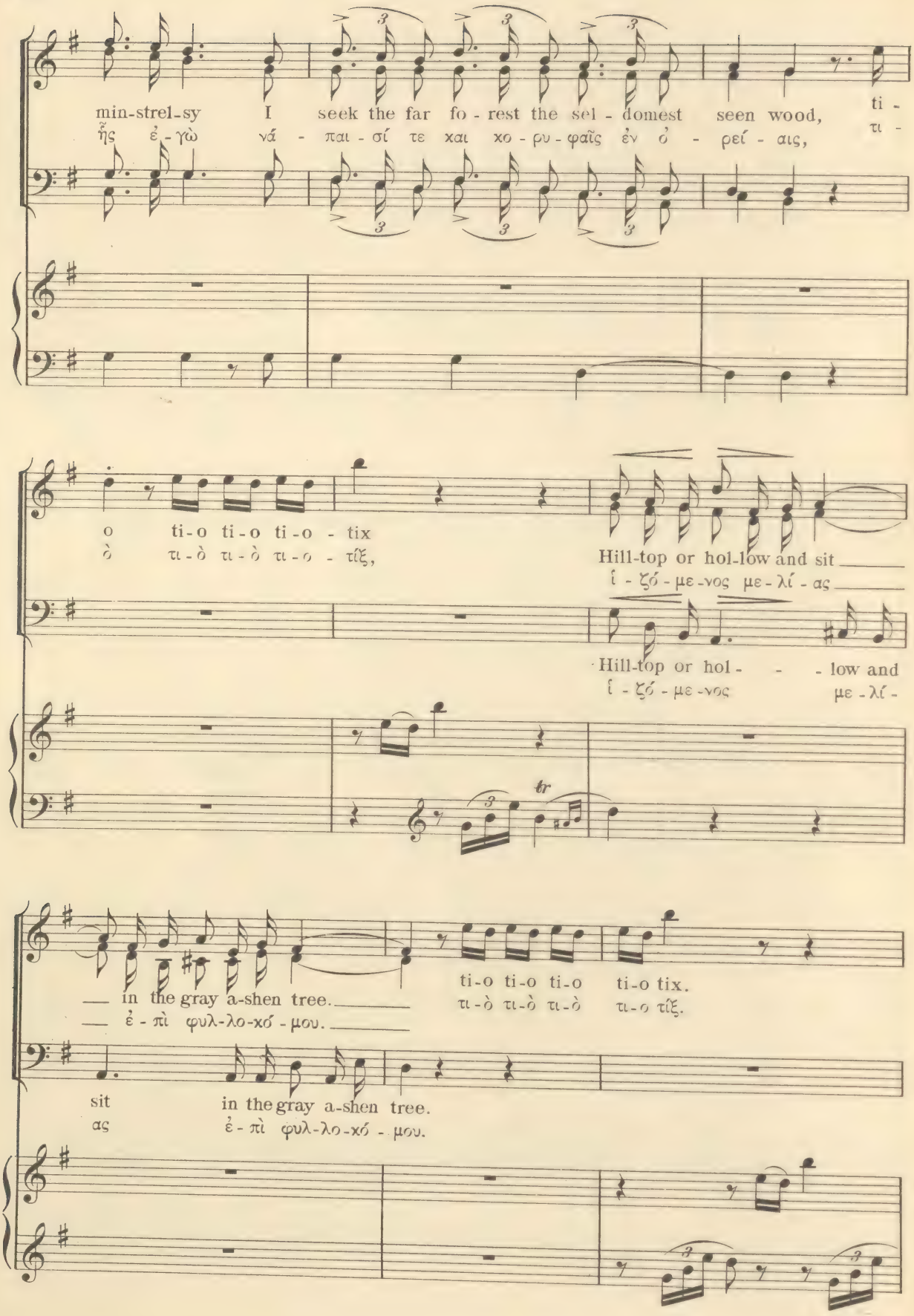
Nº 7. Chorus (line 539).

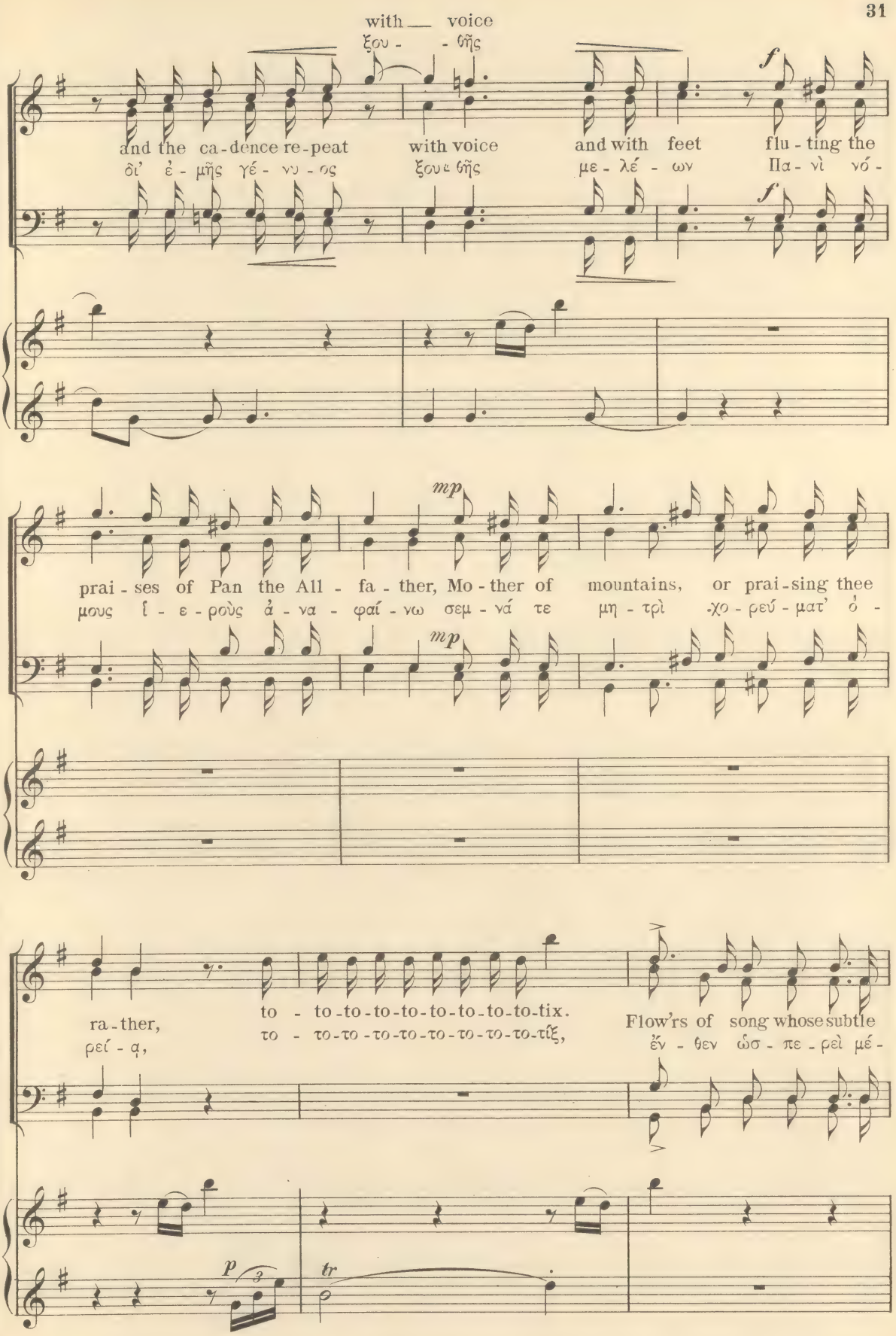


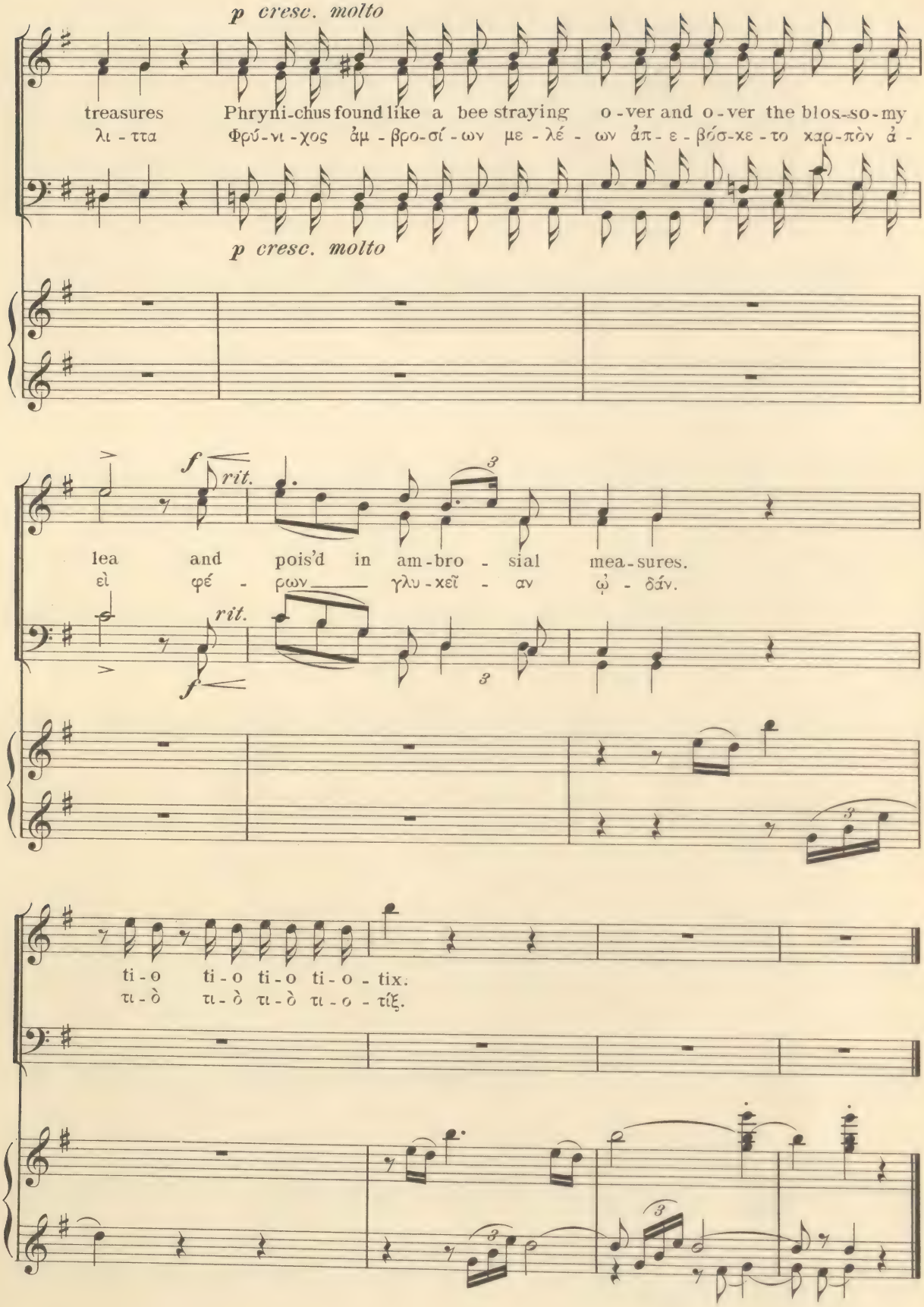

p
mf
Now our days of dis-grace are past,
σὺ δέ μοι κα-τὰ δαί-μον-α
For-tune a cast for-tu-nate ma-king at
καὶ κα-τὰ συν τυ-χί-αν ἀγ-α-
last,
θὴν
We have found sal-va-tion in
ἥ-κεις ἐ-μοὶ σω-
f
you!
τήρ.
staunch and true
ἀ-να-θεὶς
we be-lieve you; for our-
γὰρ ἐ-γώ σοι τὰ νε-
dim.
p
selves and our fledge-lings too
οτ-τί-α κἀ-μαυ-τὸν
we receive you!
οἰ-κε-τεύ-σω.
8
p

Nº 8. Chorus (line 737).

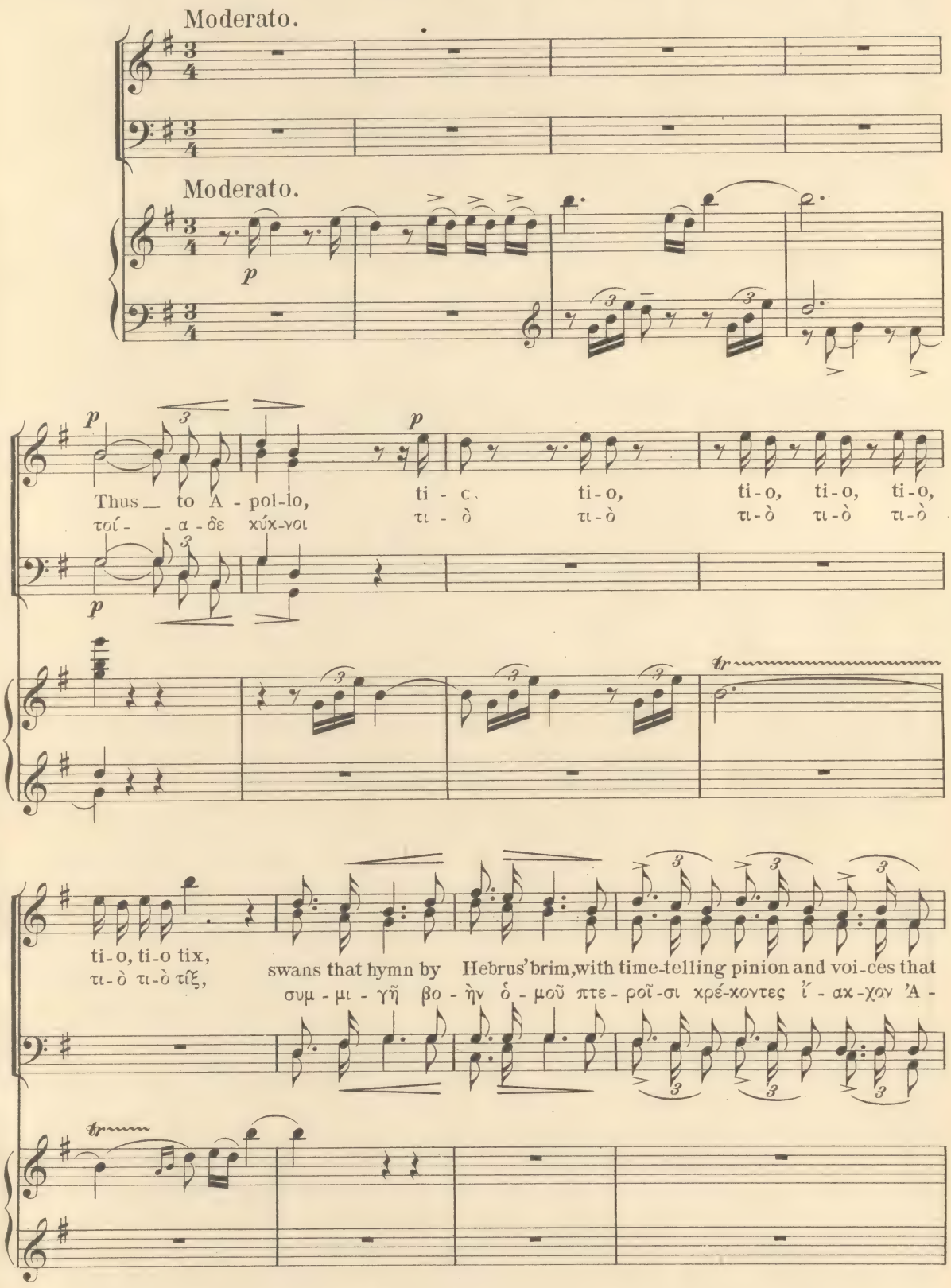


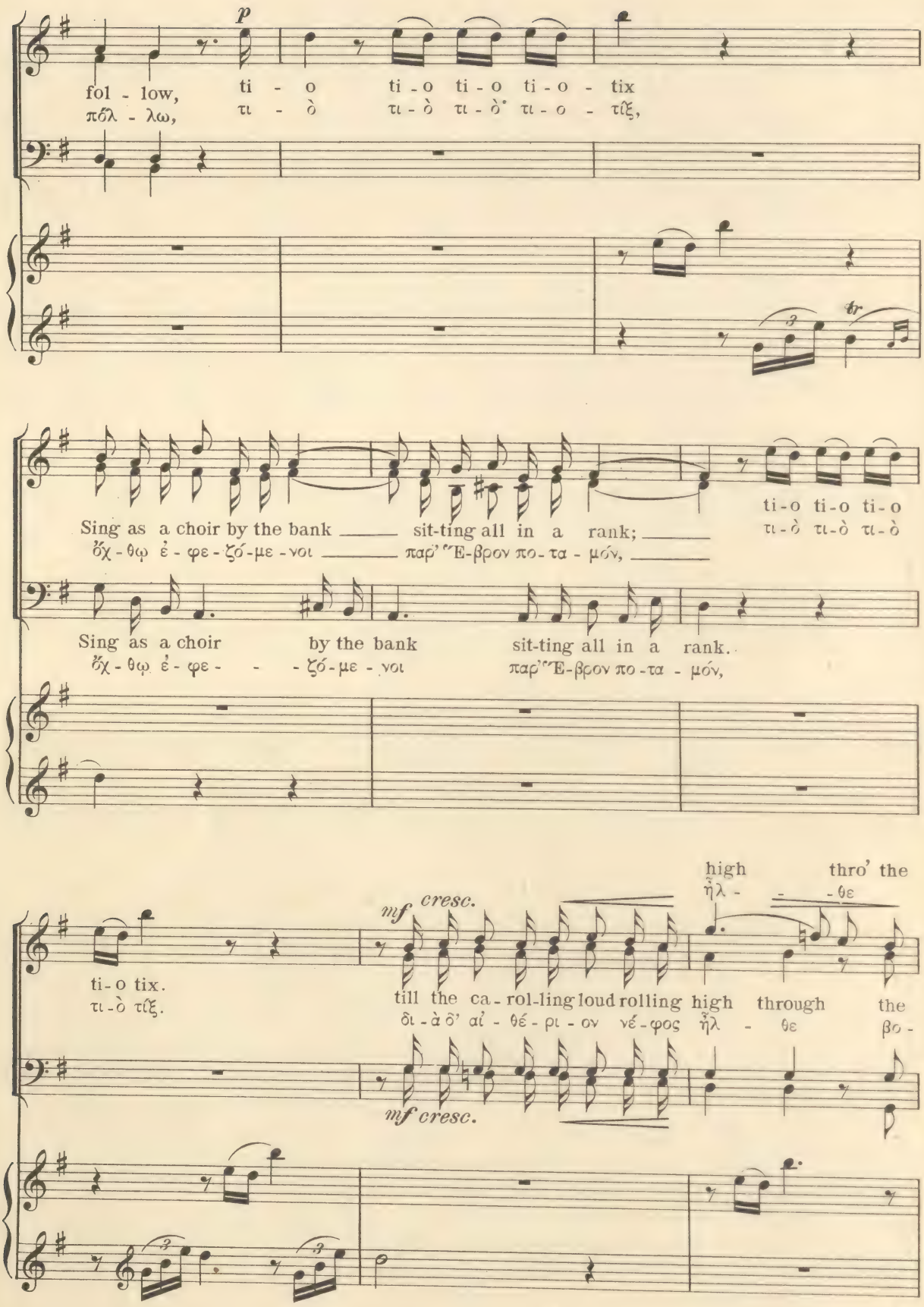

min-strel-sy I seek the far fo - rest the sel - domest seen wood, ti -
ῆς ἐ - γὼ νά - παι - σί τε χαι χο - ρυ - φαῖς ἐν ὀ - ρεί - αις, τι -
o ti-o ti-o ti-o - tix
ὸ τι-ὸ τι-ὸ τι-ο - τίξ,
Hill-top or hol-low and sit
ἱ - ζό - με-νος με-λί - ας
Hill-top or hol - - - low and
ἱ - ζό - με-νος με-λί -
tr
in the gray a-shen tree.
ἐ - πὶ φυλ-λο-χό - μου.
ti-o ti-o ti-o ti-o tix.
τι-ὸ τι-ὸ τι-ὸ τι-ο τίξ.
sit in the gray a-shen tree.
ας ἐ - πὶ φυλ-λο-χό - μου.

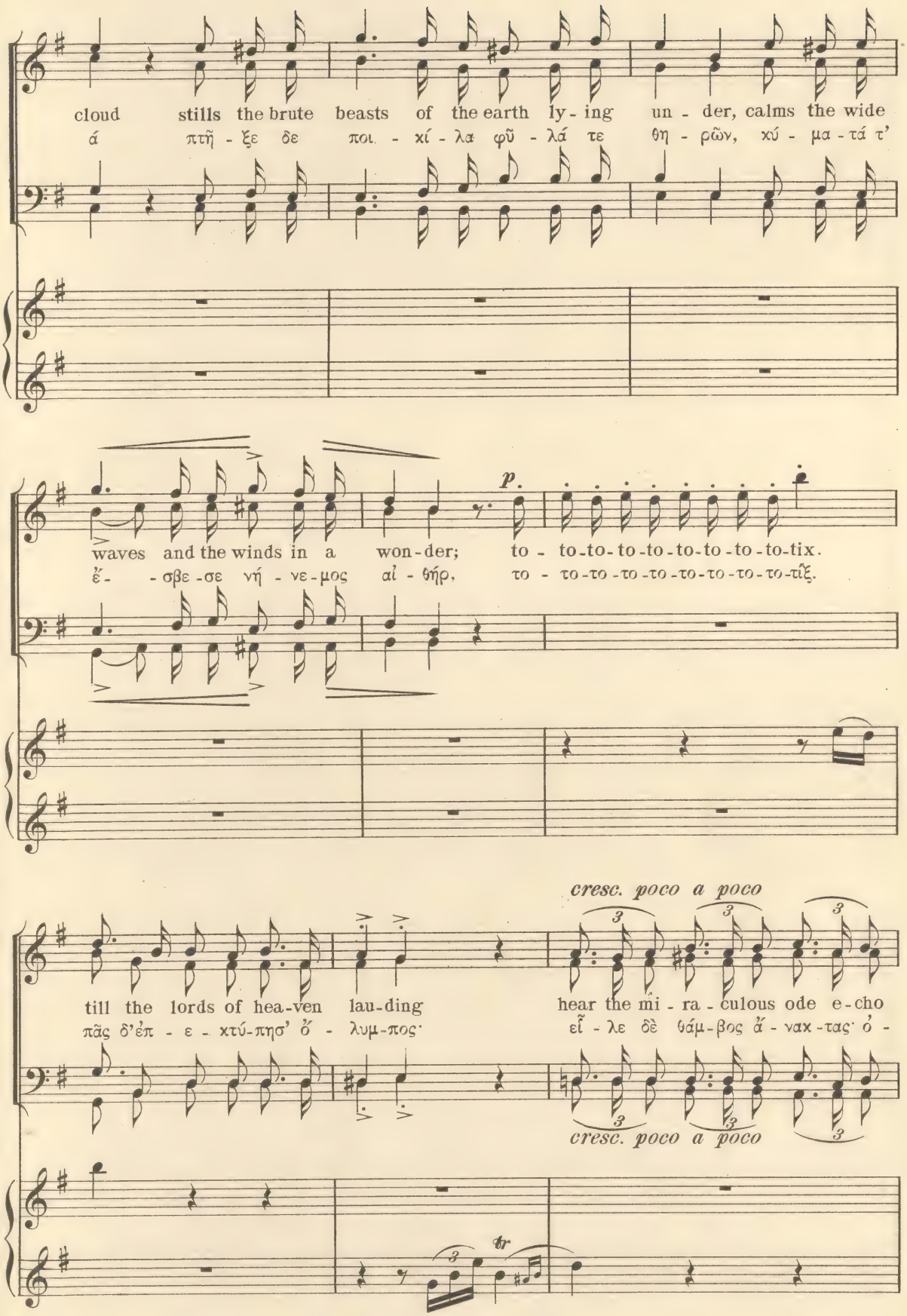

with — voice
ξου - - θῆς
and the ca-dence re-peat
ὀι' ἐ - μῆς γέ - νυ - ος
with voice
ξου - θῆς
and with feet
με - λέ - ων
flu - ting the
Πα - νὶ νό -
f
f
mp
mp
prai - ses of Pan the All - fa - ther, Mo - ther of mountains, or prai - sing thee
μους ἴ - ε - ρους ἀ - να - φαί - νω σεμ - νά τε μη - τρὶ χο - ρεύ - ματ' ὀ -
ra - ther,
ρεί - ᾳ,
to - to-to-to-to-to-to-to-to-tix.
το - το-το-το-το-το-το-το-το-τῖξ,
Flow'rs of song whose subtle
ἔν - θεν ὡσ - πε - ρεὶ μέ -
p
3
tr

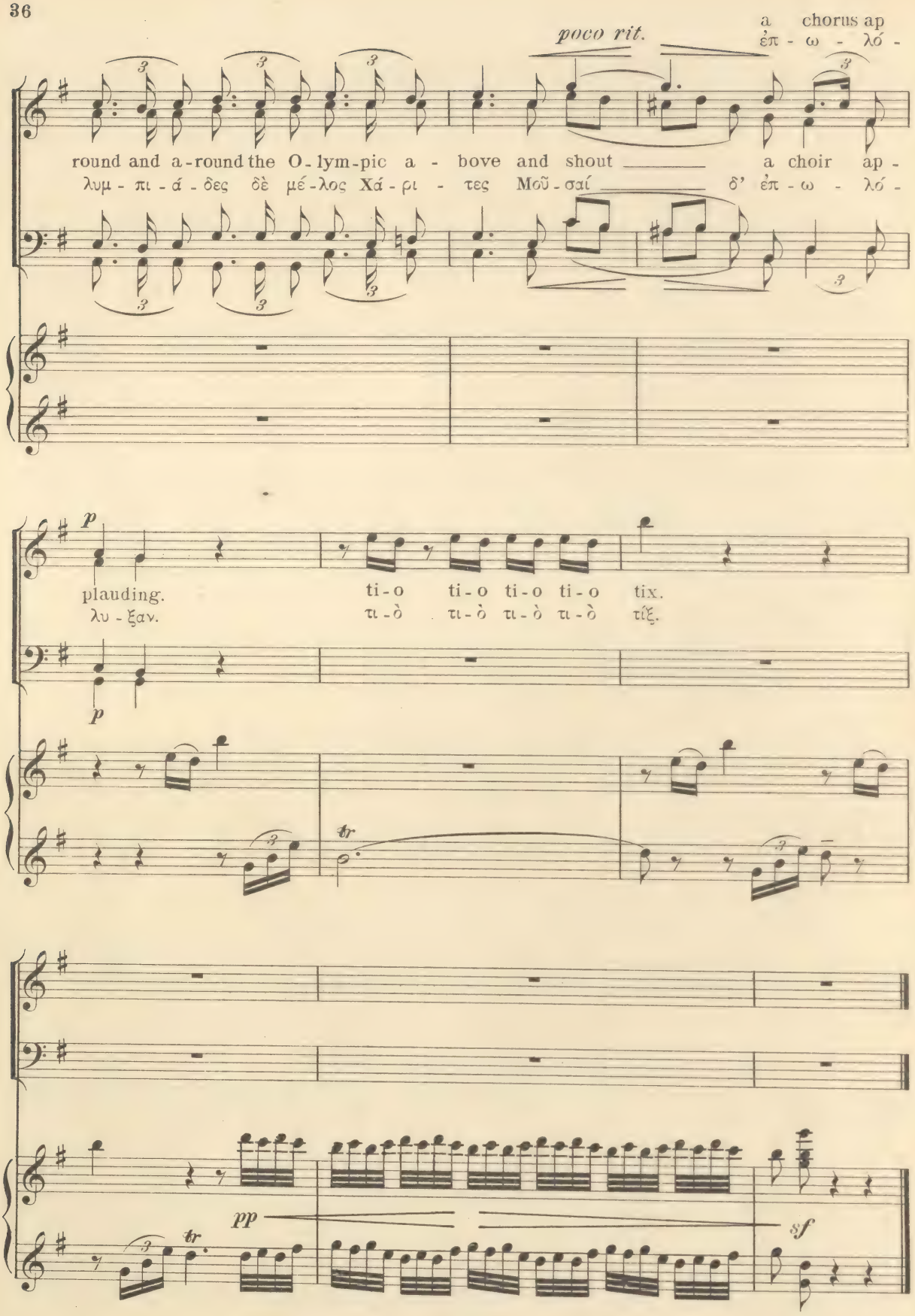

p cresc. molto
treasures Phryni-chus found like a bee straying o-ver and o-ver the blos-so-my
λι-ττα Φρύ-νι-χος ἀμ-βρο-σί-ων με-λέ-ων ἀπ-ε-βόσ-χε-το χαρ-πὸν ἀ-
p cresc. molto
f rit.
lea and pois'd in am-bro-sial mea-sures.
εἰ φέ-ρων γλυ-χεῖ-αν ὠ-δάν.
rit.
f
ti-o ti-o ti-o ti-o-tix.
τι-ὸ τι-ὸ τι-ὸ τι-ο-τίξ.

Nº 9. Chorus (line 769).



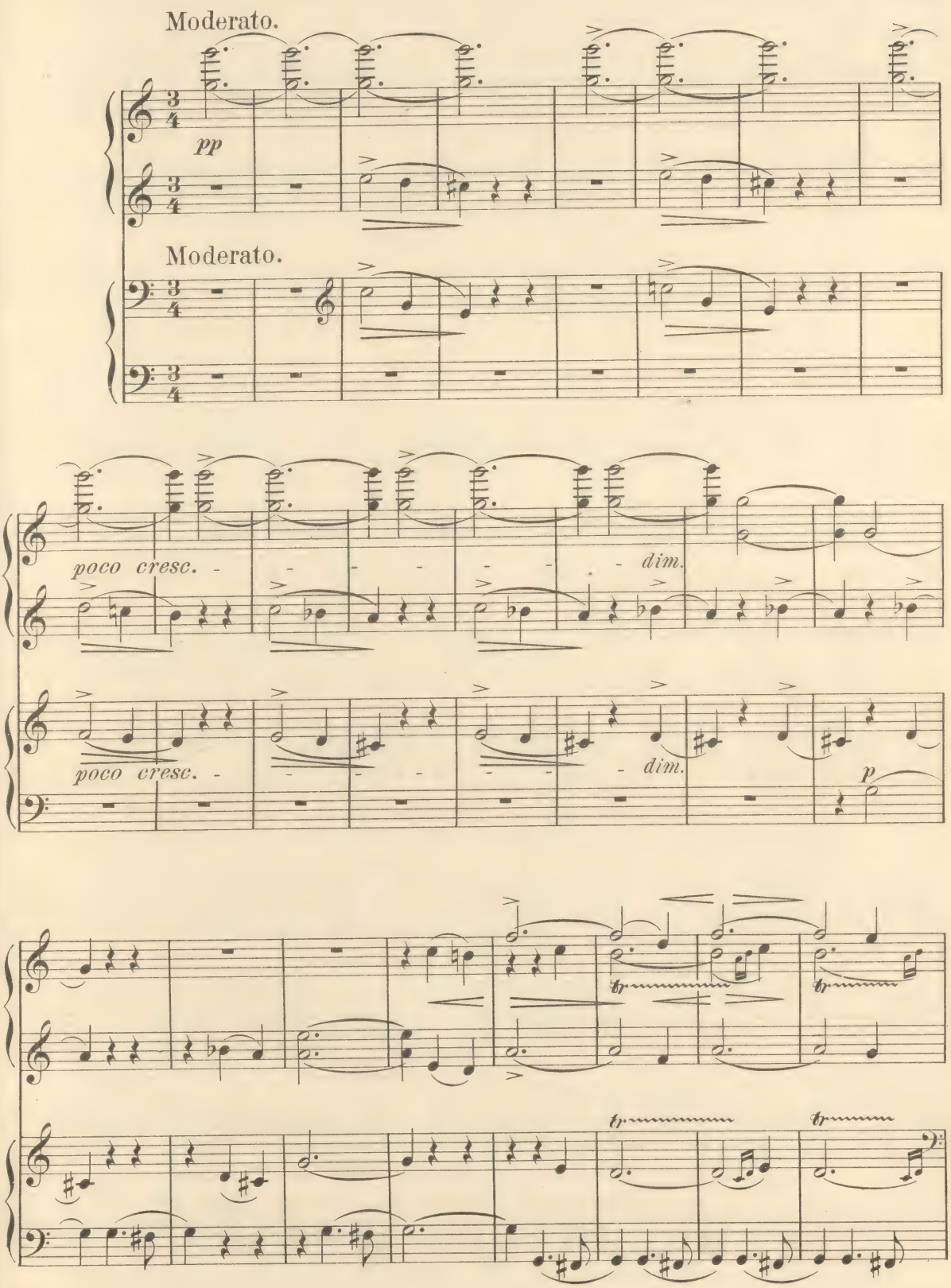

p
fol - low,
πόλ - λω,
ti - o ti - o ti - o ti - o - tix
τι - ὸ τι - ὸ τι - ὸ˙ τι - ο - τίξ,
tr
Sing as a choir by the bank sit-ting all in a rank;
ὅχ - θῳ ἐ - φε - ζό - με - νοι παρ' Ἕ - βρον πο - τα - μόν,
ti - o ti - o ti - o
τι - ὸ τι - ὸ τι - ὸ
Sing as a choir by the bank sit-ting all in a rank.
ὅχ - θῳ ἐ - φε - ζό - με - νοι παρ' Ἕ - βρον πο - τα - μόν,
ti - o tix.
τι - ὸ τίξ.
mf cresc.
high thro' the
ἠ λ - θε
till the ca - rol-ling loud rolling high through the
δι - ὰ ὀ' αἰ - θέ - ρι - ον νέ - φος ἠ λ - θε βο -
mf cresc.

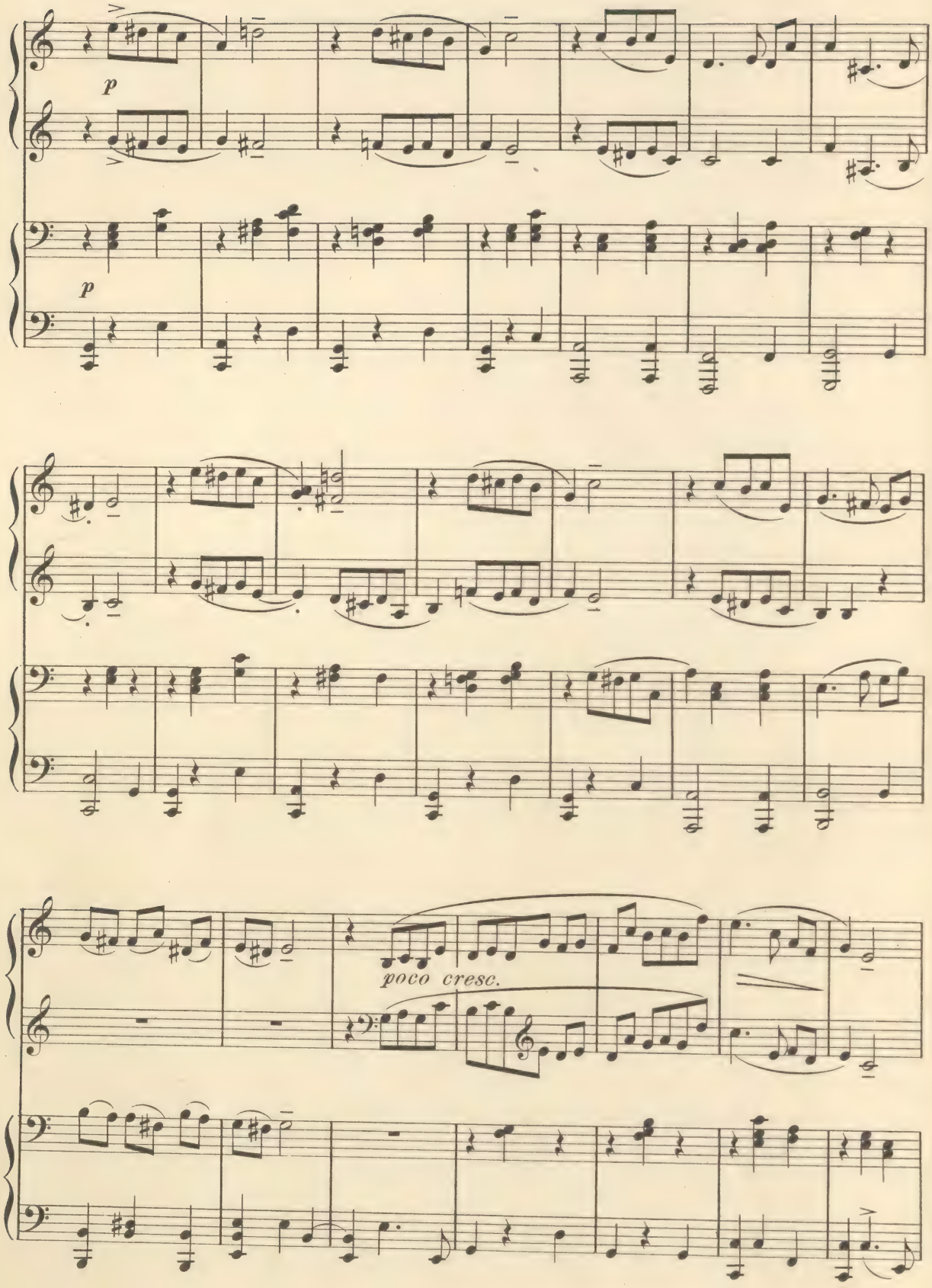

cloud stills the brute beasts of the earth ly - ing un - der, calms the wide
ά πτῆ - ξε δε ποι. - χί - λα φῦ - λά τε θη - ρῶν, χύ - μα - τά τ'
p.
waves and the winds in a won - der; to - to-to-to-to-to-to-to-tix.
ἔ- - σβε -σε νή - νε - μος αἰ - θήρ, το - το-το-το-το-το-το-το-τῖξ.
cresc. poco a poco
till the lords of hea-ven lau-ding hear the mi - ra - culous ode e - cho
πᾶς δ'ἐπ - ε - κτύ-πησ' ὄ - λυμ-πος· εἶ - λε δὲ θάμ-βος ἄ - ναχ-τας· ὀ -
cresc. poco a poco
tr

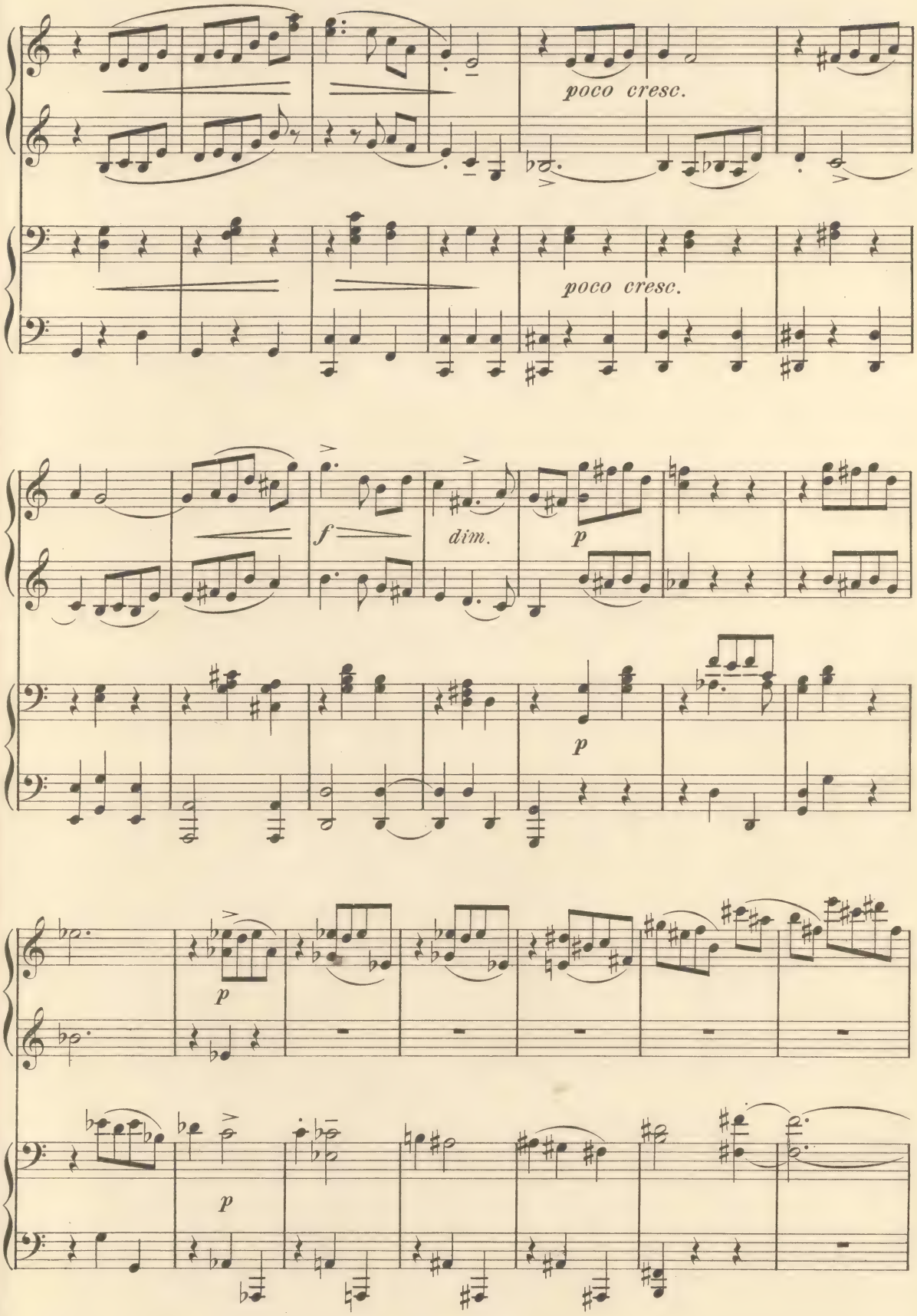

poco rit.
a chorus ap
ἐπ - ω - λό -
round and a-round the O-lym-pic a - bove and shout a choir ap -
λυμ - πι - ά - δες δὲ μέ-λος Χά - ρι - τες Μοῦ - σαί δ' ἐπ - ω - λό -
p
plauding.
λυ - ξαν.
ti-o ti-o ti-o ti-o tix.
τι - ὸ τι - ὸ τι - ὸ τι - ὸ τίξ.
p
tr
pp
tr
sf

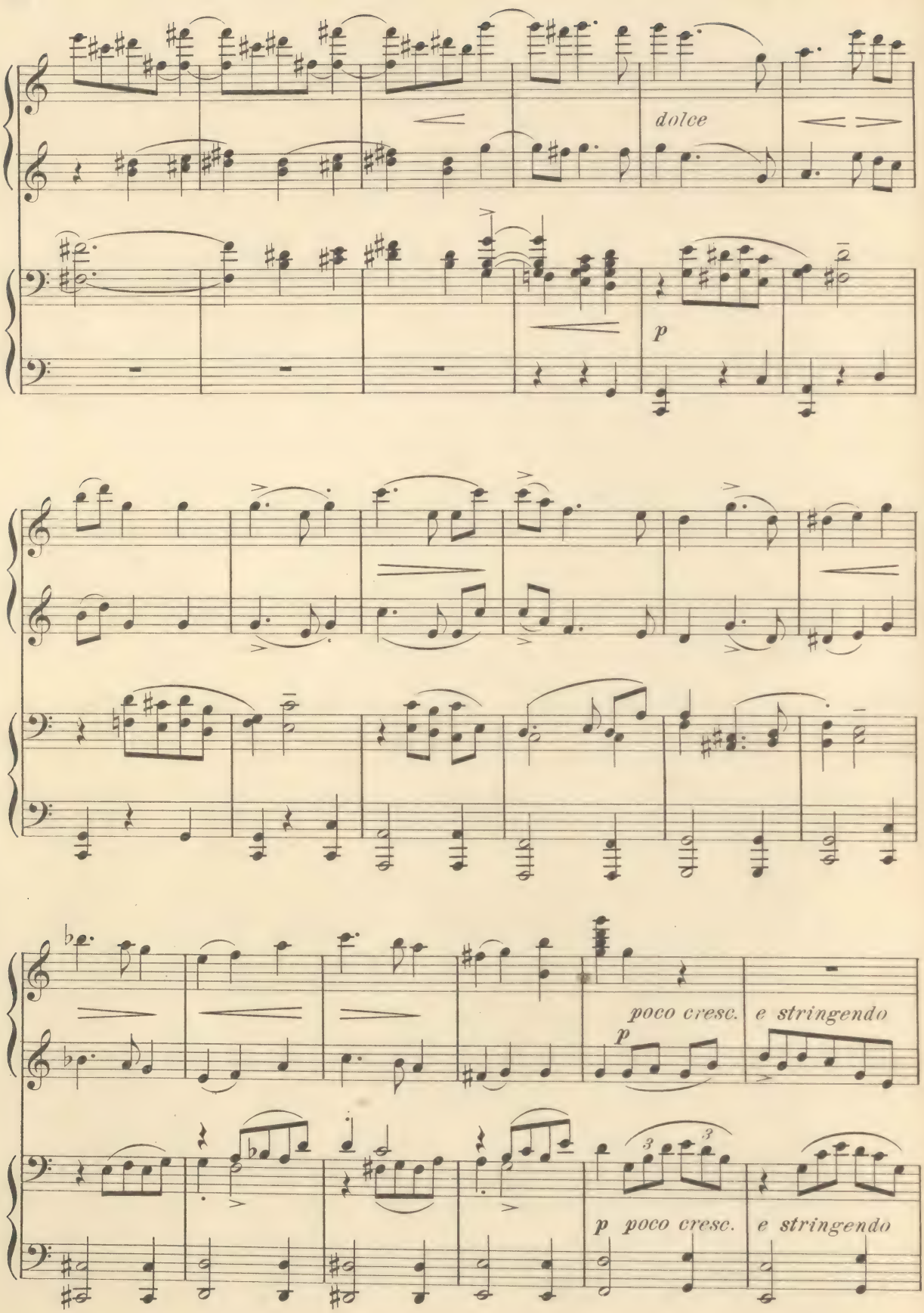
End of Act I.

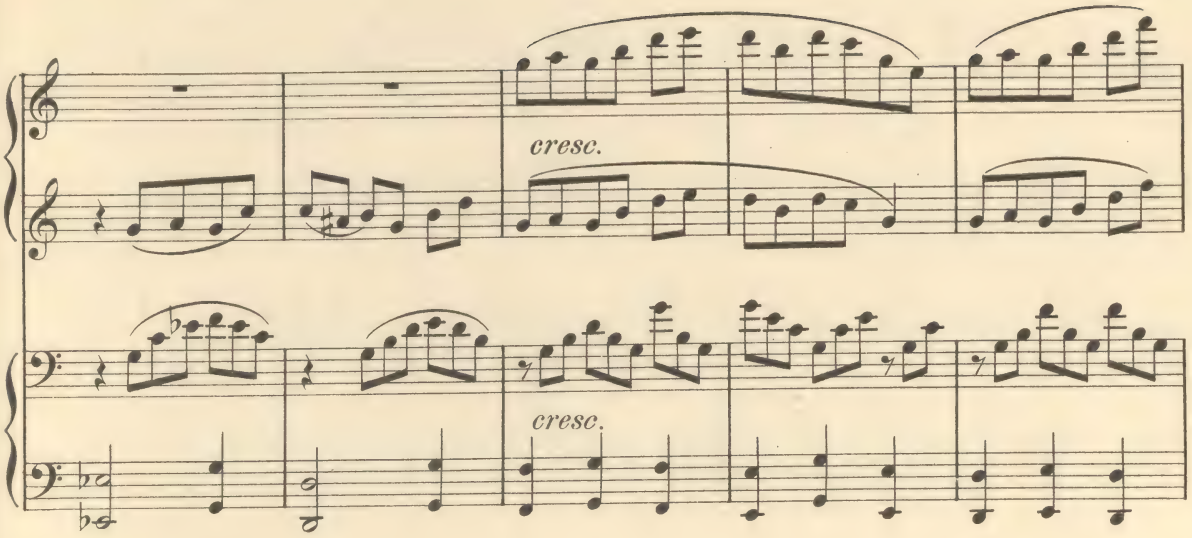
Nº 10. Introduction to Act II.

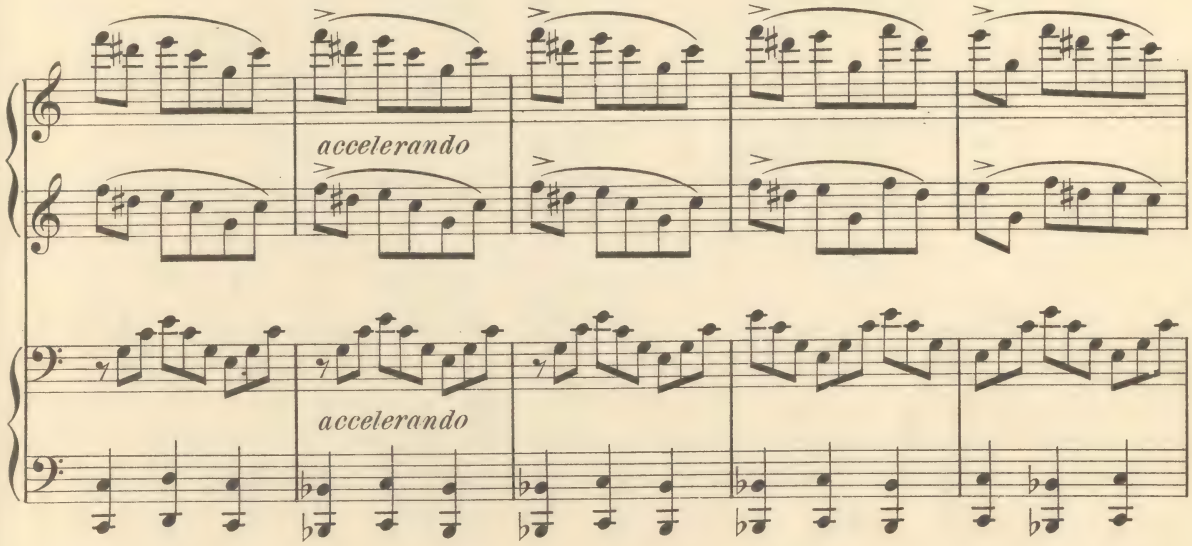



p
p
poco cresc.

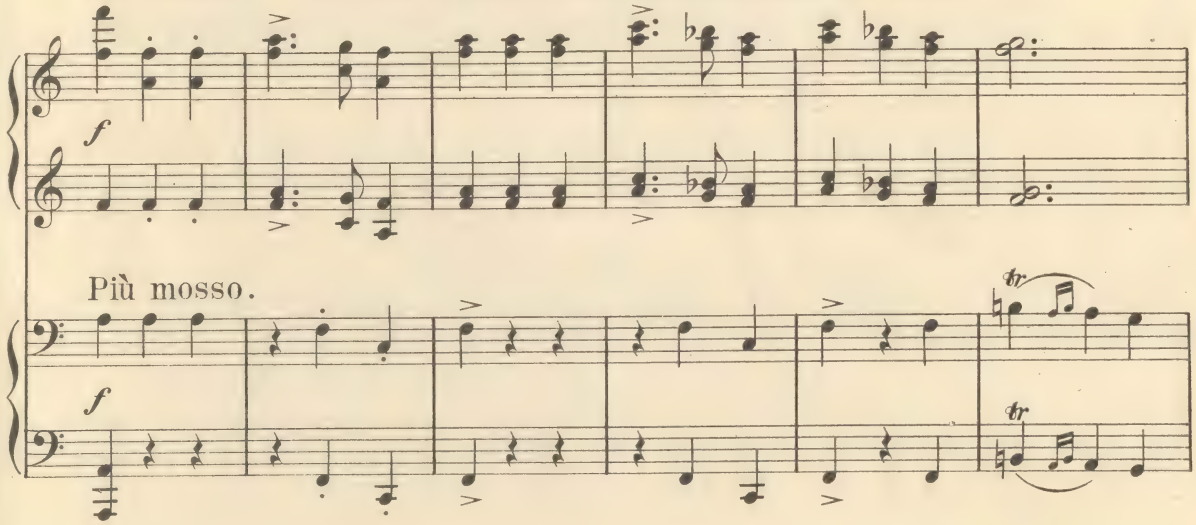

poco cresc.
poco cresc.
f
dim.
p
p
p
p

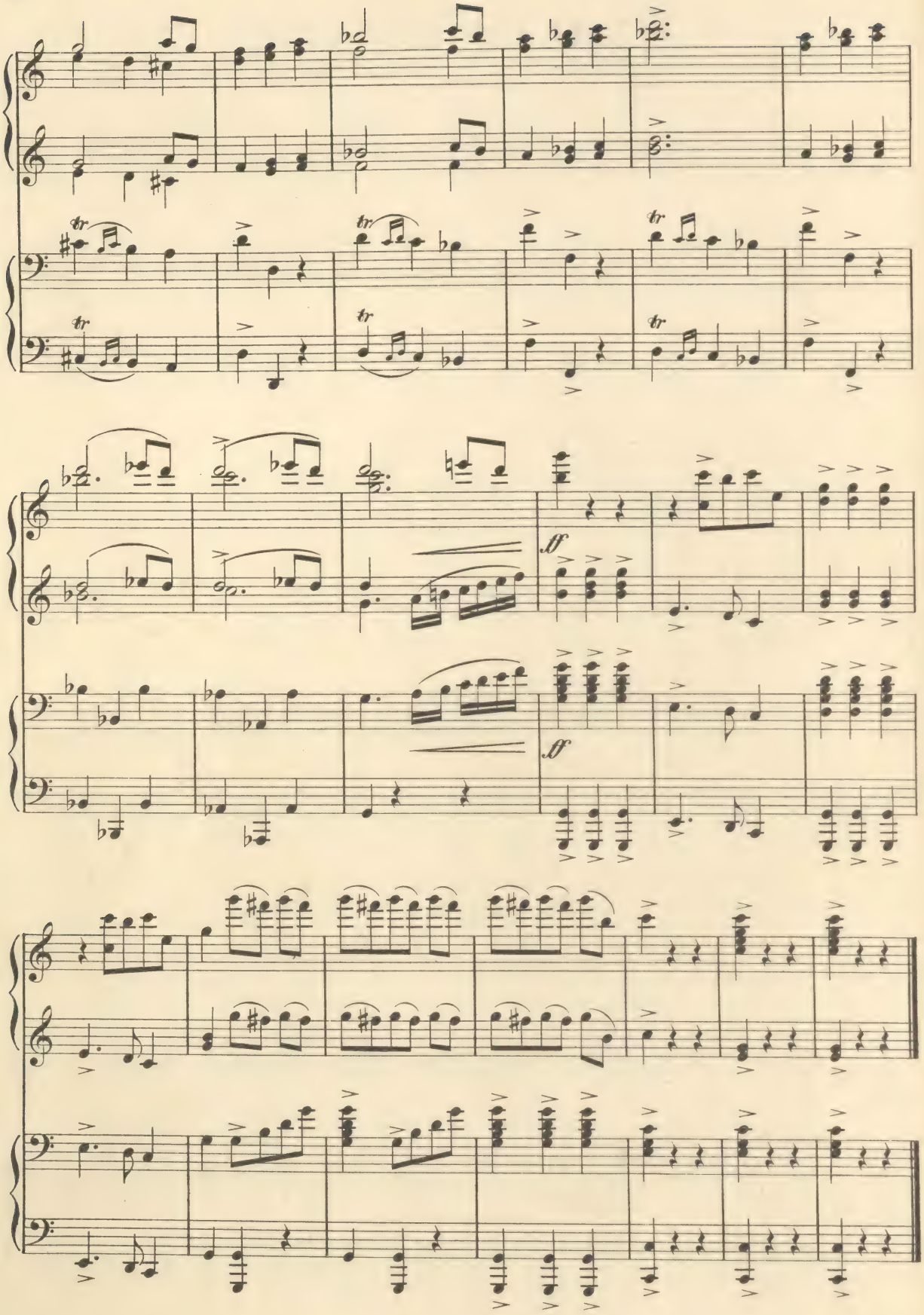

dolce
p
poco cresc.
e stringendo
p
p poco cresc.
e stringendo



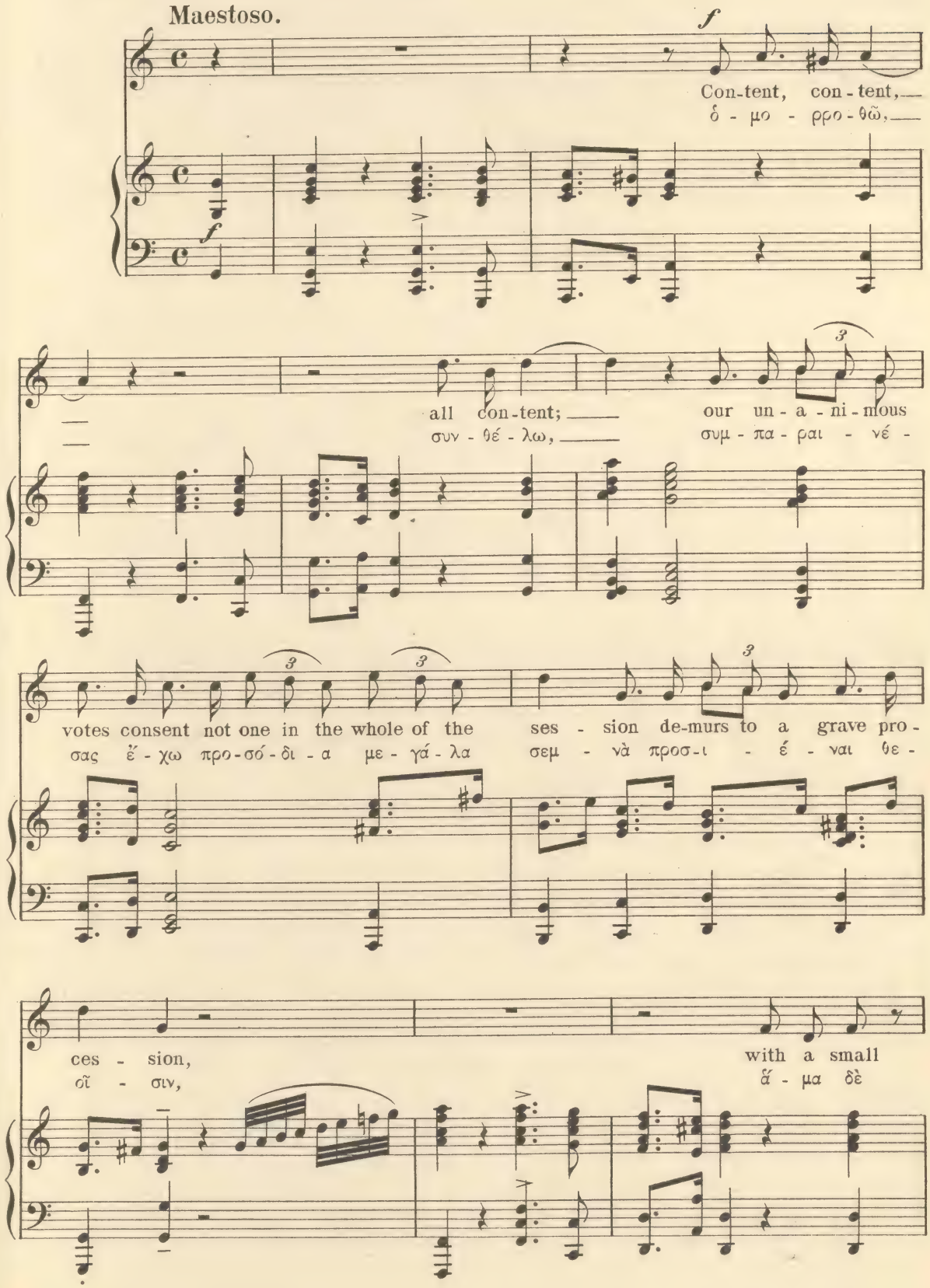


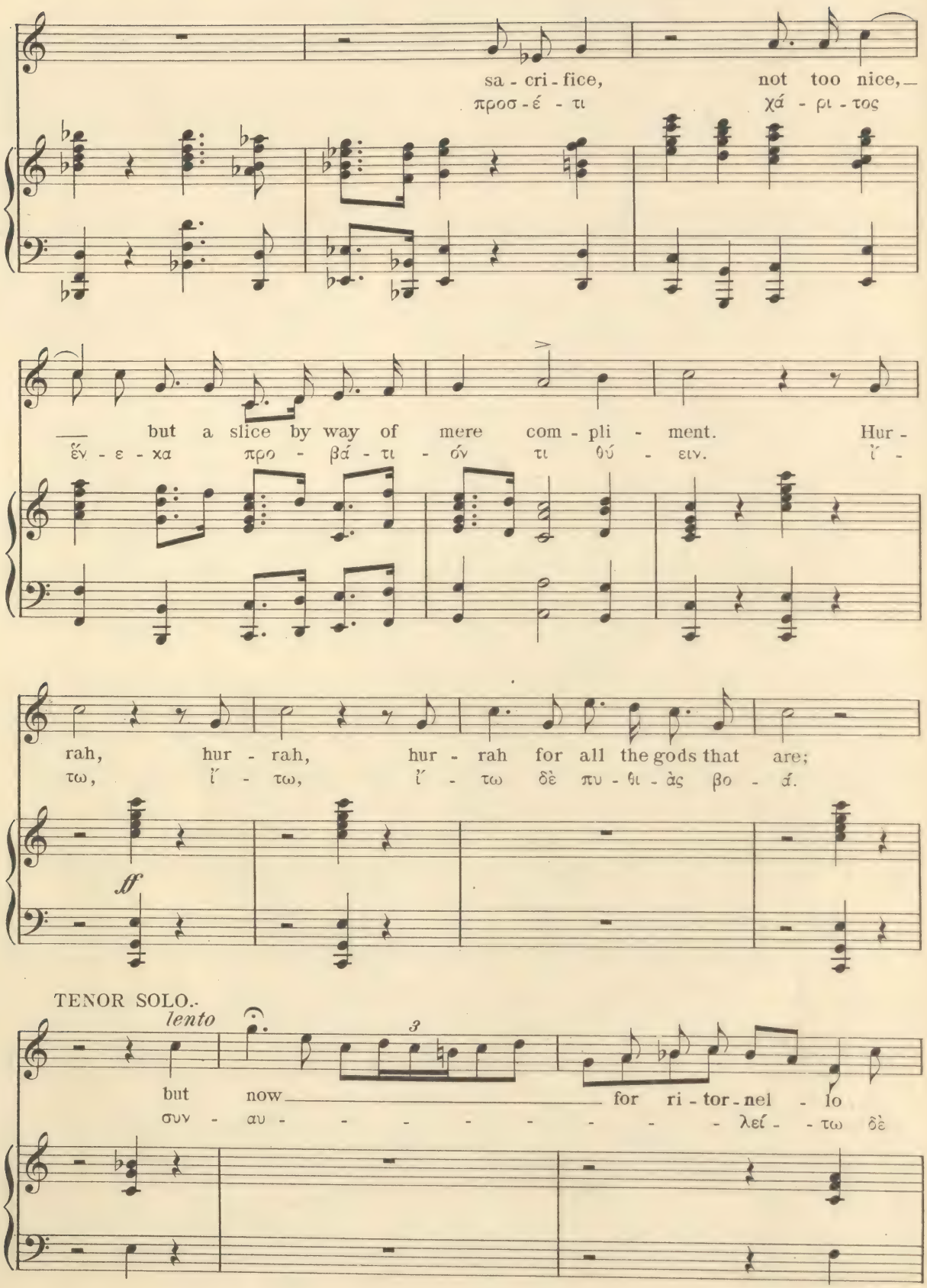
Più mosso. (The Scene discloses Peithetairos and Euelpides with wings.)

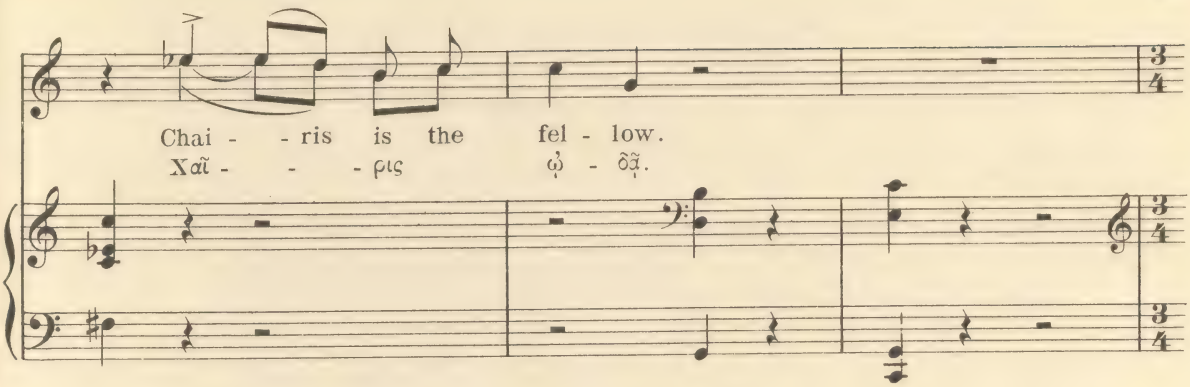



ff
ff

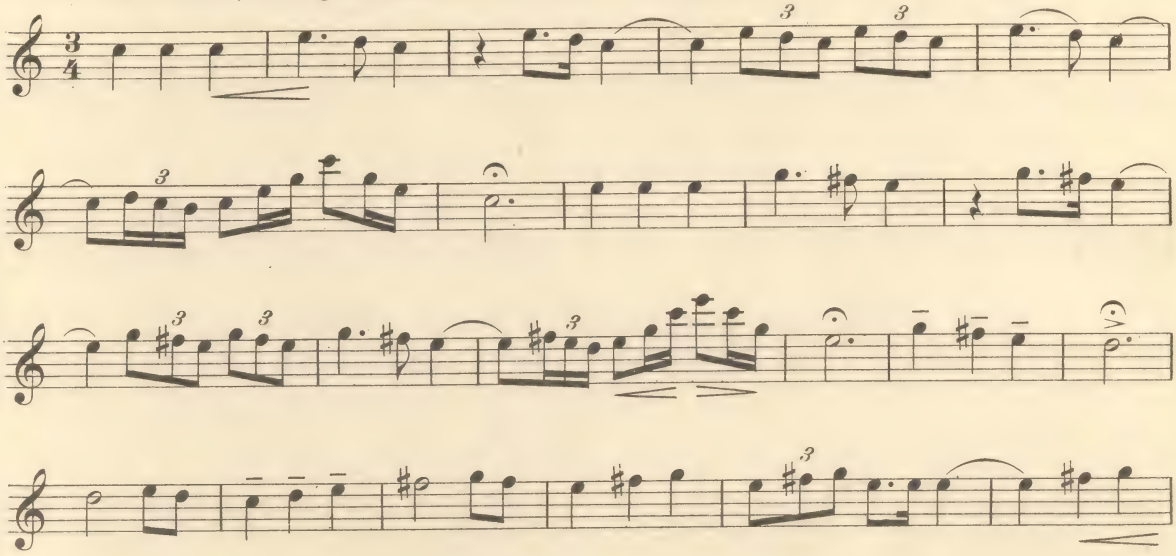
Nº 11. Chorus (line 851).



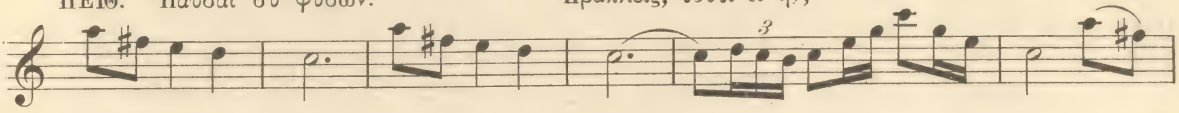

sa - cri - fice, not too nice,—
προσ - έ - τι χά - ρι - τος
— but a slice by way of mere com - pli - ment. Hur -
ἔν - ε - χα προ - βά - τι - όν τι θύ - ειν. ἴ -
rah, hur - rah, hur - rah for all the gods that are;
τω, ἴ - τω, ἴ - τω δὲ πυ - θι - ὰς βο - ά.
ff
TENOR SOLO.
lento
3
but now for ri - tor - nel - lo
συν - αυ - - - - - - - - λεί - - τω δὲ



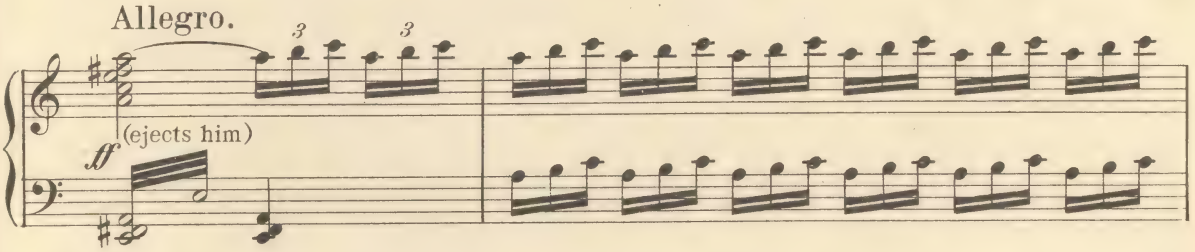
A FLUTEPLAYER, wearing the mask of a raven with a mouthpiece, enters and begins to play.

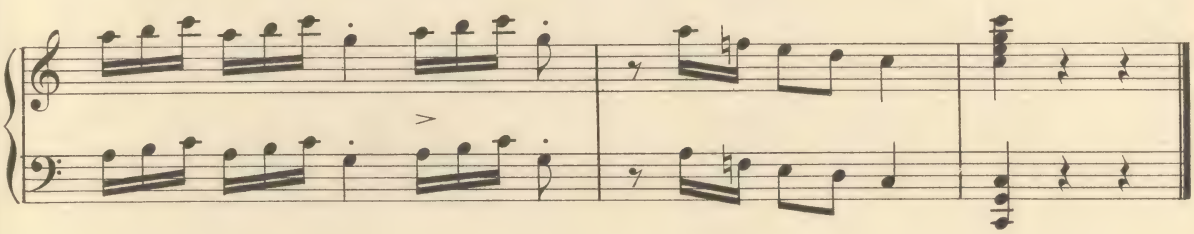


PEITH. A truce there to your puffing! Heracles! What creature's this?
ΠΕΙΘ: Παῦσαι σὺ φυσῶν. Ἡράκλεις, τουτί τί ἦγ;

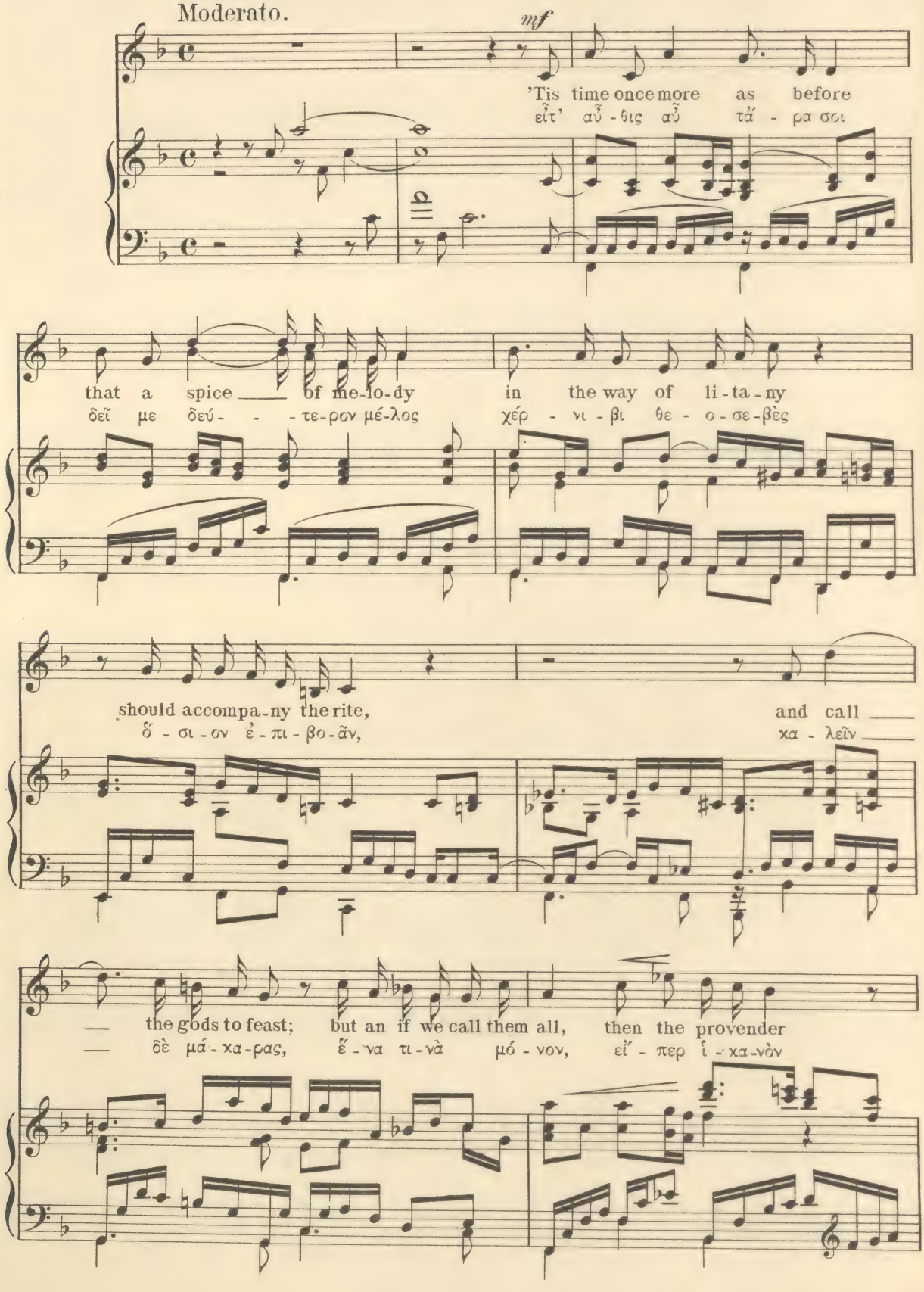


Allegro.

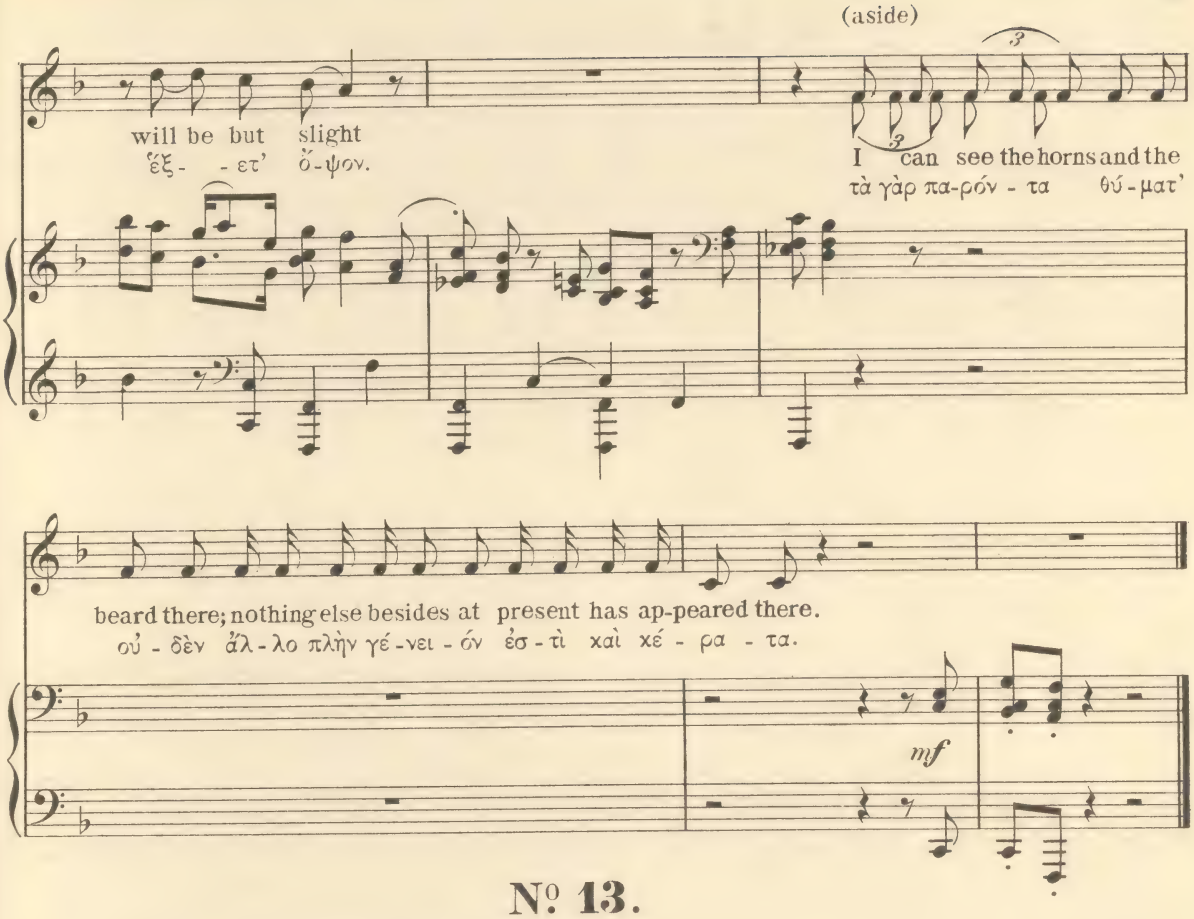




Nº 12. Chorus (line 895).

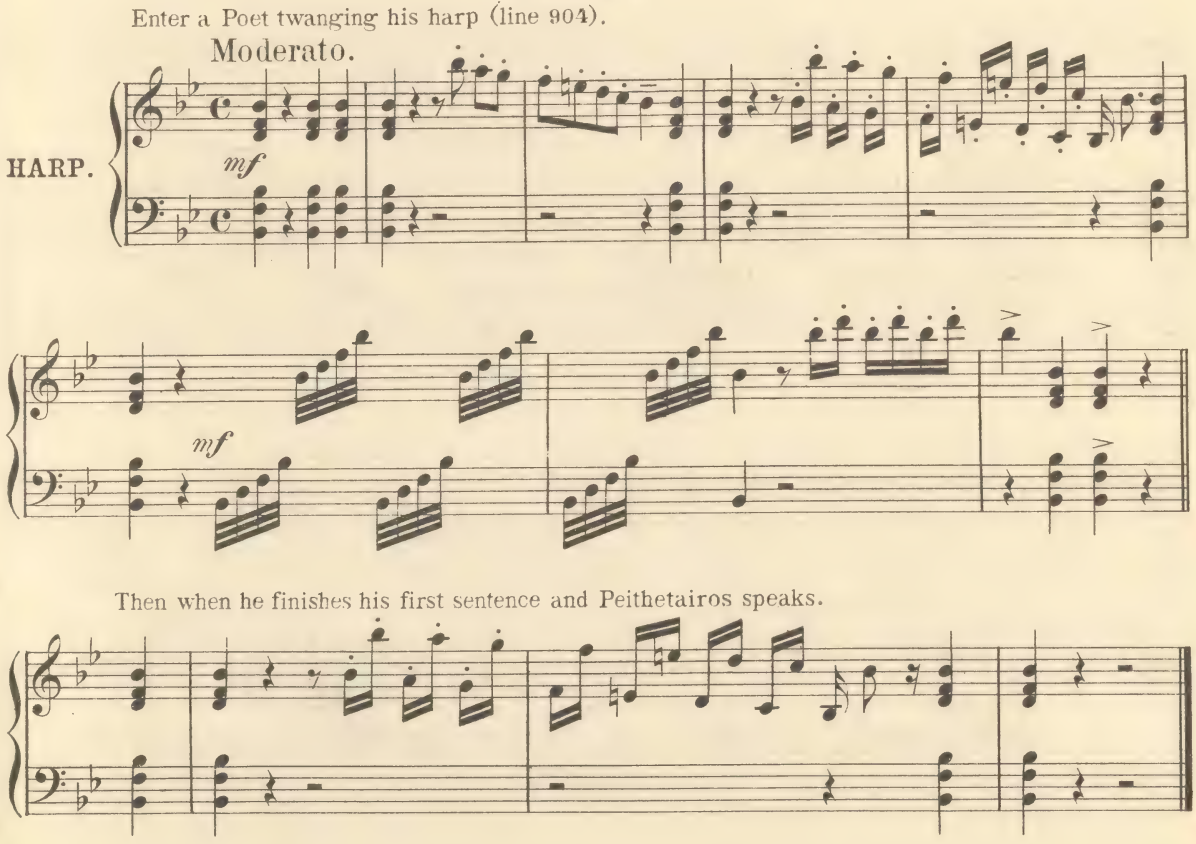


(aside)



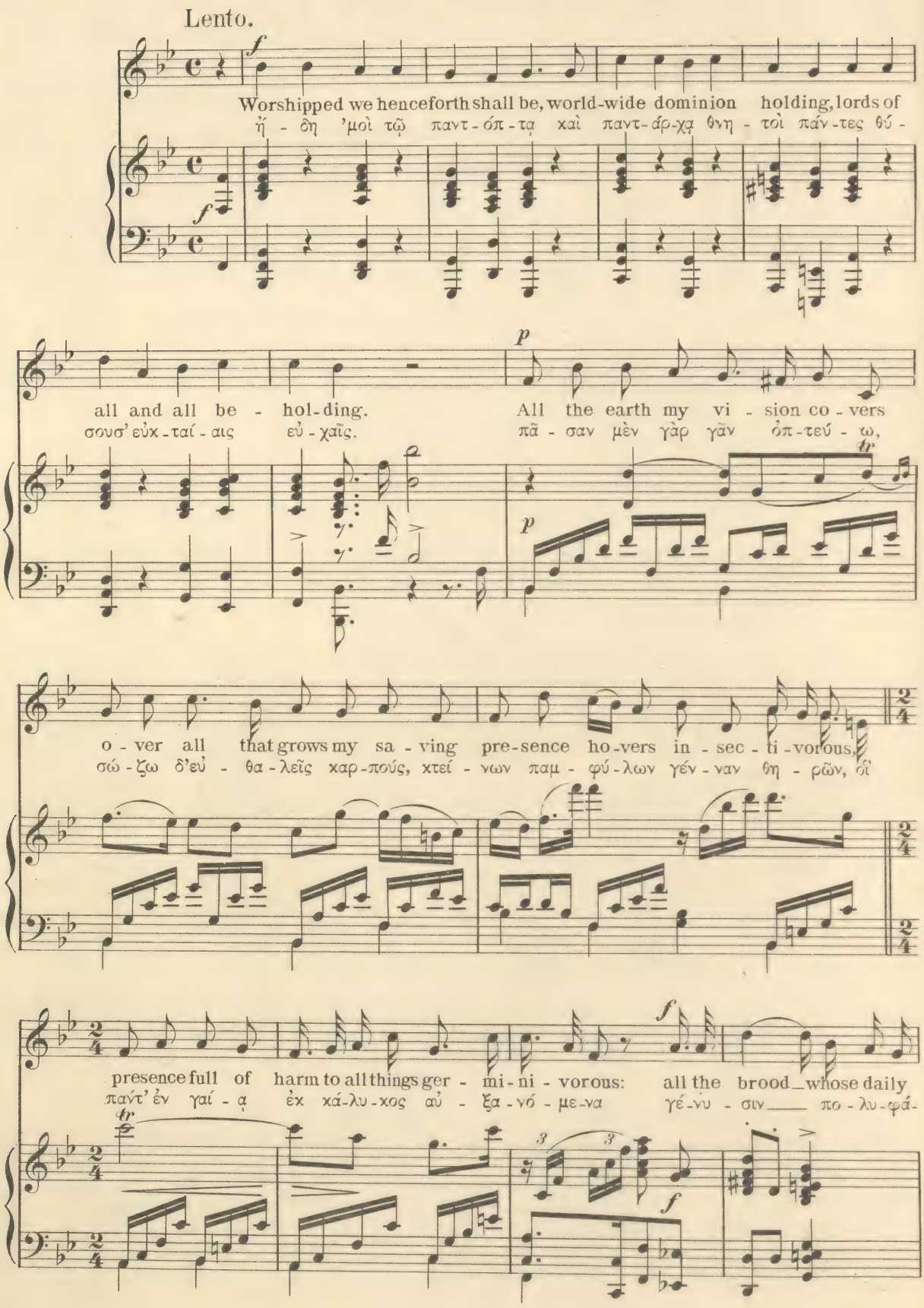
Nº 13.

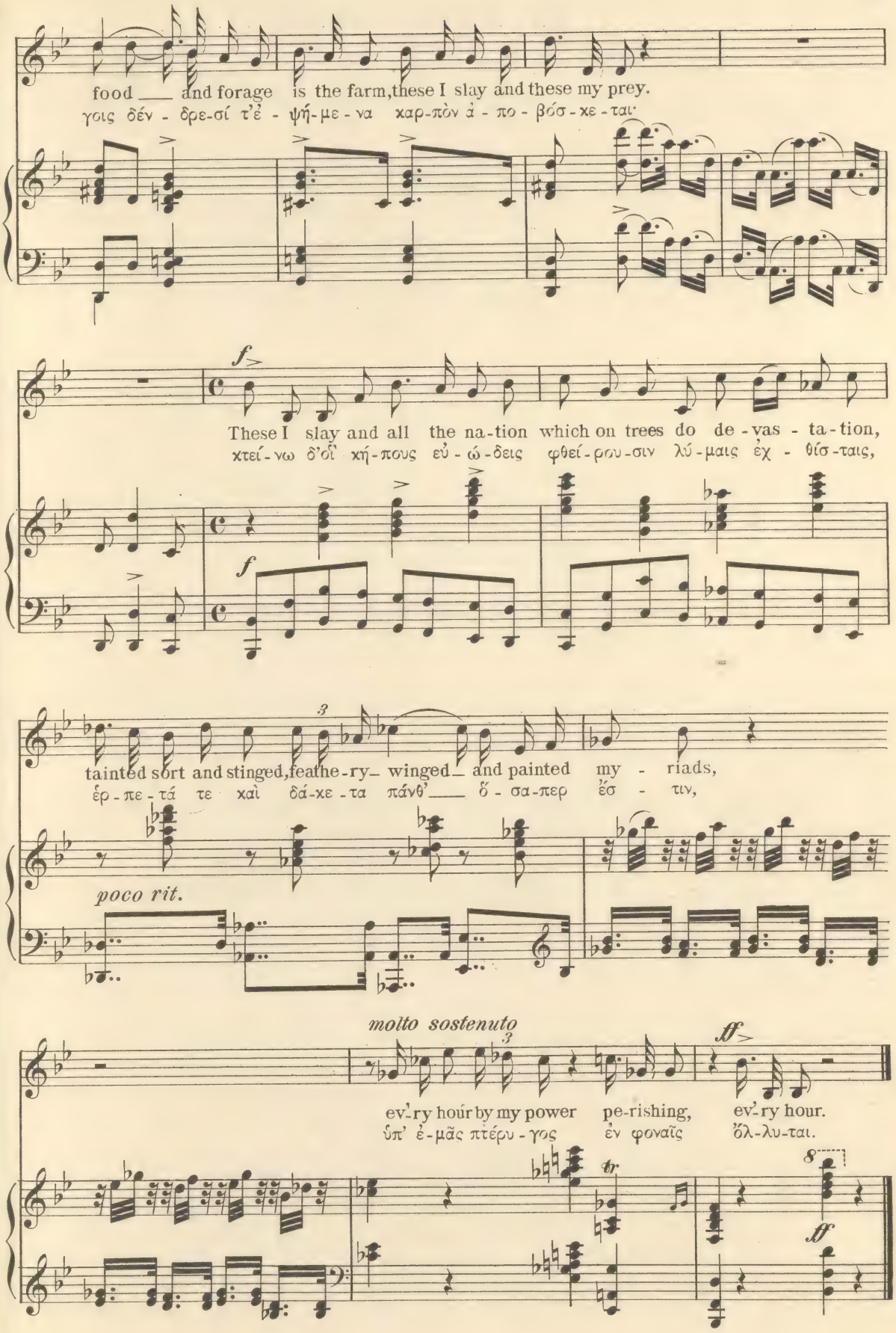
Enter a Poet twanging his harp (line 904).



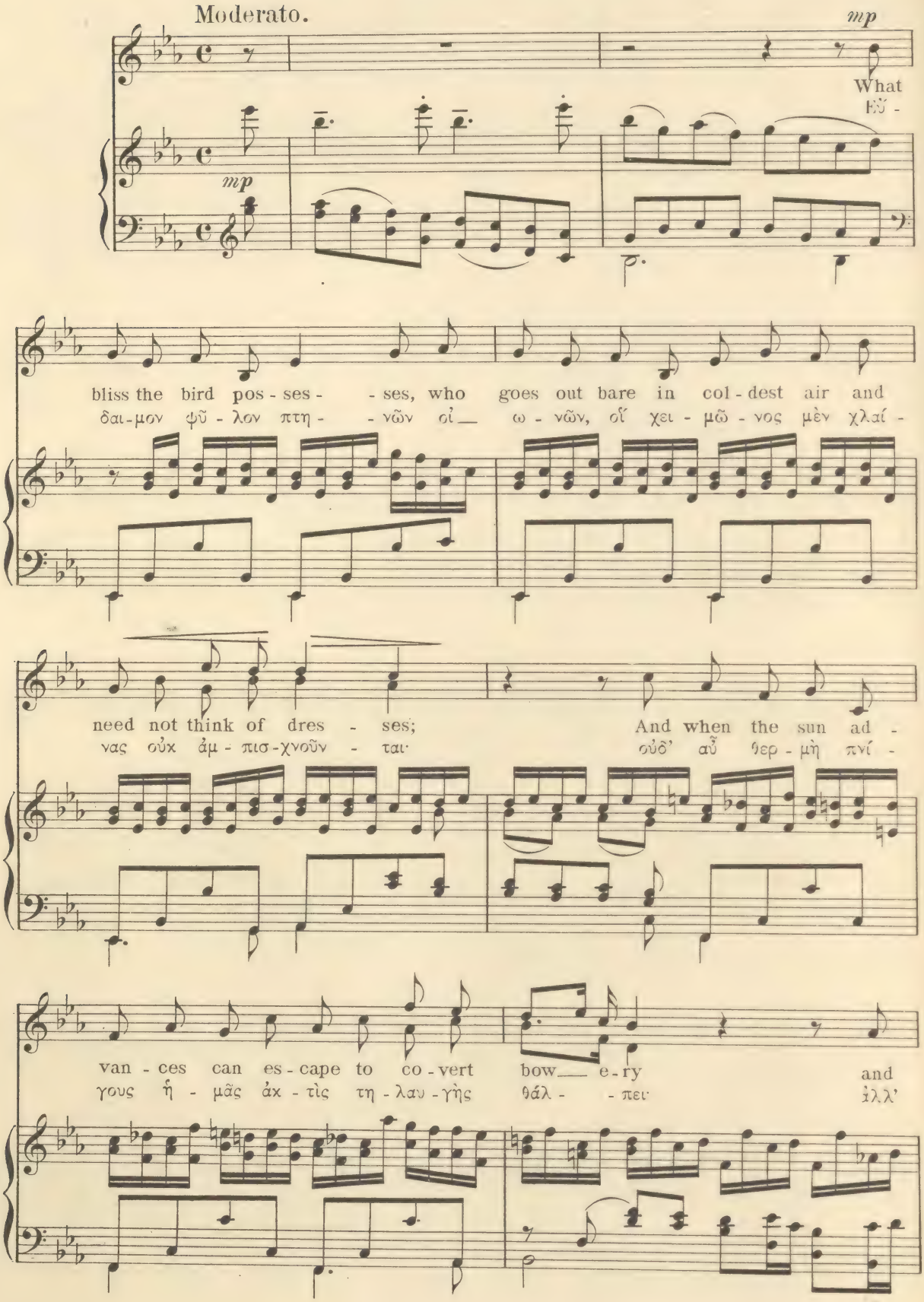
Then when he finishes his first sentence and Peithetairos speaks.

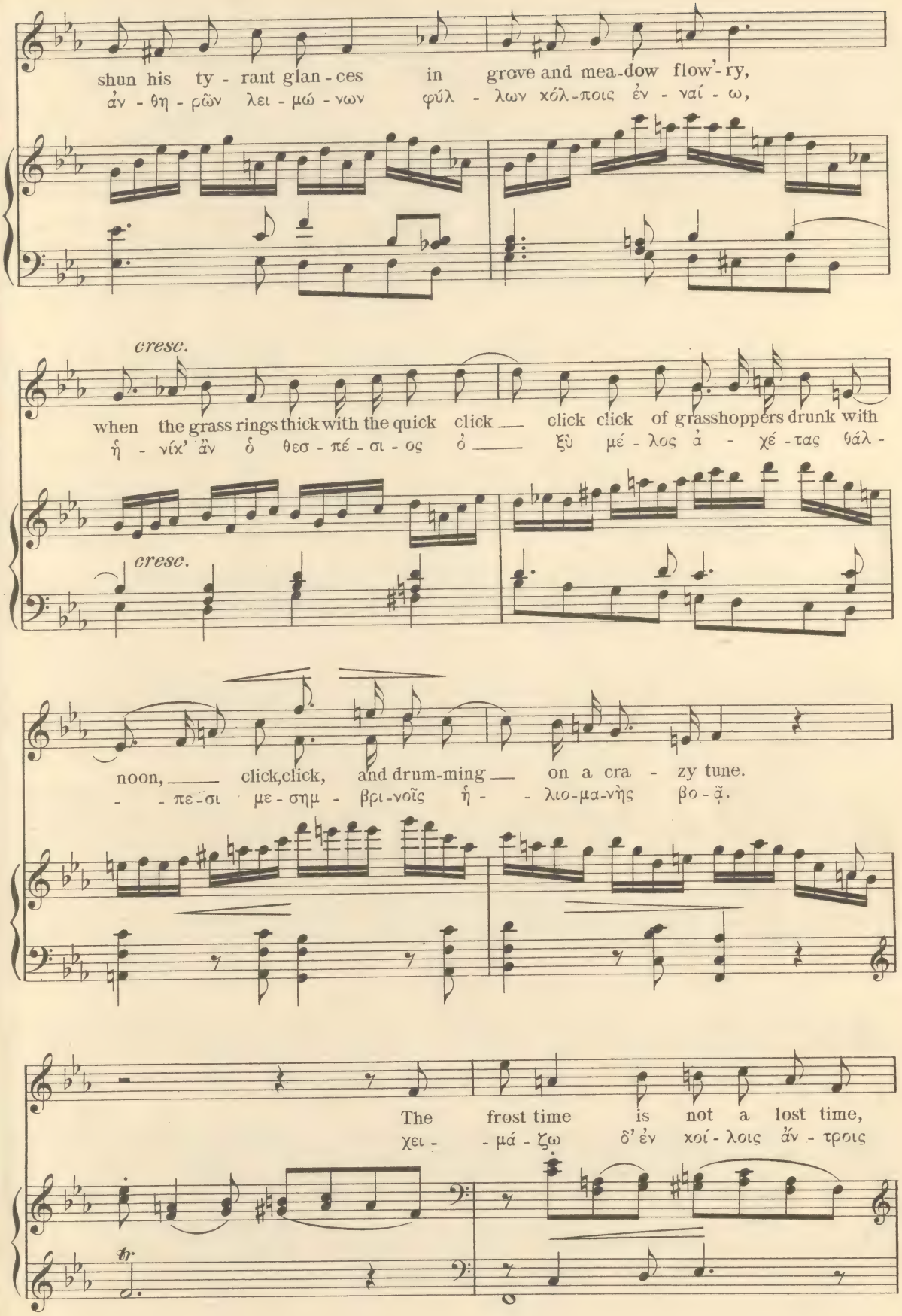
Nº 14. Chorus (line 1058).

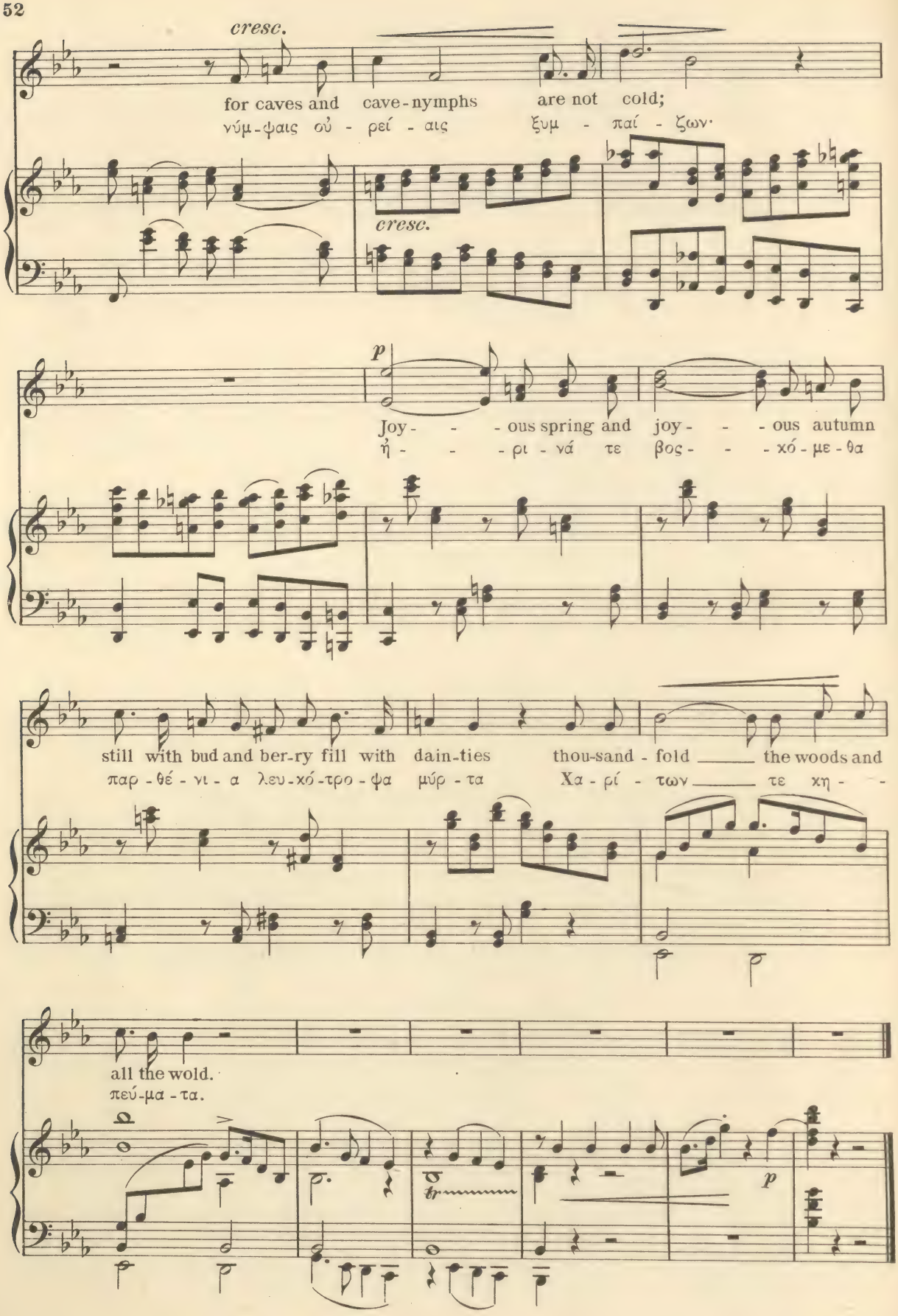



food ___ and forage is the farm, these I slay and these my prey.
γοις δέν - δρε-σί τ'ἐ - ψή-με - να χαρ-πὸν ἀ - πο - βόσ - χε - ται·
f
These I slay and all the na-tion which on trees do de - vas - ta - tion,
χτεί - νω δ'οἳ κή-πους εὐ - ώ - δεις φθεί - ρου - σιν λύ - μαις ἐχ - θίσ - ταις,
f
3
tainted sort and stinged, feathe-ry_ winged_ and painted my - riads,
ἑρ - πε - τά τε καὶ δά-χε - τα πάνθ'___ ὅ - σα-περ ἔσ - τιν,
poco rit.
molto sostenuto
3
ff
ev'-ry hour by my power pe-rishing, ev'-ry hour.
ὑπ' ἐ-μᾶς πτέρυ - γος ἐν φοναῖς ὄλ-λυ-ται.
tr
8
ff

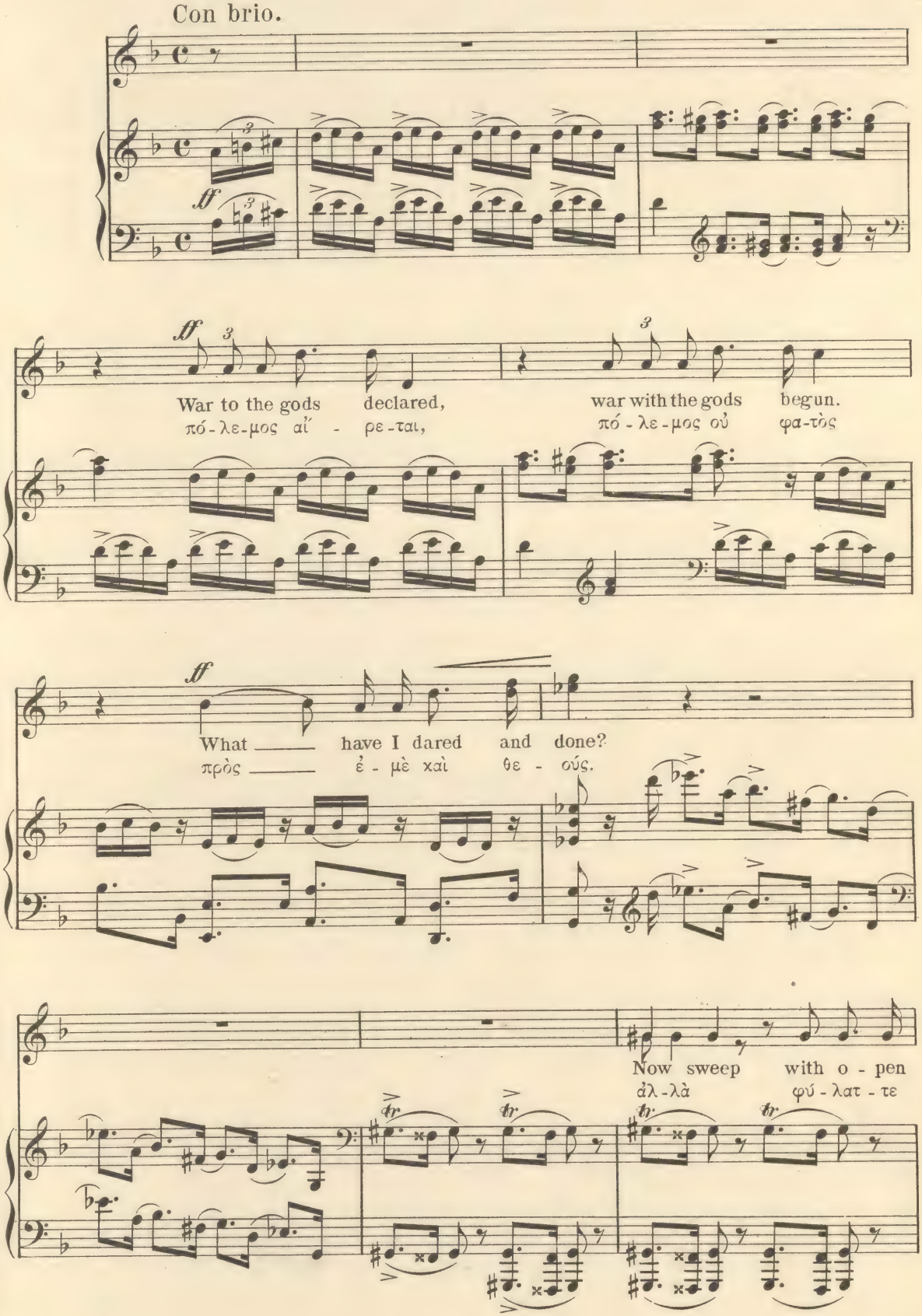
Nº 15. Chorus (line 1088).

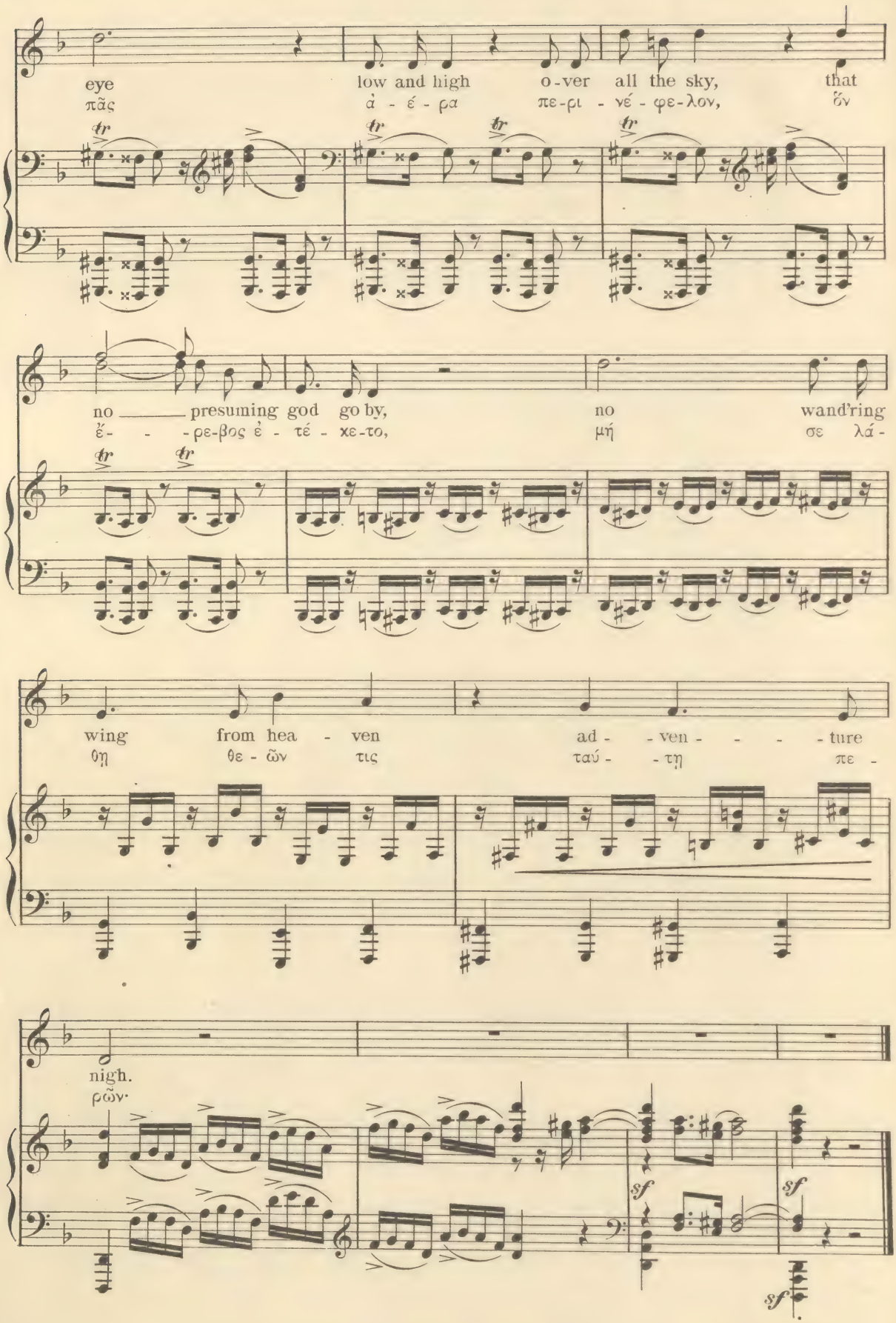



shun his ty - rant glan - ces in grove and mea-dow flow'-ry,
ἀν - θη - ρῶν λει - μώ - νων φύλ - λων χόλ-ποις ἐν - ναί - ω,
cresc.
when the grass rings thick with the quick click click click of grasshoppers drunk with
ἡ - νίχ' ἂν ὁ θεσ - πέ - σι - ος ὀ ξὺ μέ - λος ἀ - χέ - τας θάλ -
cresc.
noon, click,click, and drum-ming on a cra - zy tune.
- πε-σι με - σημ - βρι-νοῖς ἡ - λιο-μα-νὴς βο - ᾷ.
The frost time is not a lost time,
χει - μά - ζω δ' ἐν χοί - λοις ἄν - τροις
tr

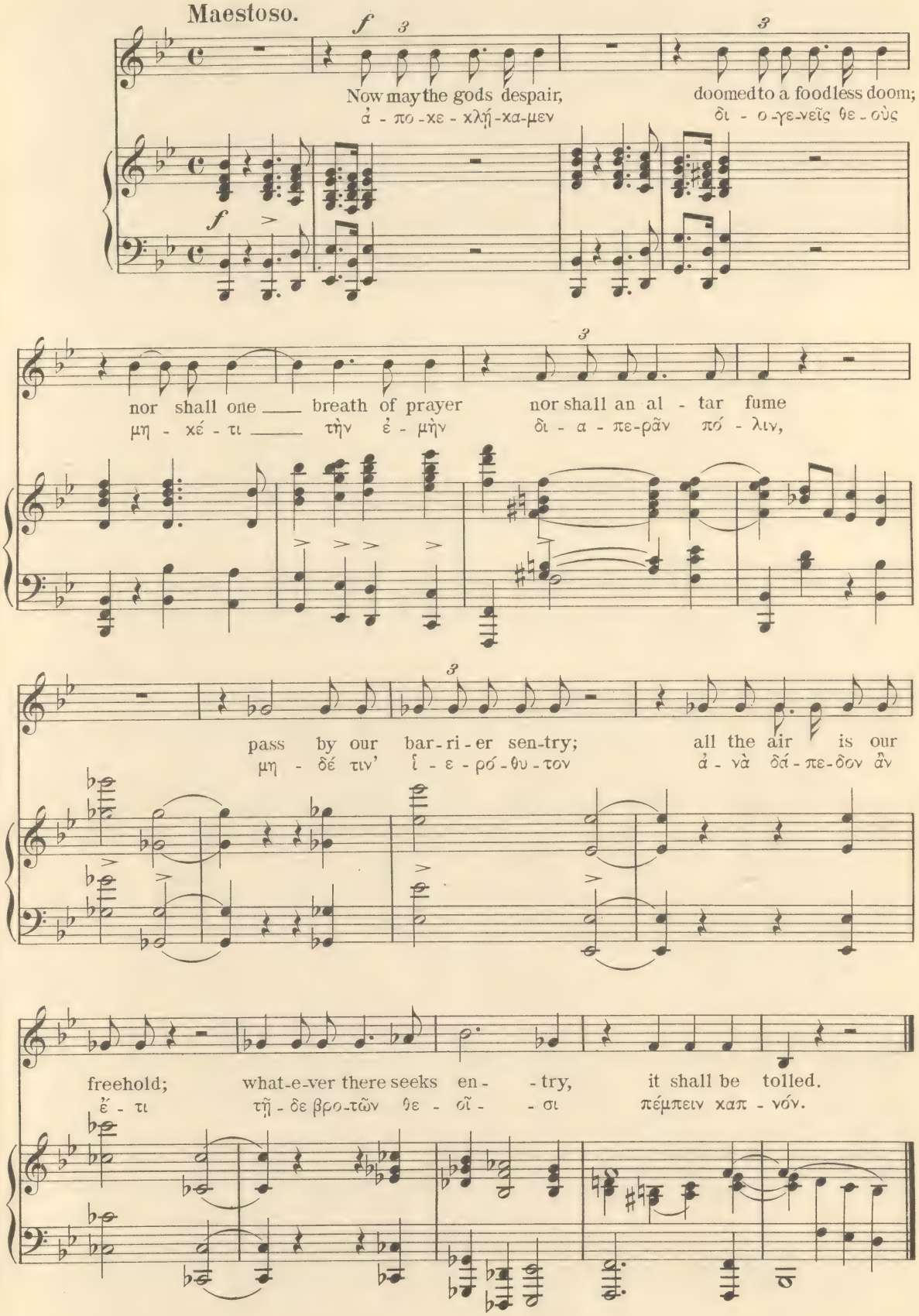

cresc.
for caves and cave-nymphs are not cold;
νύμ-φαις οὐ-ρεί-αις ξυμ-παί-ζων·
cresc.
p
Joy- - - ous spring and joy- - - ous autumn
ἡ- - -ρι-νά τε βος- - -χό-με-θα
still with bud and ber-ry fill with dain-ties thou-sand-fold the woods and
παρ-θέ-νι-α λευ-κό-τρο-φα μύρ-τα Χα-ρί-των τε χη- -
all the wold.
πεύ-μα-τα.
tr
p

№ 16. Chorus (line 1089).

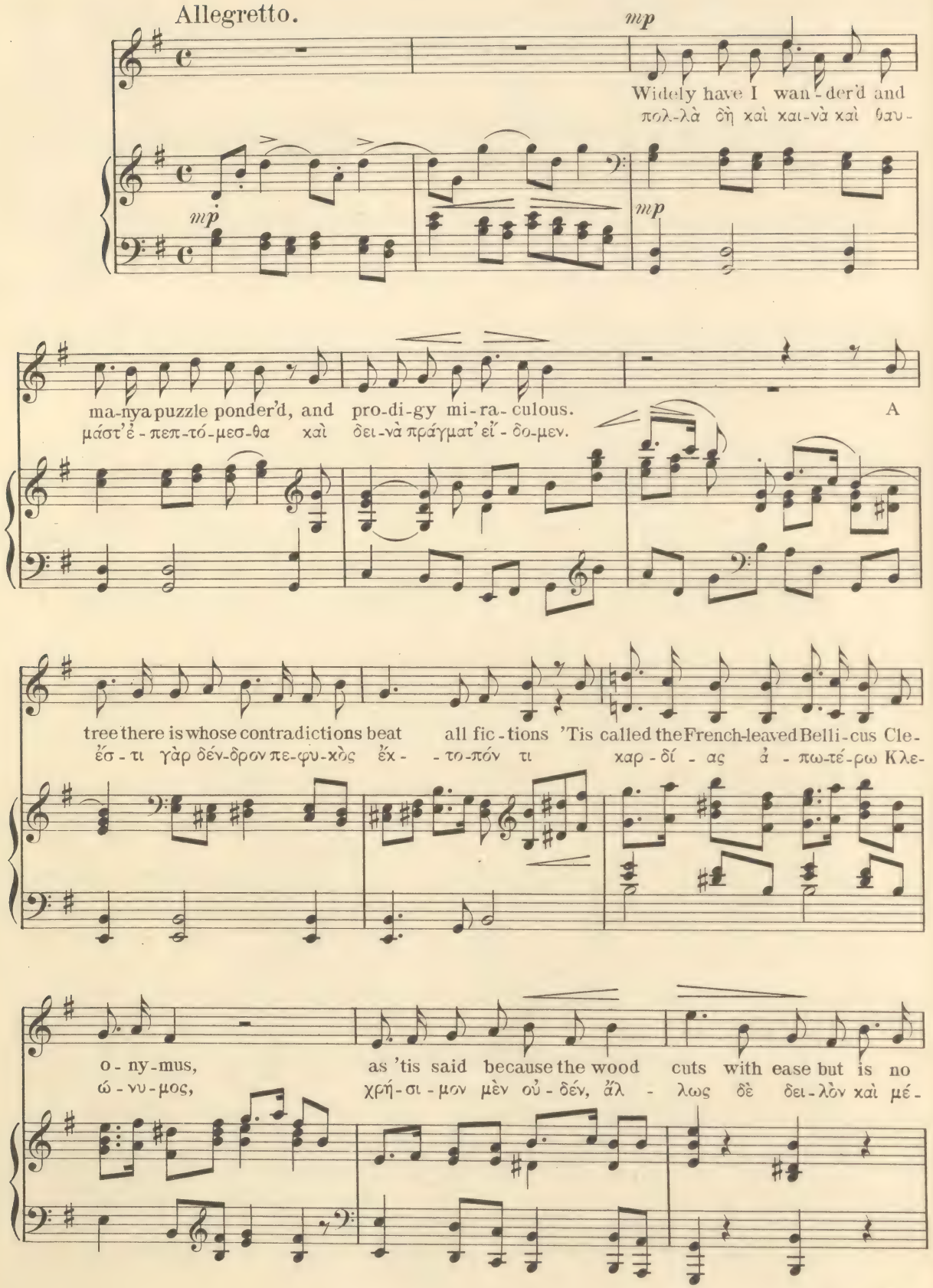


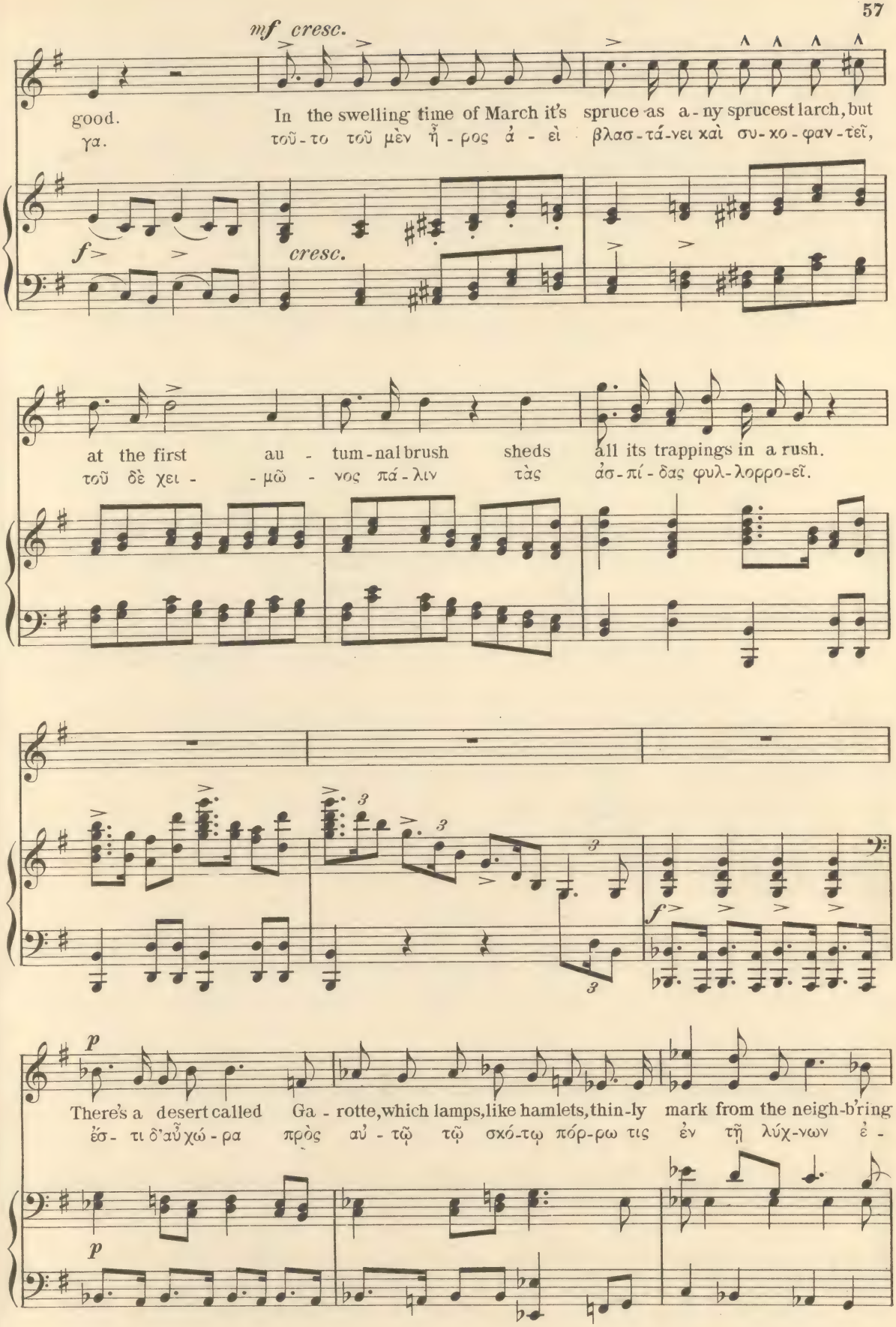

eye
πᾶς
low and high
ἀ - έ - ρα
o-ver all the sky,
πε-ρι - νέ - φε-λον,
that
ὅν
no ——— presuming god go by,
ἔ- - -ρε-βος ἐ - τέ - χε-το,
no
μή
wand'ring
σε λά -
wing
θη
from hea - ven
θε - ῶν τις
ad - - ven - - - - ture
ταύ - - τη πε -
nigh.
ρῶν·
sf
sf
sf

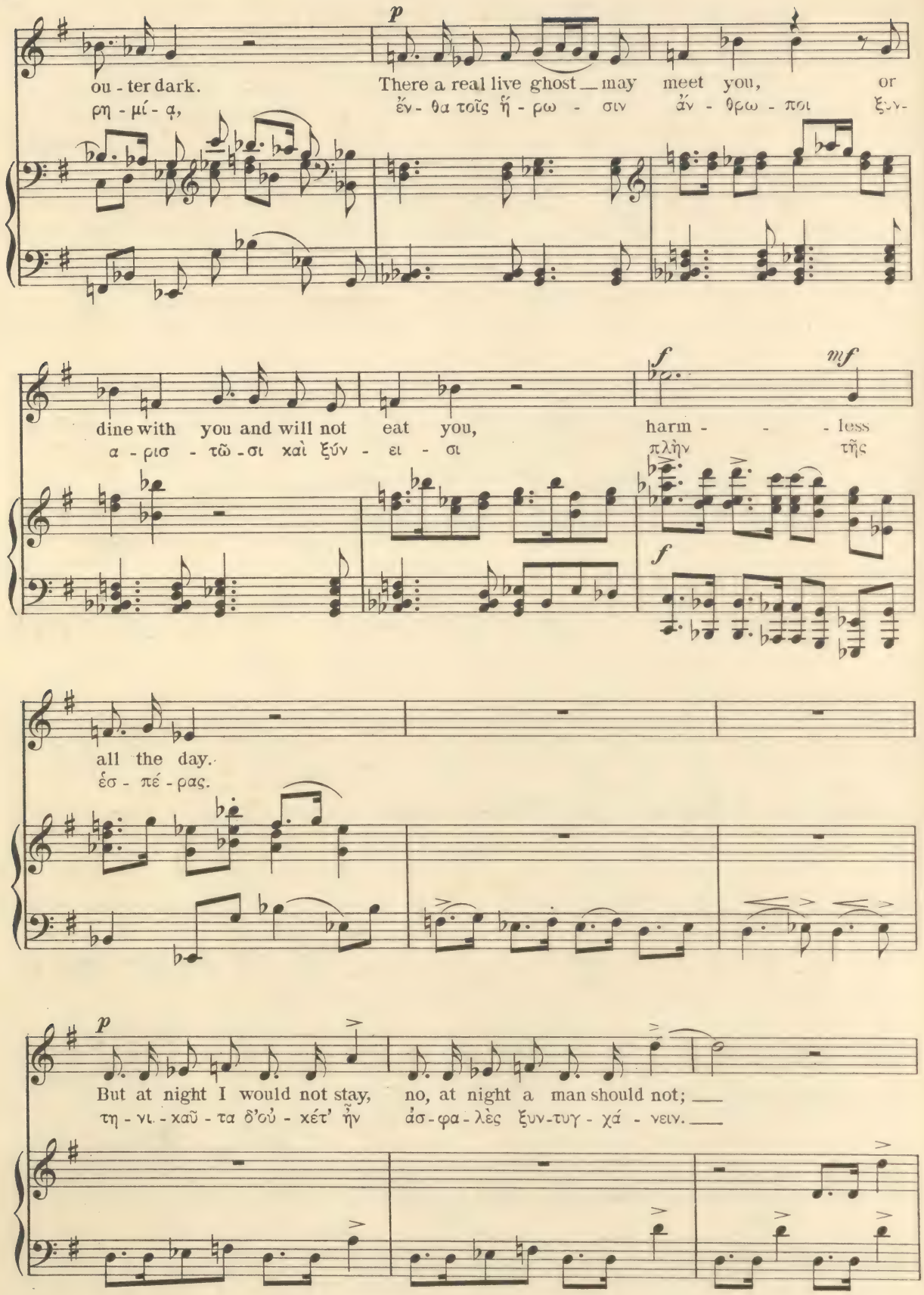
Nº 17. Chorus (line 1263).

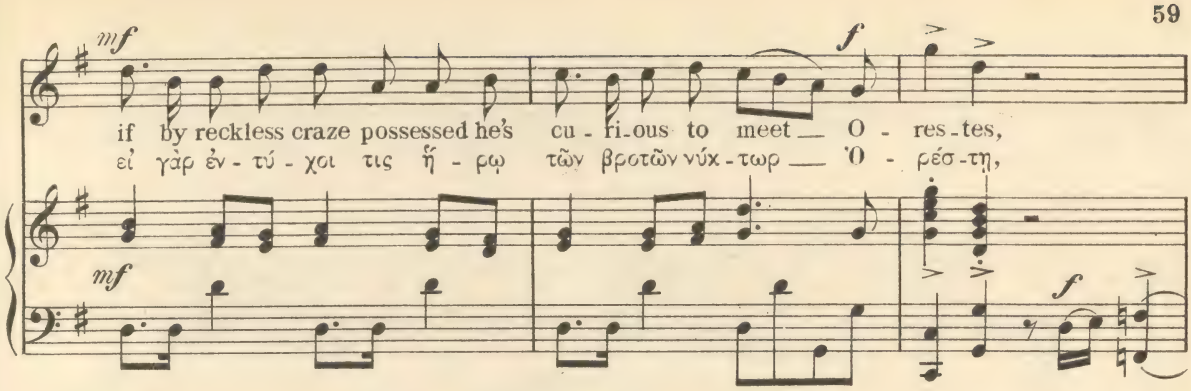


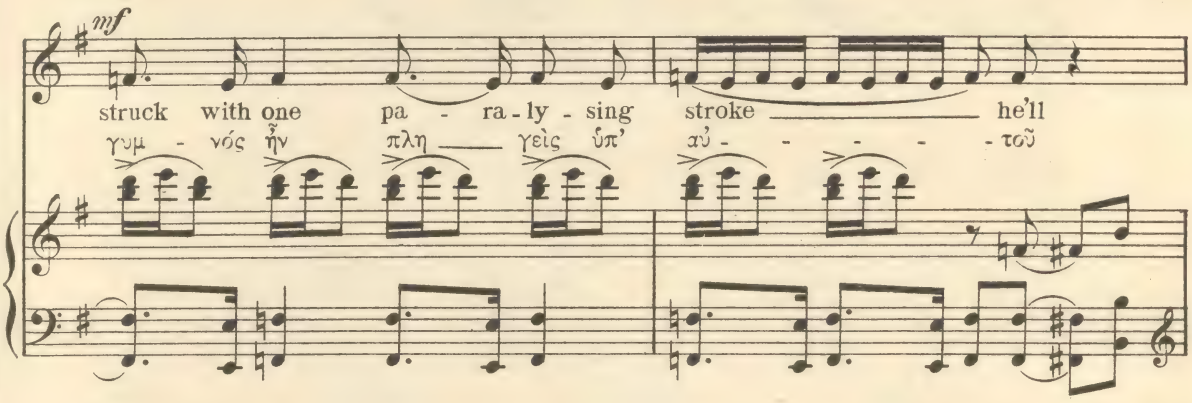
Nº 18. Chorus (line 1470).

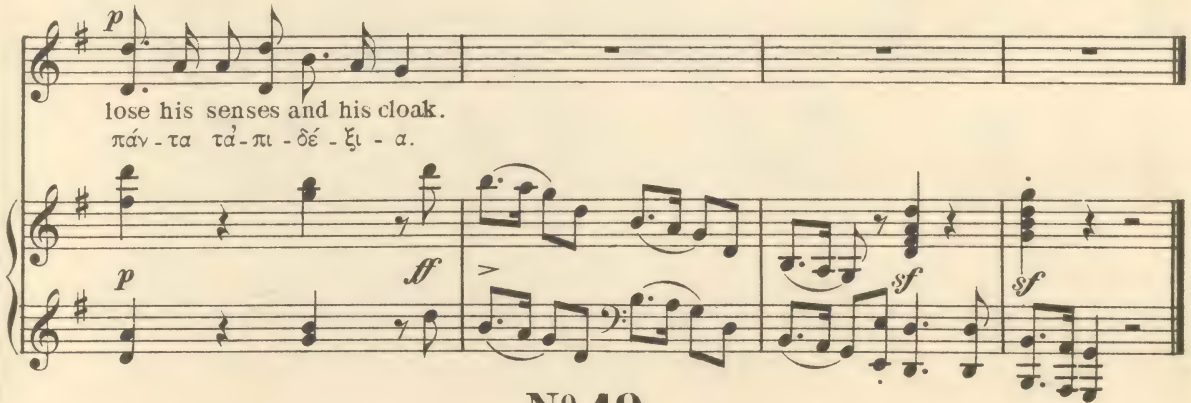



mf cresc.
good.
γα.
In the swelling time of March it's spruce as a - ny sprucest larch, but
τοῦ - το τοῦ μὲν ἦ - ρος ἀ - εὶ βλασ - τά - νει καὶ συ - κο - φαν - τεῖ,
f
cresc.
at the first au - tum - nal brush sheds all its trappings in a rush.
τοῦ δὲ χει - - μῶ - νος πά - λιν τὰς ἀσ - πί - δας φυλ - λορρο - εῖ.
3
f
p
There's a desert called Ga - rotte, which lamps, like hamlets, thin - ly mark from the neigh - b'ring
ἔσ - τι δ'αὖ χώ - ρα πρὸς αὐ - τῷ τῷ σκό - τῳ πόρ - ρω τις ἐν τῇ λύχ - νων ἐ -
p


p
ou - ter dark.
ρη - μί - ᾳ,
There a real live ghost may meet you, or
ἔν - θα τοῖς ἥ - ρω - σιν ἄν - θρω - ποι ξυν-
dine with you and will not eat you,
α - ριστ - τῶ - σι καὶ ξύν - ει - σι
f
mf
harm - - - less
πλὴν τῆς
f
all the day.
ἑσ - πέ - ρας.
p
But at night I would not stay, no, at night a man should not;
τη - νι - καῦ - τα δ'οὐ - κέτ' ἦν ἀσ - φα - λὲς ξυν-τυγ - χά - νειν.

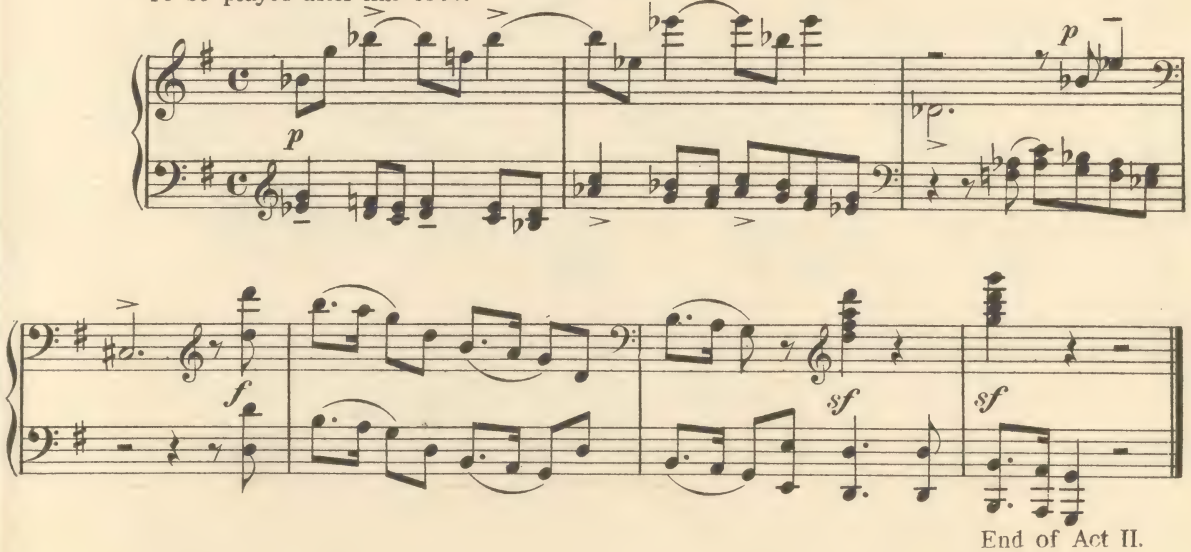






Nº 19.

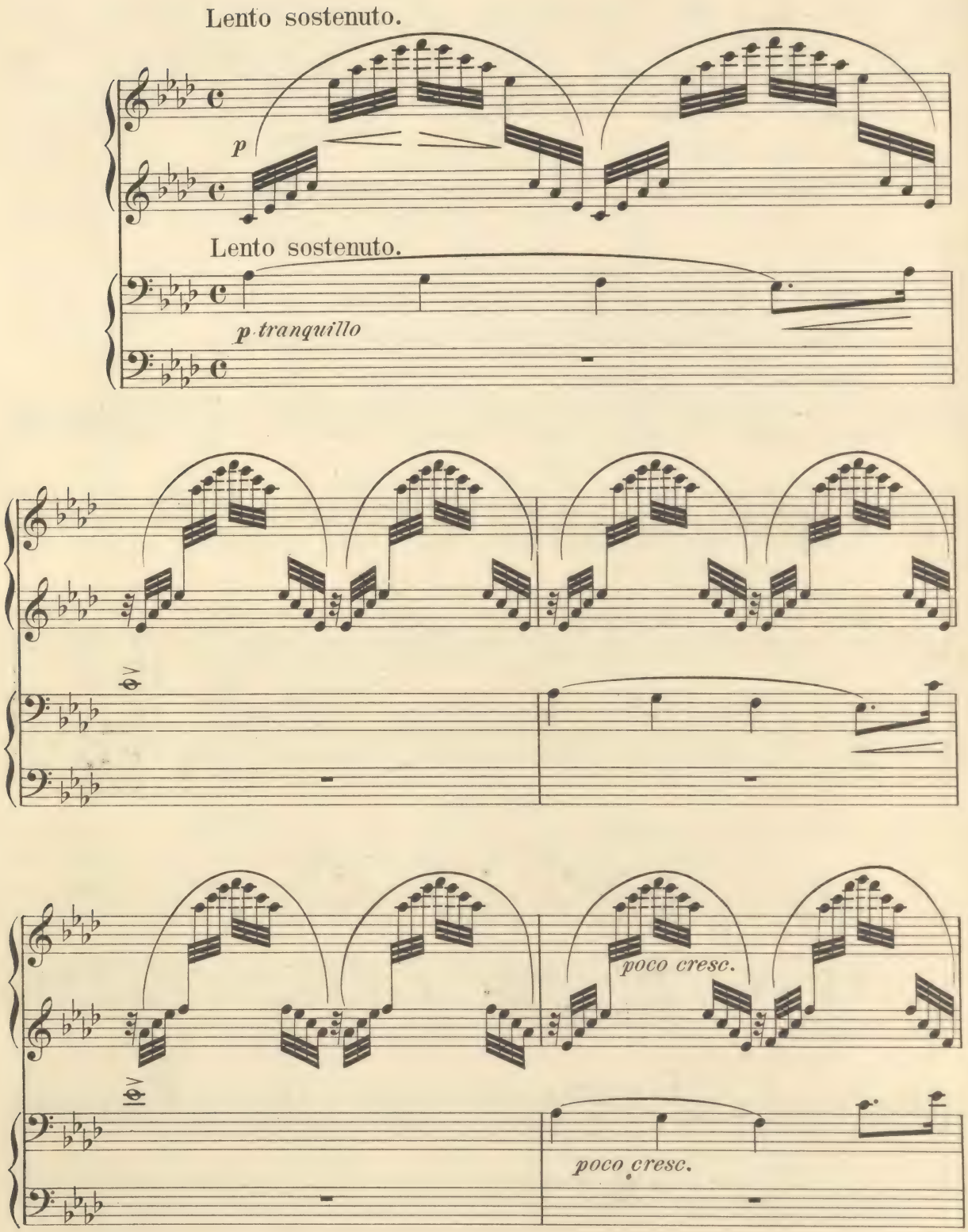
To be played after line 1553.

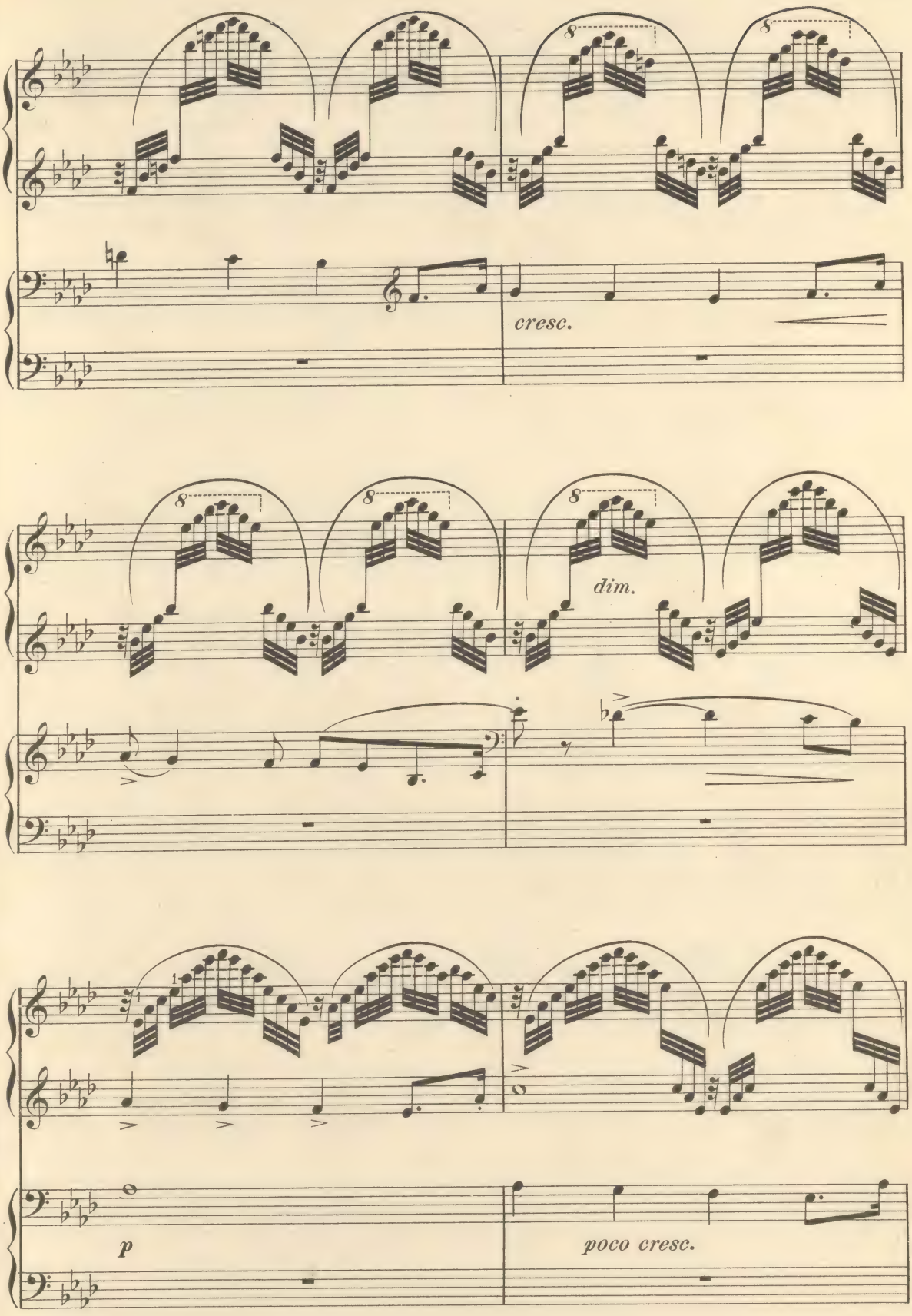


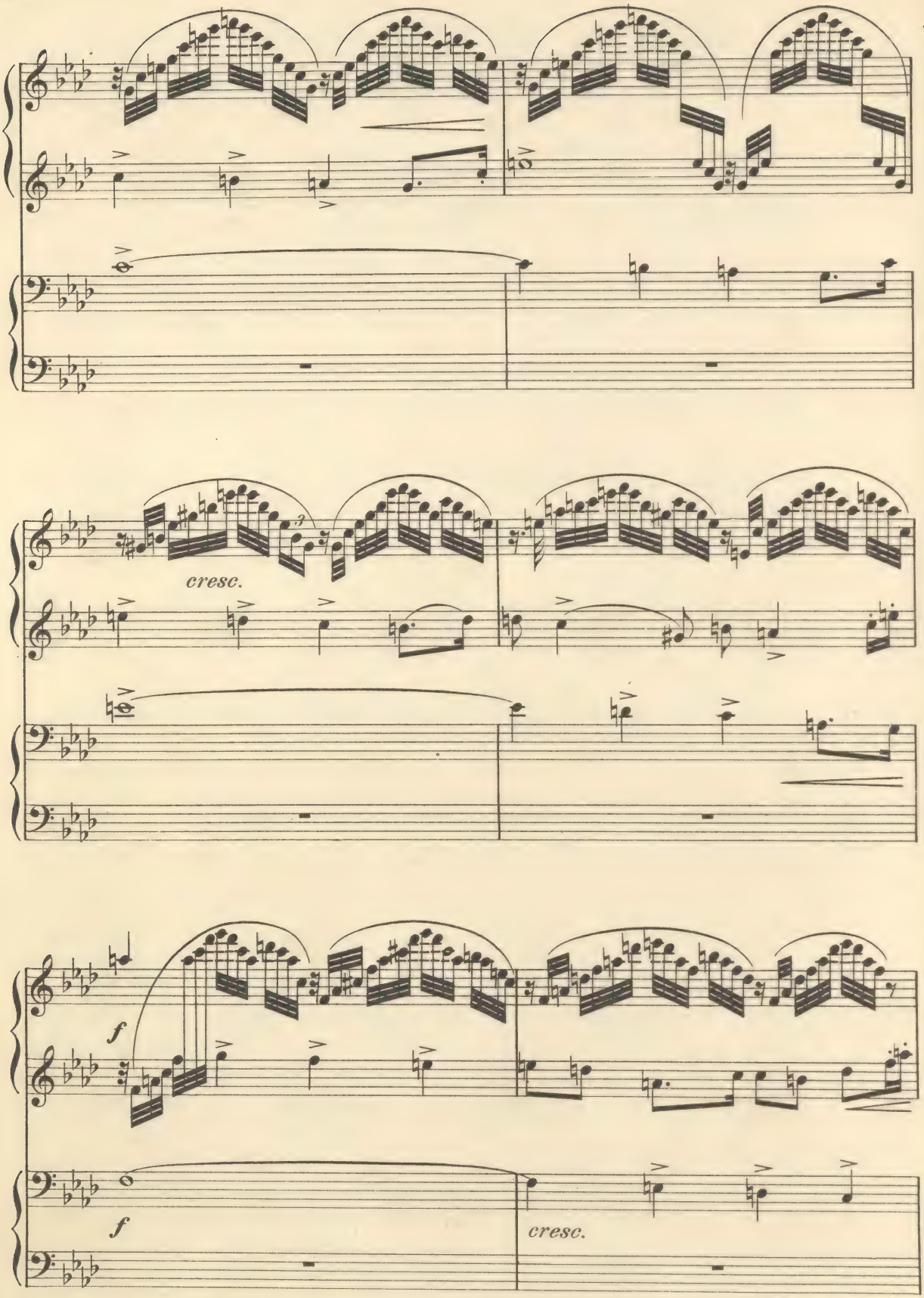
End of Act II.

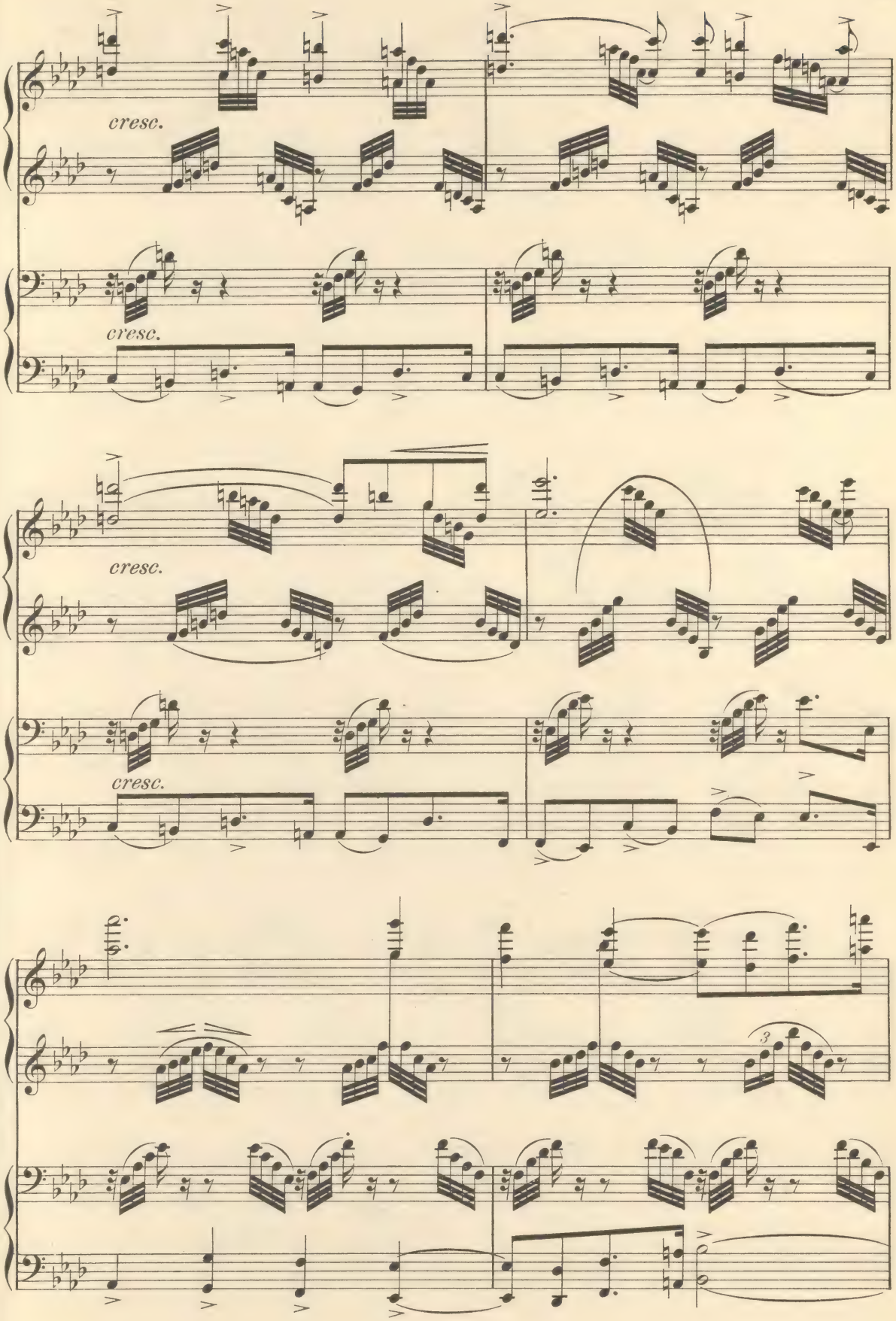
ACT III.

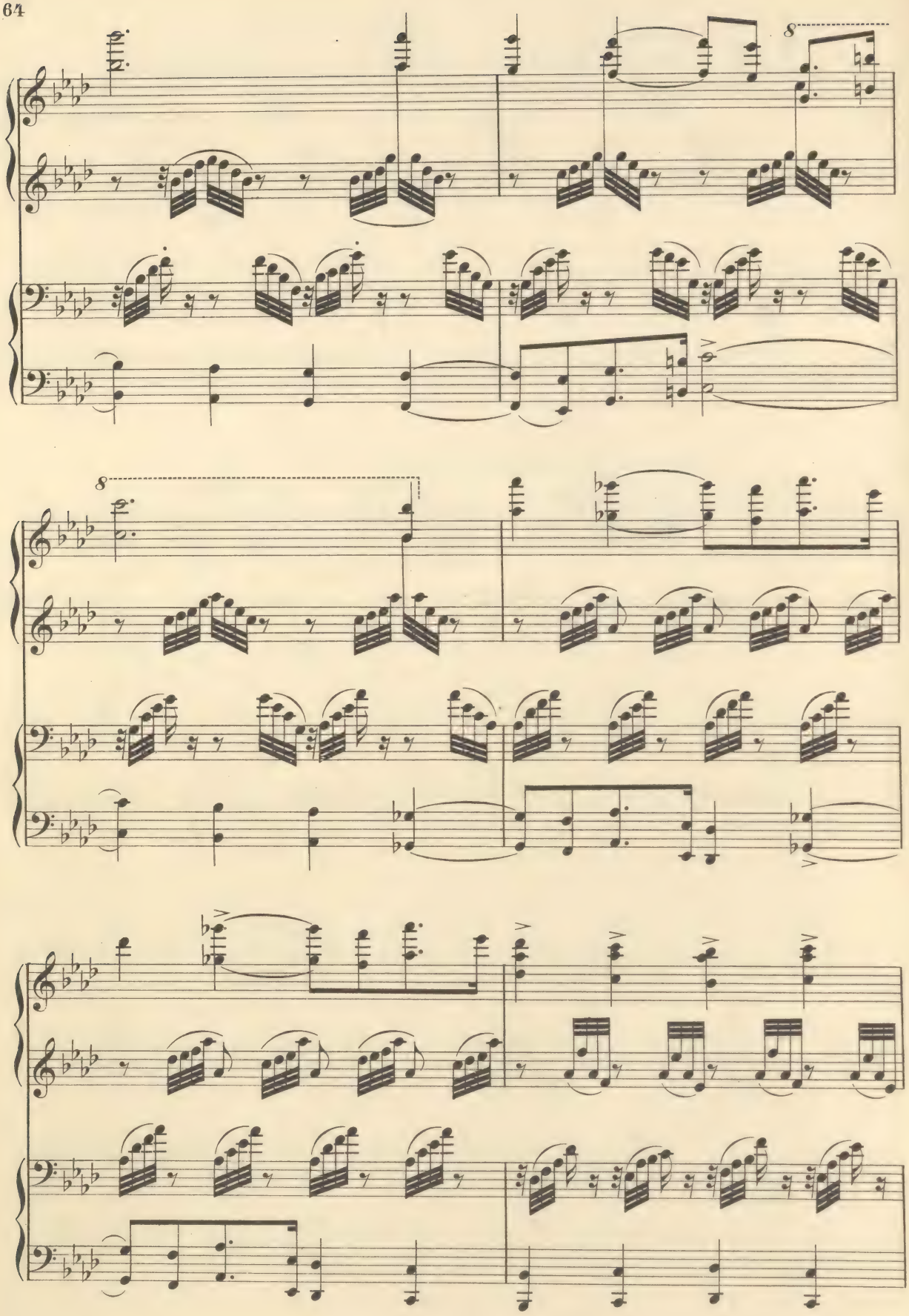
Nº 20. Introduction.

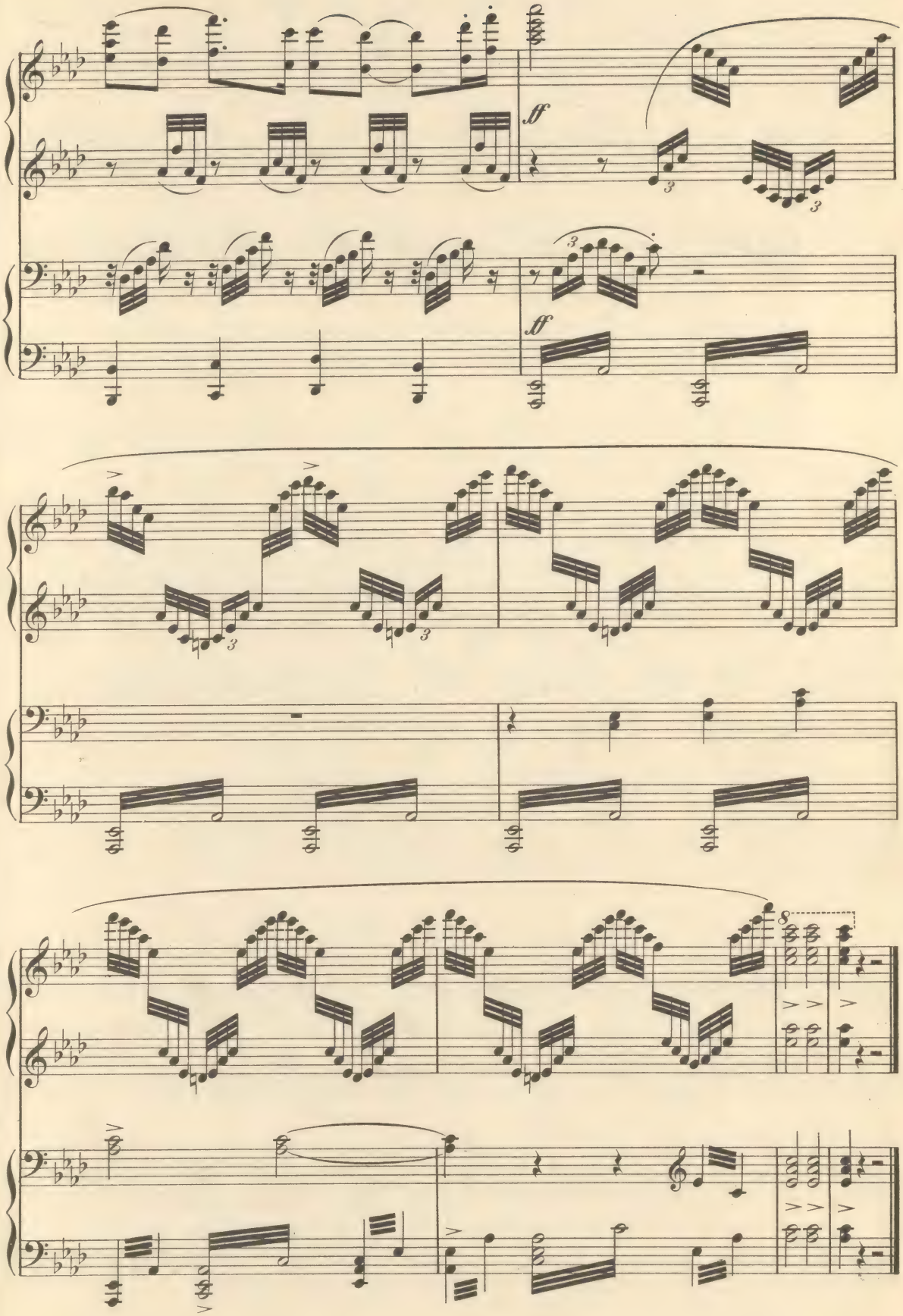



8
8
cresc.
8
8
8
dim.
1
p
poco cresc.

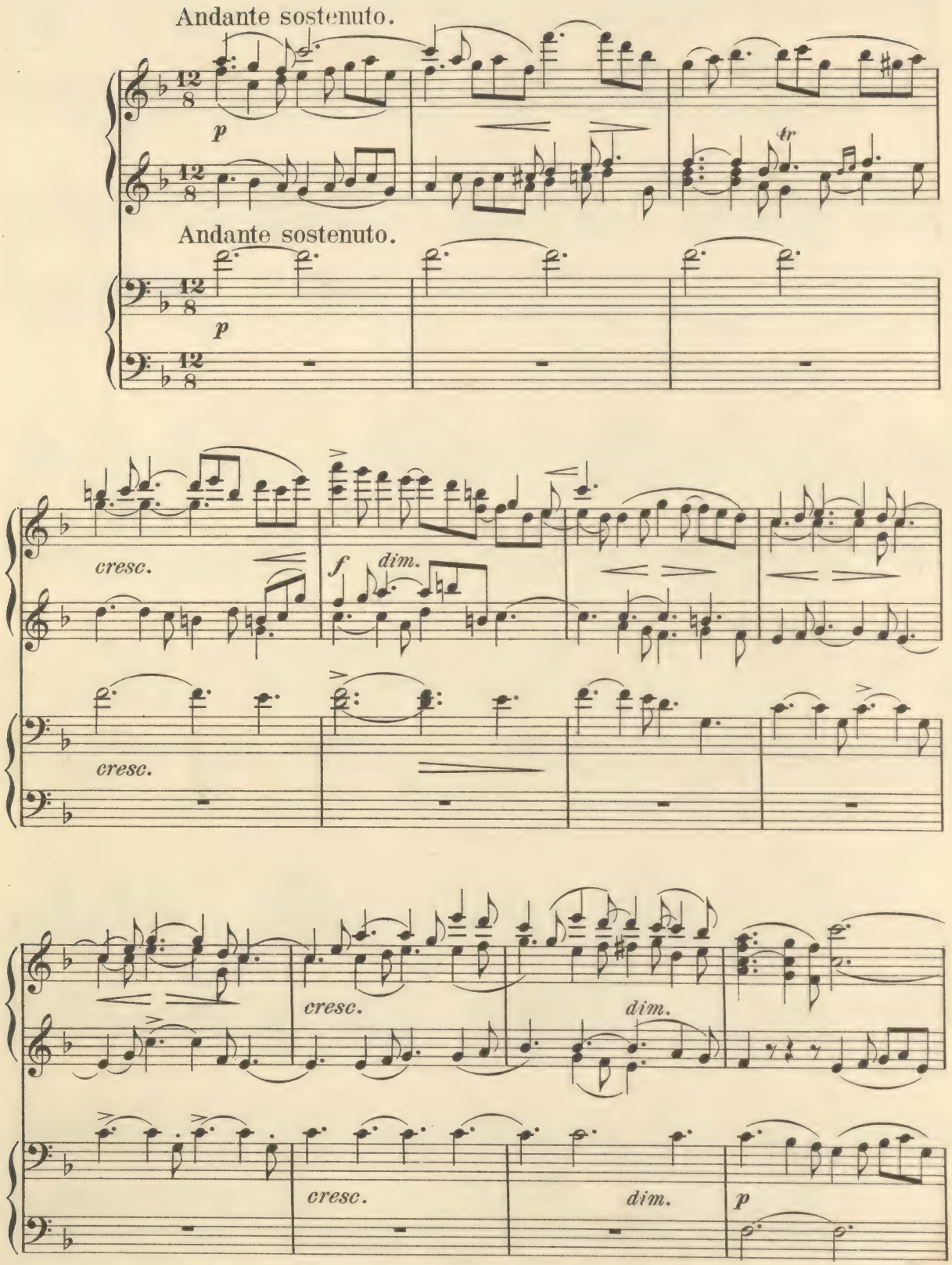

cresc.
f
f
cresc.

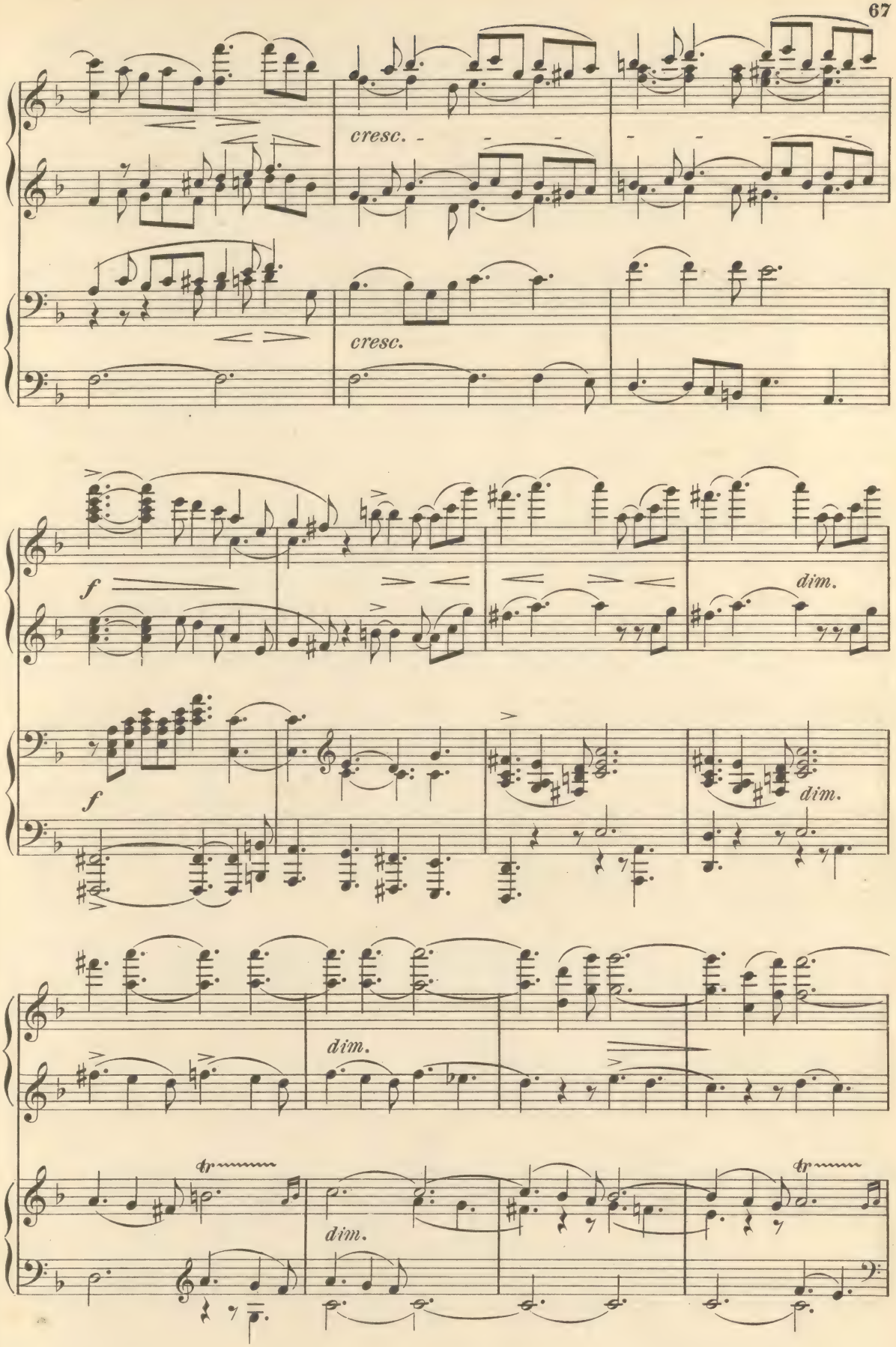

cresc.
cresc.
cresc.
cresc.
3

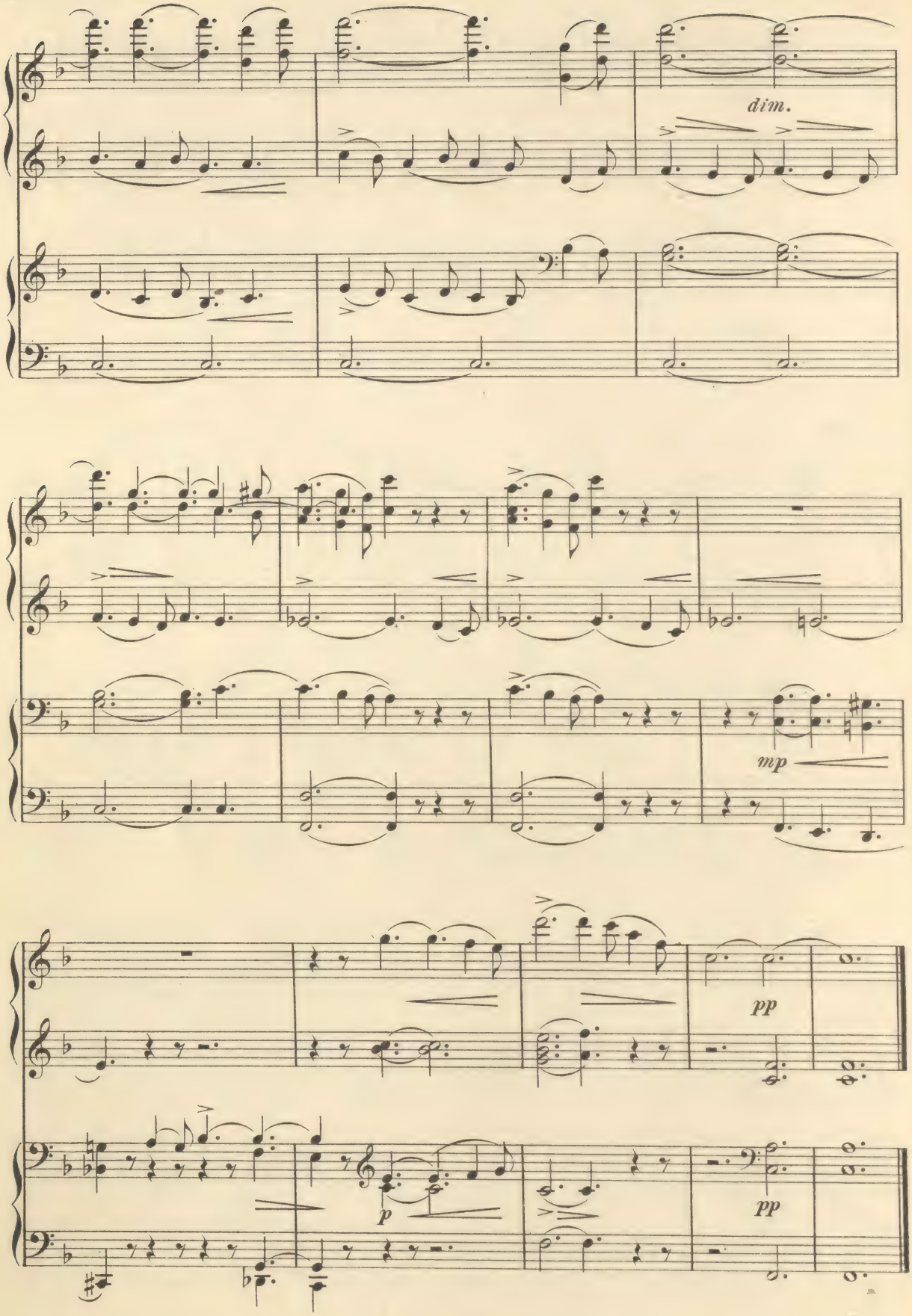

8
8


ff
ff
8

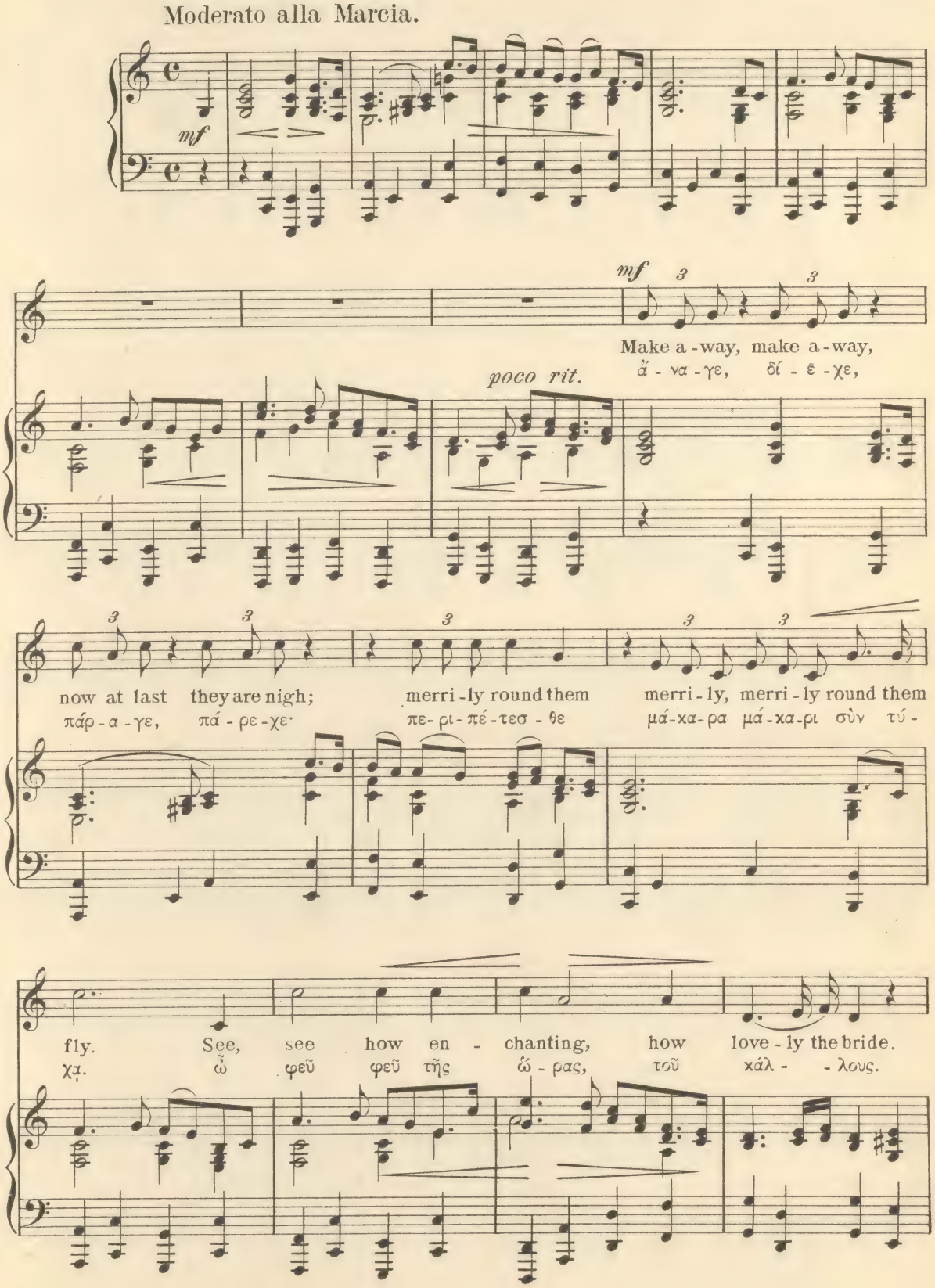
Nº 21. Entr'acte (line 1693).

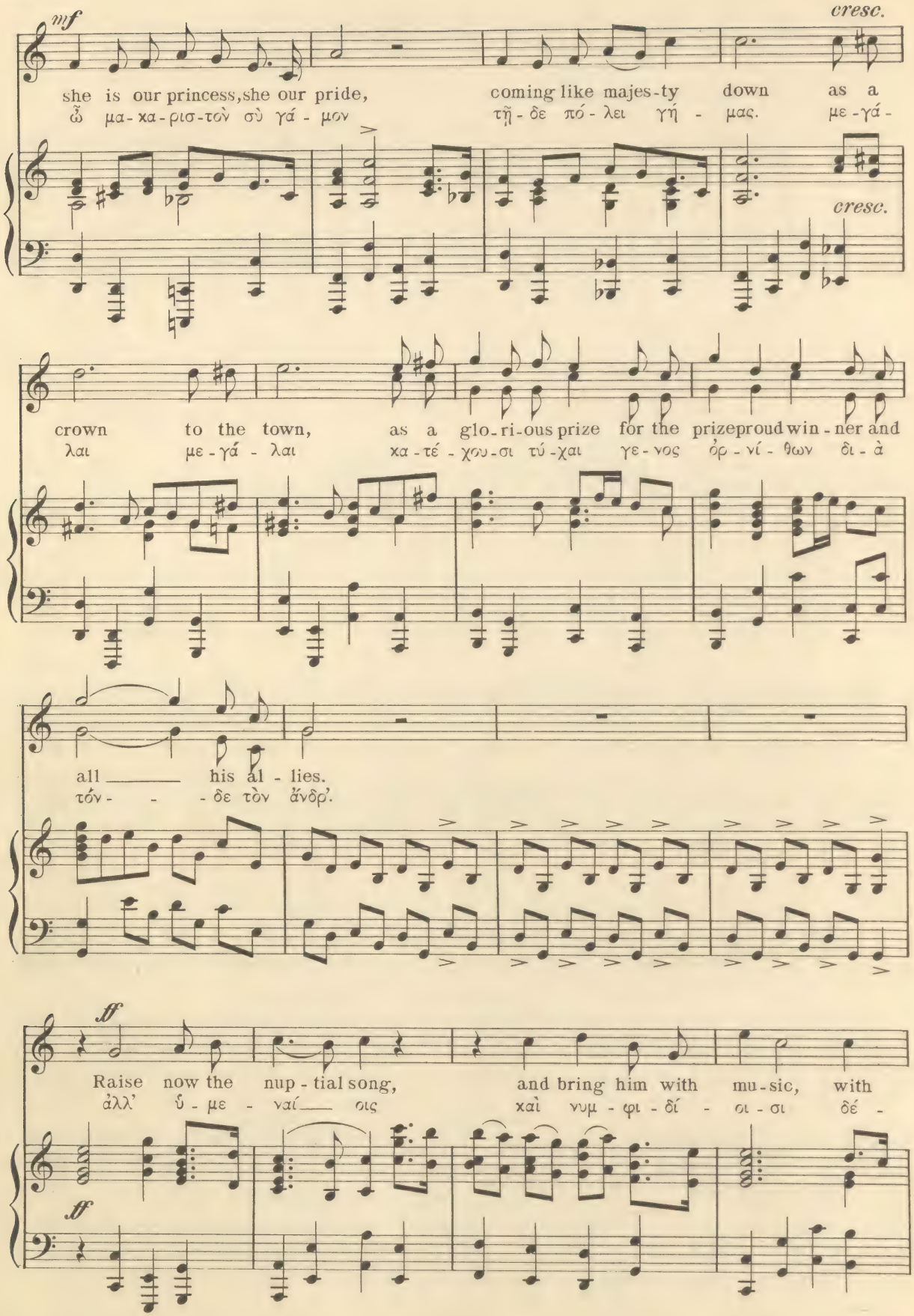


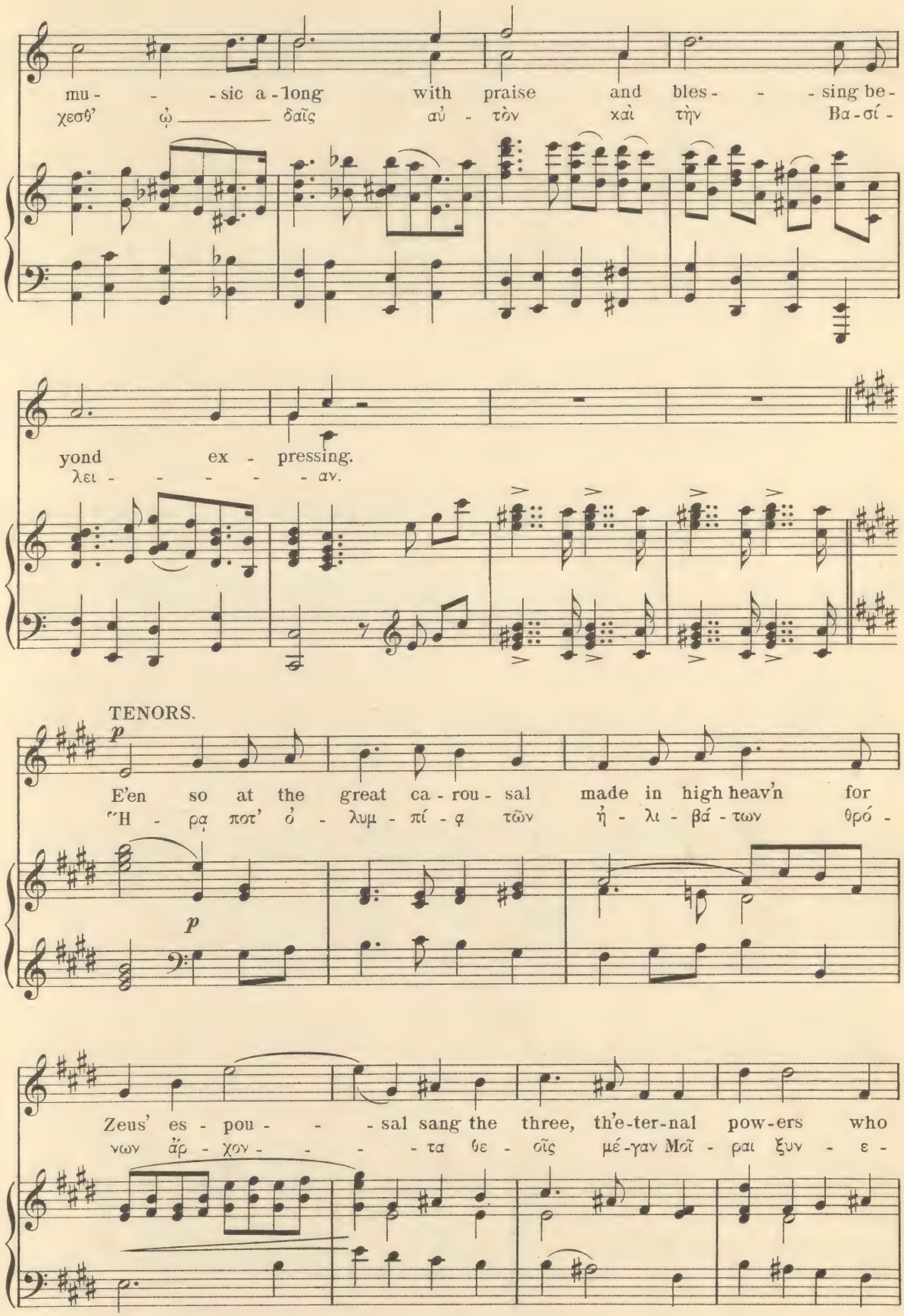

cresc.
cresc.
f
dim.
f
dim.
dim.
tr
dim.
tr

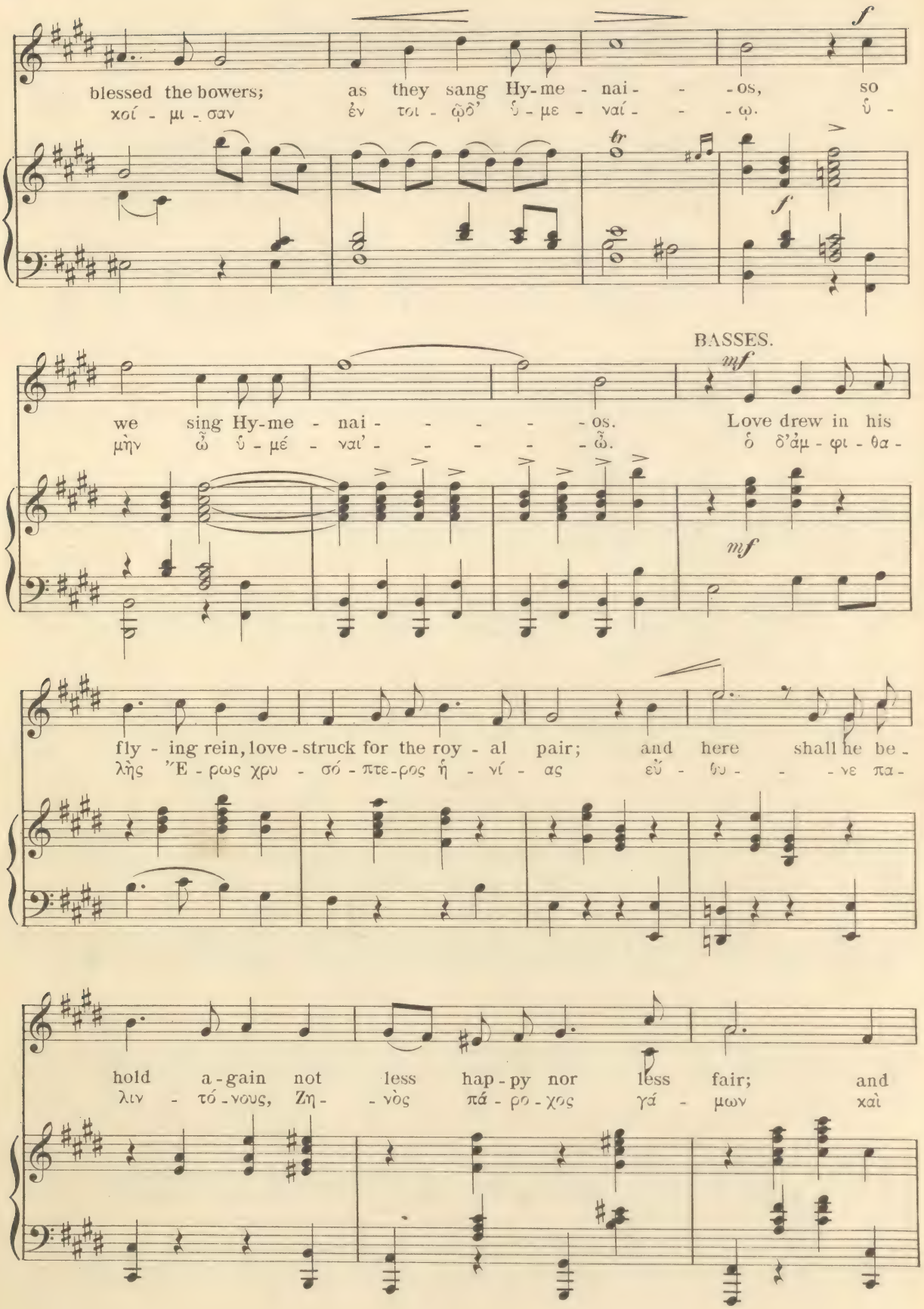

dim.
mp
pp
p
pp

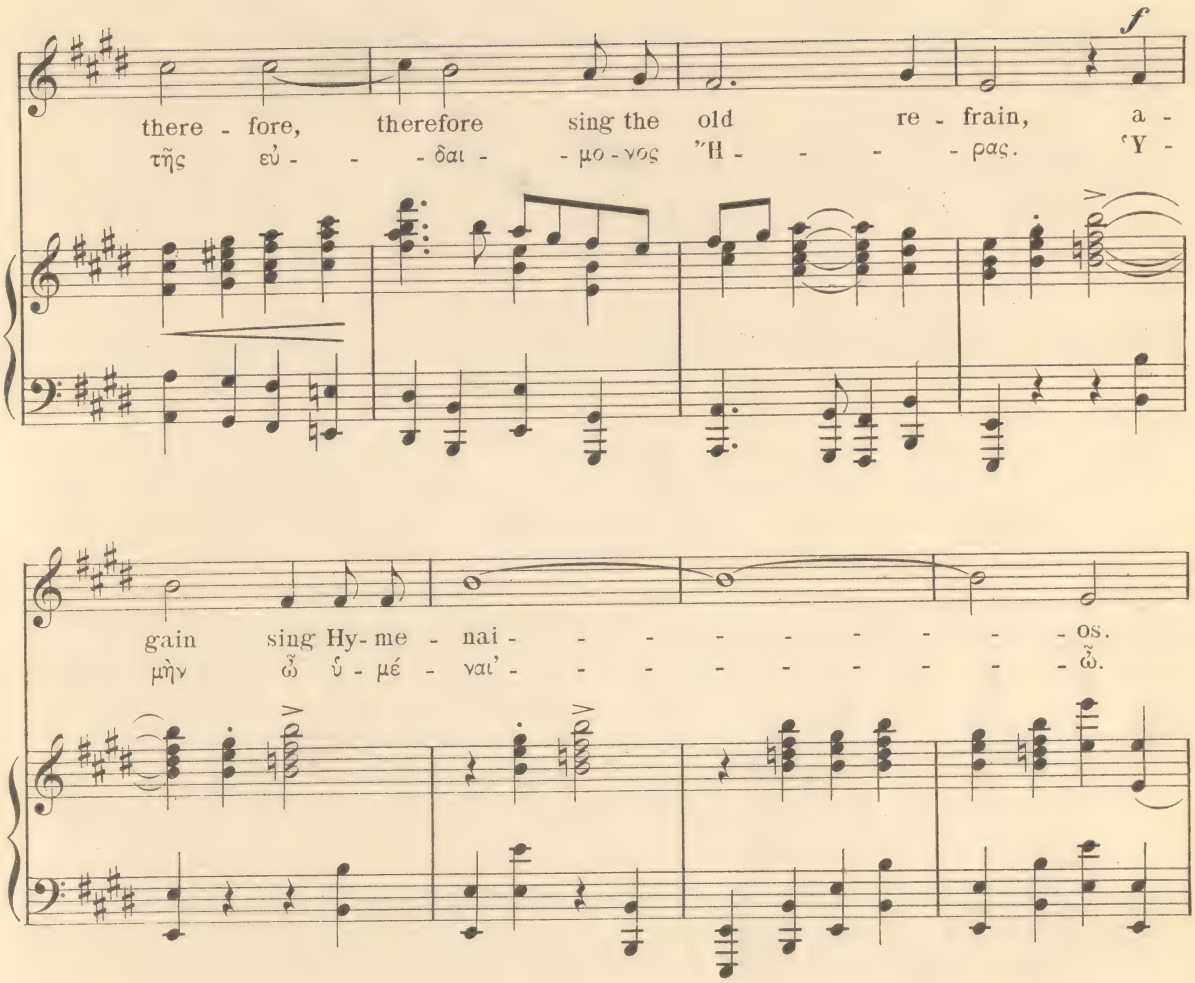
Nº 22. Finale– Bridal March and Chorus (line 1720).

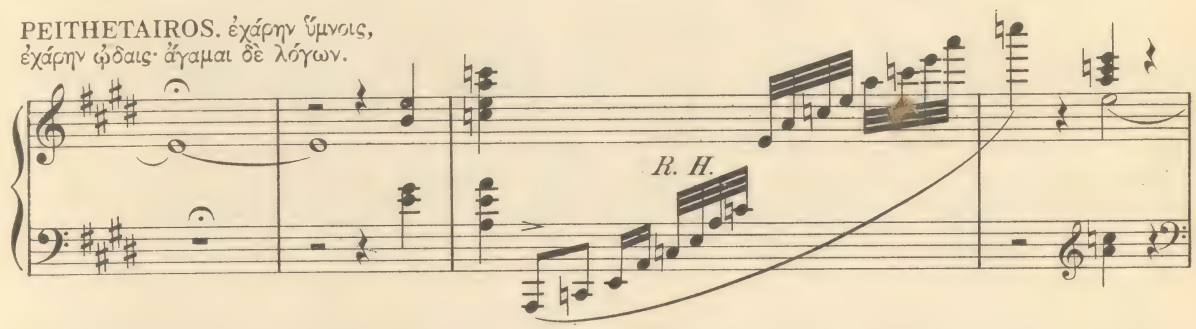


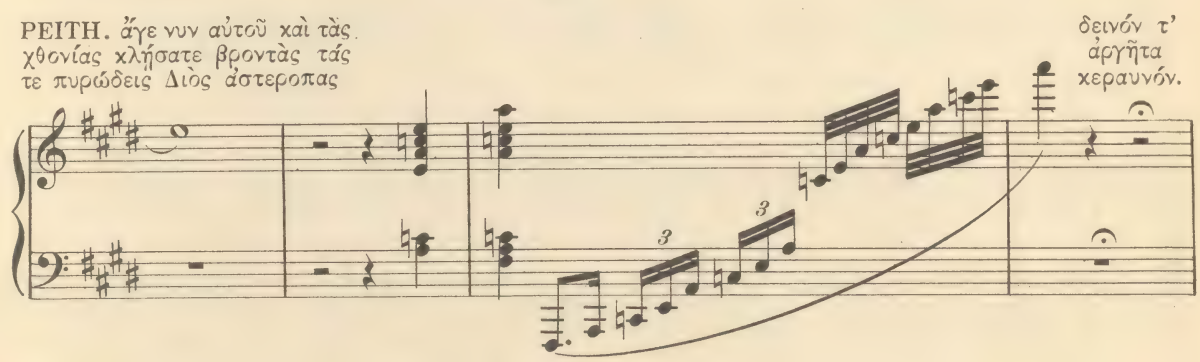

mf
cresc.
she is our princess, she our pride, coming like majes-ty down as a
ὦ μα-χα-ρισ-τὸν σὺ γά-μον τῇ-δε πό-λει γή-μας. με-γά-
cresc.
crown to the town, as a glo-ri-ous prize for the prize proud win-ner and
λαι με-γά-λαι κα-τέ-χου-σι τύ-χαι γε-νος ὁρ-νί-θων δι-ὰ
all his al-lies.
τόν- -δε τὸν ἄνδρ'.
ff
Raise now the nup-tial song, and bring him with mu-sic, with
ἀλλ' ὑ-με-ναί- οις καὶ νυμ-φι-δί-οι-σι δέ-
ff

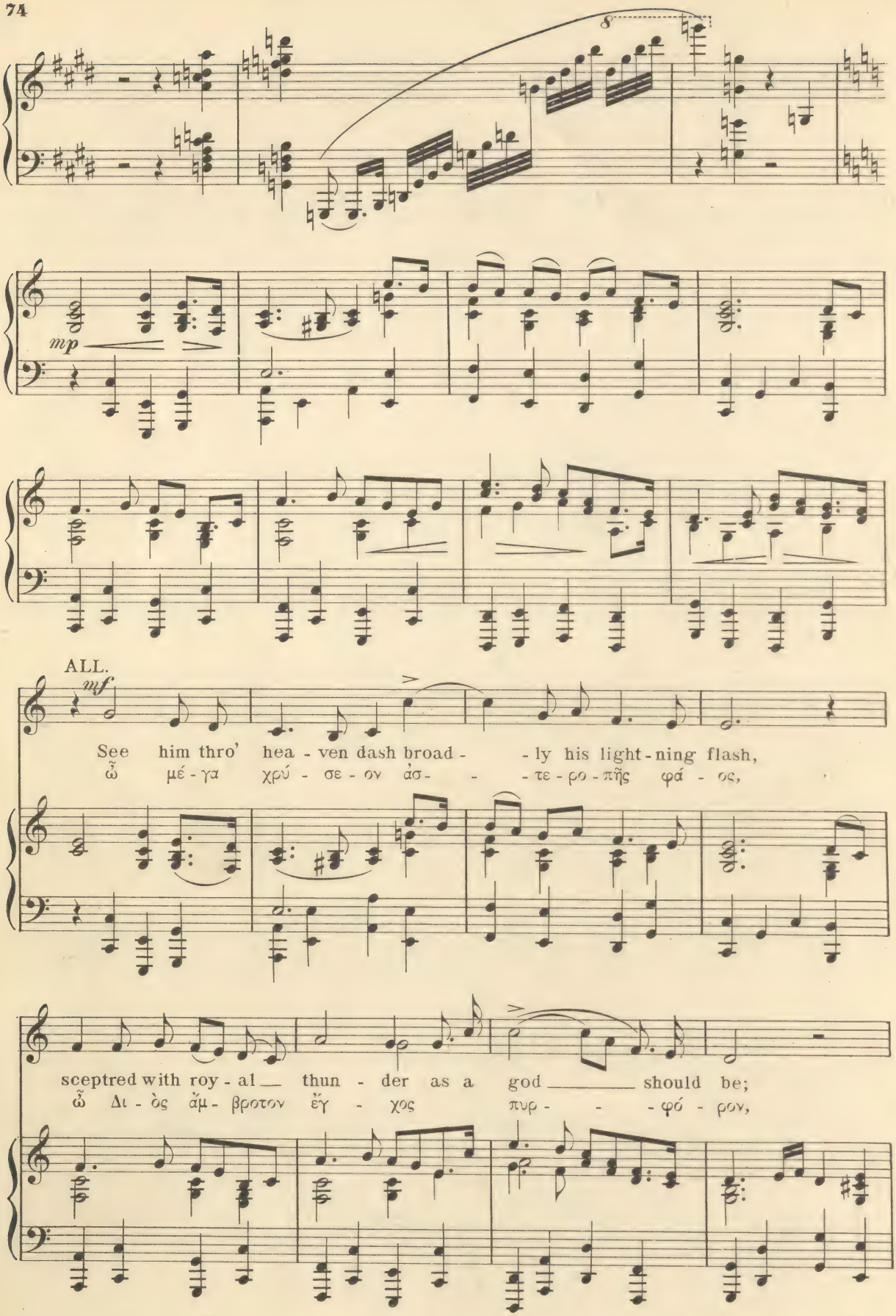

mu - - - sic a - long with praise and bles - - - sing be -
χεσθ' ὠ _____ δαῖς αὐ - τὸν χαὶ τὴν Βα - σί -
yond ex - pressing.
λει - - - - - αν.
TENORS.
p
E'en so at the great ca - rou - sal made in high heav'n for
"Η - ρᾳ ποτ' ὀ - λυμ - πί - ᾳ τῶν ἠ - λι - βά - των θρό -
p
Zeus' es - pou - - - sal sang the three, th'e-ter-nal pow-ers who
νων ἄρ - χον - - - - τα θε - οῖς μέ-γαν Μοῖ - ραι ξυν - ε -

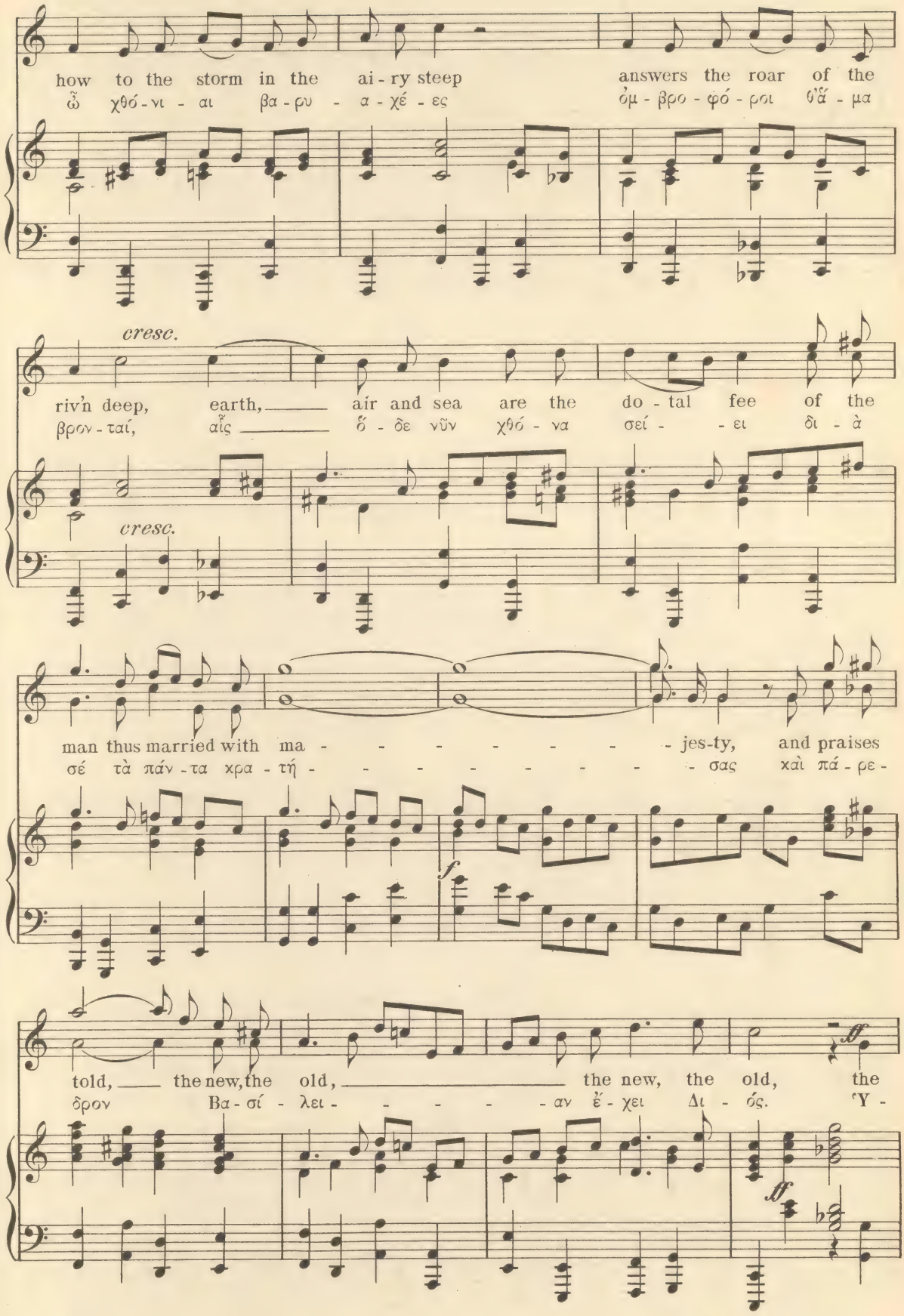

blessed the bowers; as they sang Hy-me - nai - - -os, so
χοί - μι - σαν ἐν τοι - ᾠδ' ὑ - με - ναί - - -ῳ. ὑ -
BASSES.
we sing Hy-me - nai - - - - -os. Love drew in his
μὴν ὦ ὑ - μέ - ναι' - - - - -ὦ. ὁ δ'ἀμ - φι - θα -
fly - ing rein, love - struck for the roy - al pair; and here shall he be -
λὴς Ἔ - ρως χρυ - σό - πτε - ρος ἡ - νί - ας εὖ - θυ - - -νε πα -
hold a - gain not less hap - py nor less fair; and
λιν - τό - νους, Ζη - - νὸς πά - ρο - χος γά - μων καὶ

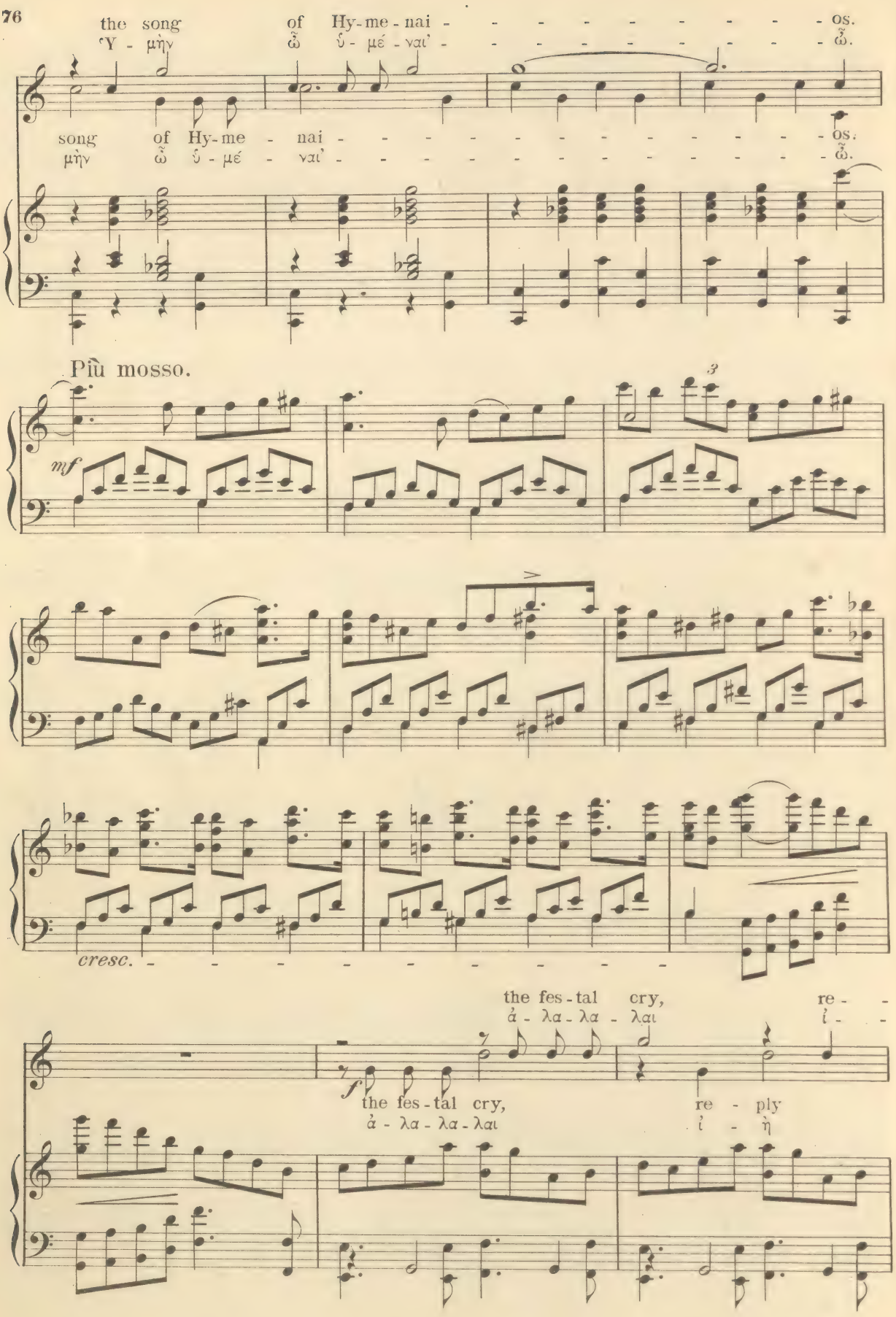

f
there - fore, therefore sing the old re - frain, a -
τῆς εὐ - - - δαι - - μο - νος Ἥ - - - - ρας. Ὑ -
gain sing Hy- me - nai - - - - - - - - os.
μὴν ὦ ὑ - μέ - ναι' - - - - - - - - ῶ.

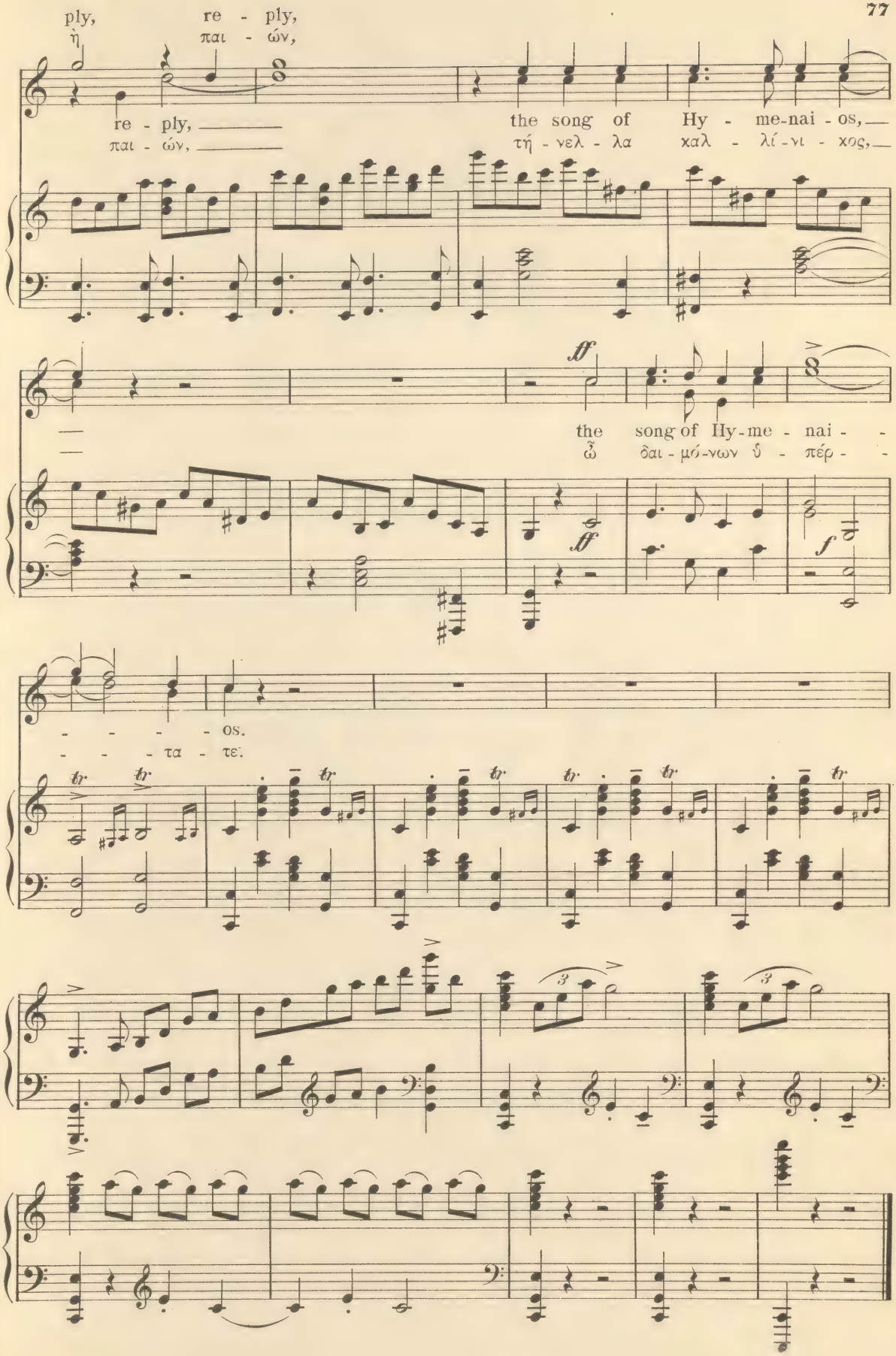

PEITHETAIROS. ἐχάρην ὕμνοις,
ἐχάρην ᾠδαις· ἄγαμαι δὲ λόγων.
R. H.


PEITH. ἄγε νυν αὐτοῦ καὶ τὰς
χθονίας κλῄσατε βροντὰς τάς
τε πυρώδεις Διὸς ἀστεροπας
δεινόν τ'
ἀργῆτα
κεραυνόν.
3
3


8
mp
ALL.
mf
See him thro' hea - ven dash broad - - ly his light - ning flash,
ὦ μέ - γα χρύ - σε - ον ἀσ - - - τε - ρο - πῆς φά - ος,
sceptred with roy - al thun - der as a god should be;
ὦ Δι - ὸς ἄμ - βροτον ἔγ - χος πυρ - - - φό - ρον,


how to the storm in the ai - ry steep
ὦ χθό - νι - αι βα - ρυ - α - χέ - ες
answers the roar of the
ὀμ - βρο - φό - ροι θ'ἅ - μα
cresc.
riv'n deep, earth, air and sea are the do - tal fee of the
βρον - ταί, αἵς ὅ - δε νῦν χθό - να σεί - - ει δι - ὰ
cresc.
man thus married with ma - - - - - - - - jes-ty, and praises
σέ τὰ πάν - τα χρα - τή - - - - - - - - σας καὶ πά - ρε -
f
told, the new, the old, the new, the old, the
ὄρον Βα - σί - λει - - - - - αν ἔ - χει Δι - ός. Ὑ -
ff
ff


the song of Hy-me-nai - - - - - - - - - os.
Ὑ - μήν ὦ ὑ - μέ - ναι' - - - - - - - - - ὦ.
song of Hy-me - nai - - - - - - - - - - - os.
μήν ὦ ὑ - μέ - ναι' - - - - - - - - - - - ὦ.
Più mosso.
mf
3
cresc. - - - - - - - - - -
the fes-tal cry, re - -
ἀ - λα - λα - λαι ἰ - -
f
the fes-tal cry, re - ply
ἀ - λα - λα - λαι ἰ - ὴ


ply, re - ply,
ἠ παι - ών,
re - ply,
παι - ών,
the song of Hy - me-nai - os,
τή - νελ - λα χαλ - λί - νι - χος,
ff
the song of Hy-me - nai - -
ὦ δαι - μό-νων ὑ - πέρ - -
ff
f
- - - - os.
- - - τα - τε.
tr
3

C1248/2
rcma ul 35770

THE MUSIC TO

The FROGS of ARISTOPHANES,

COMPOSED

FOR PERFORMANCE AT OXFORD IN 1892

BY

C. HUBERT H. PARRY.

WITH AN ENGLISH VERSION

BY

D. G. HOGARTH

AND

A. D. GODLEY.

RCM London

BREITKOPF & HÄRTEL
BERLIN·BRÜSSEL·LEIPZIG, LONDON·NEW YORK

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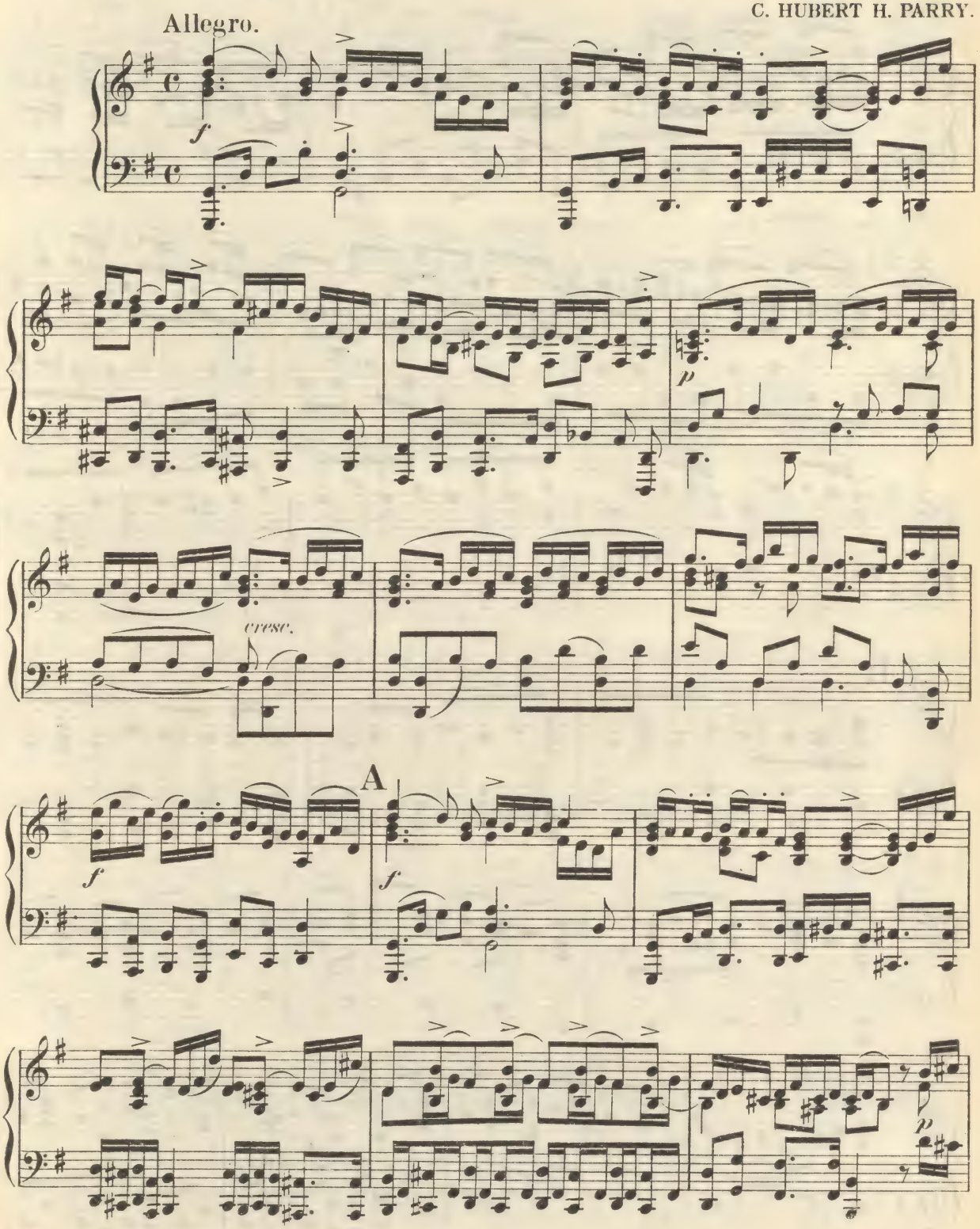
BATPAXOI.

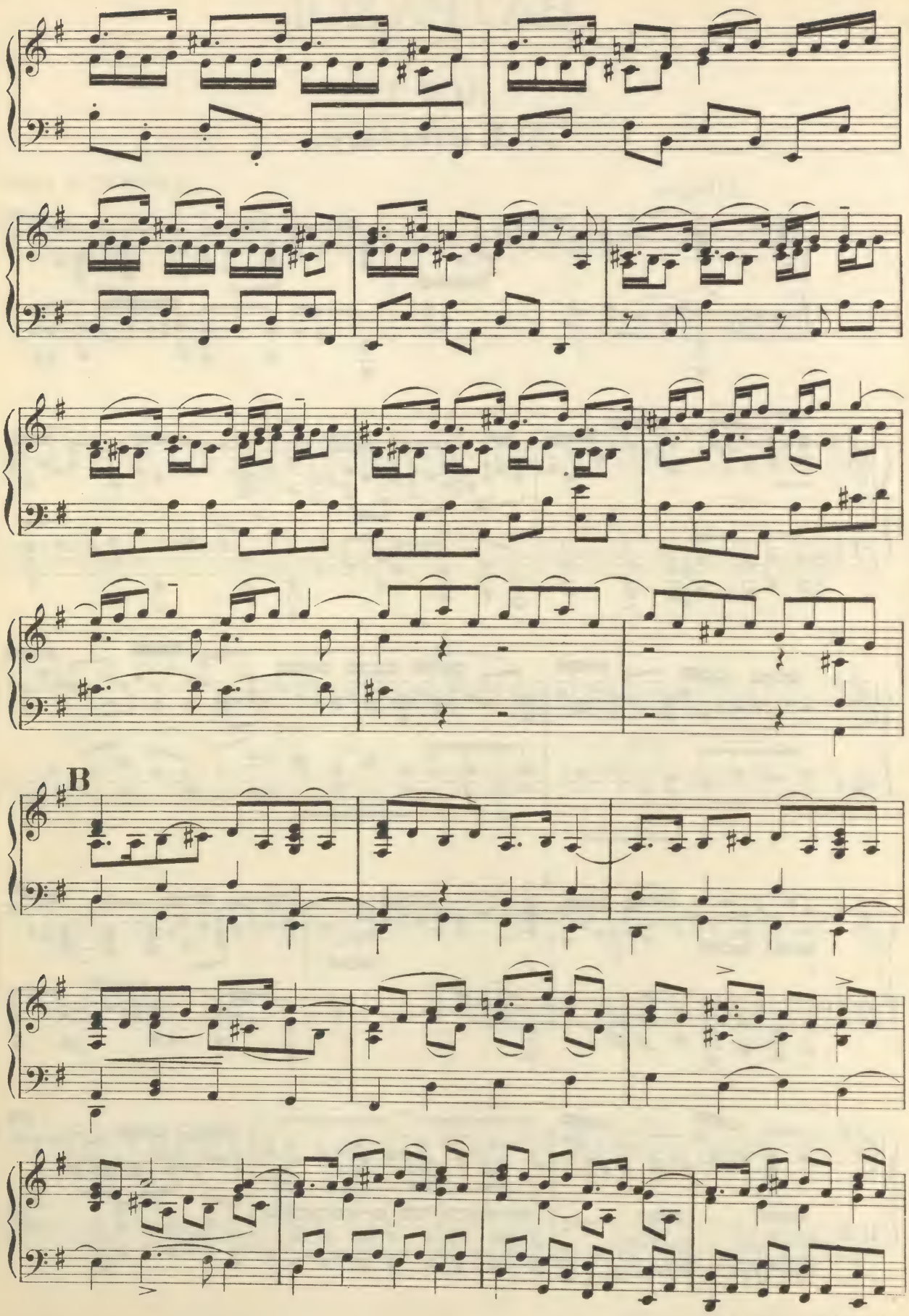
ACT I.

No. 1. Overture.

C. HUBERT H. PARRY.



Printed by Breitkopf & Härtel, Leipzig.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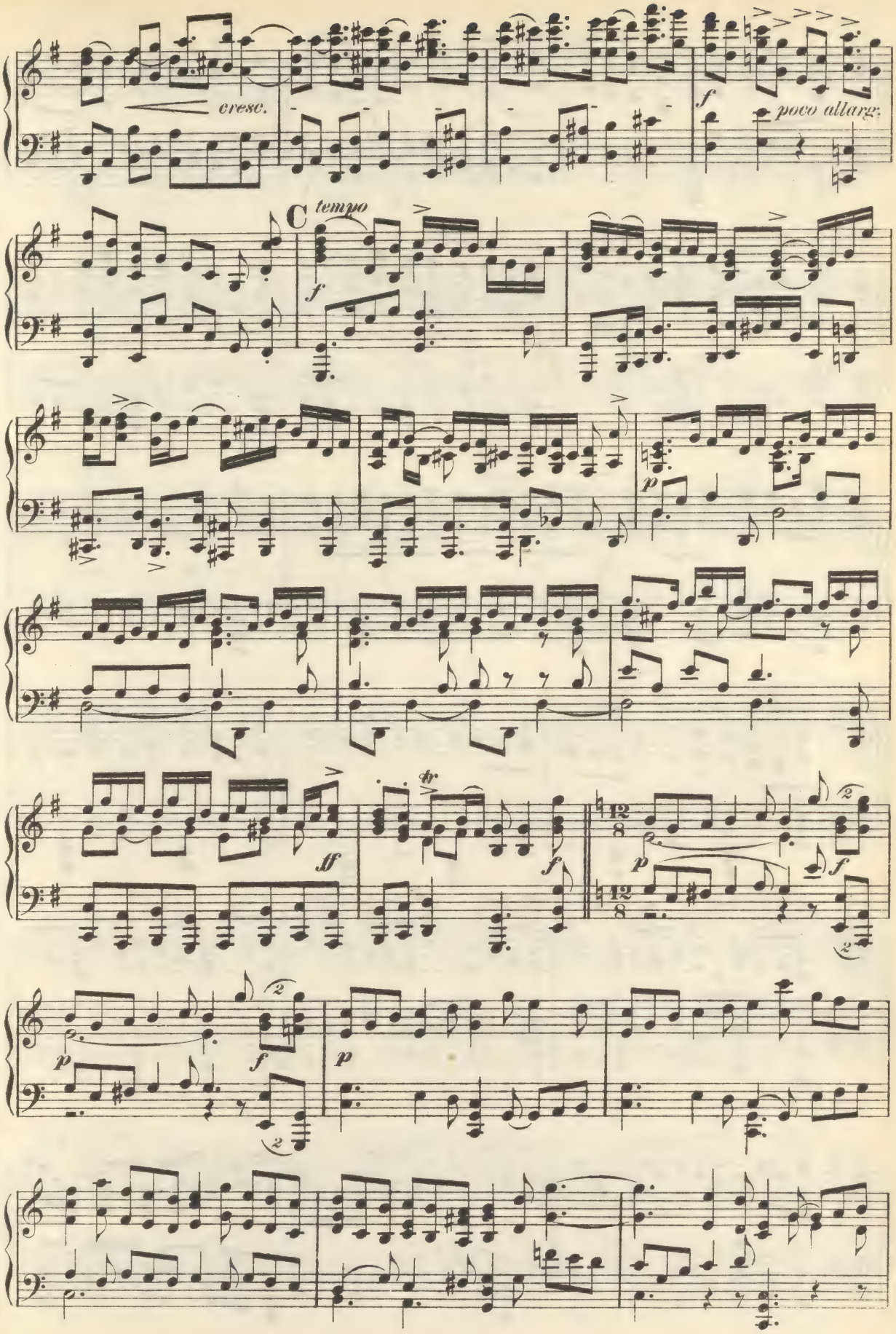
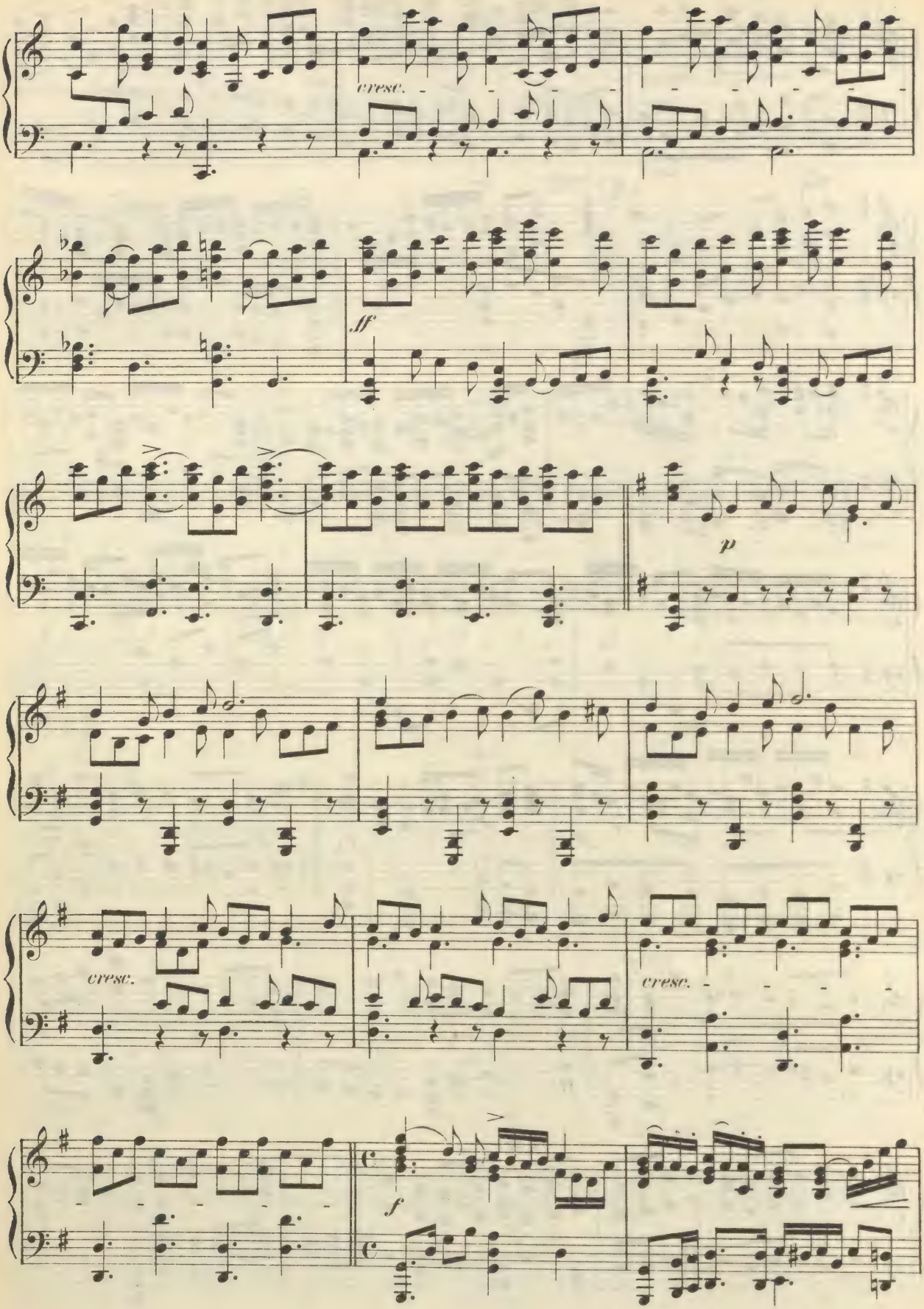
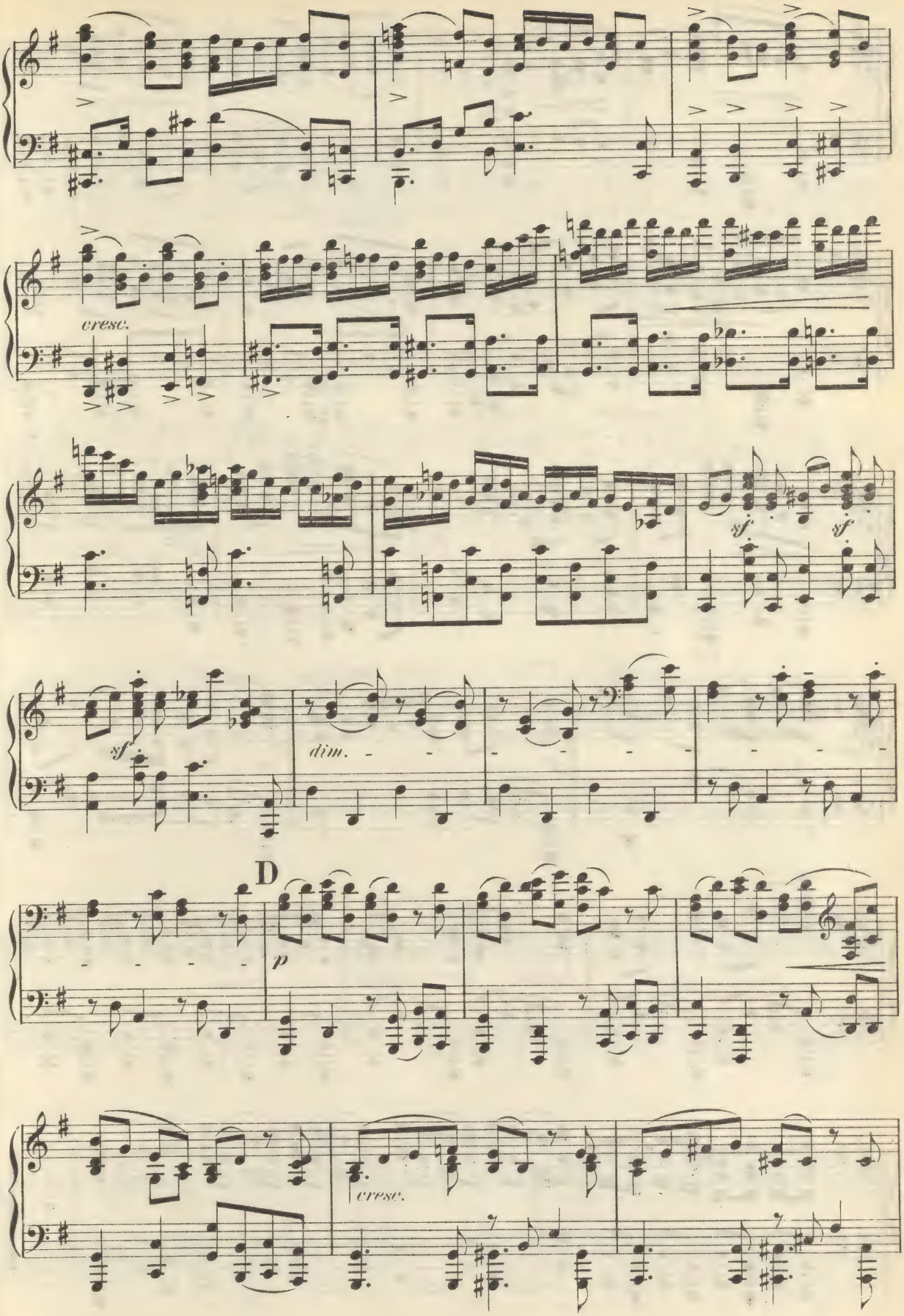
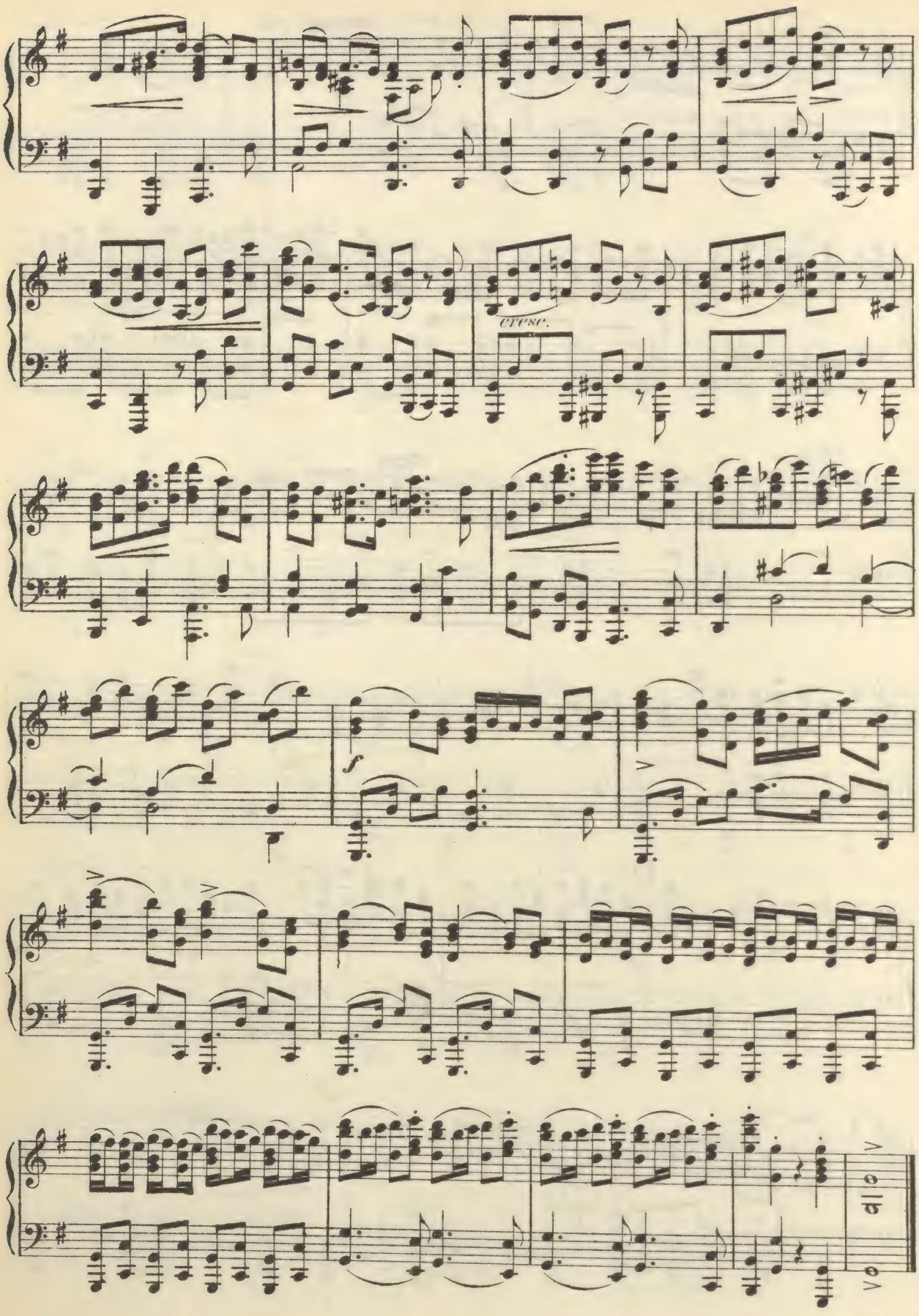

cresc.
f
poco allarg.
C tempo
f
p
ff
tr
f
12/8
p
f
p
f
p

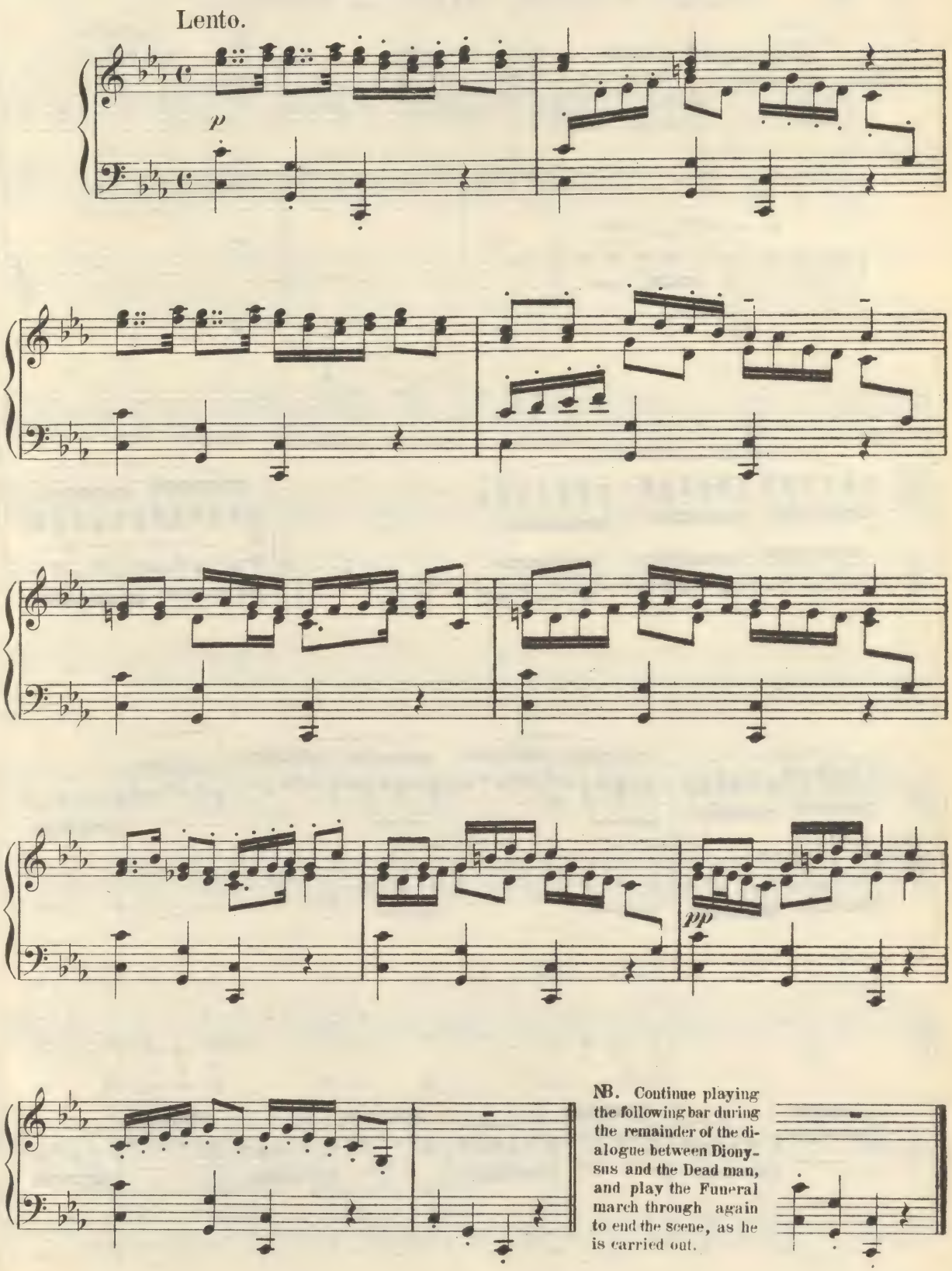

cresc.
ff
p
cresc.
cresc.
f


cresc.
sf
sf
sf
dim.
D
p
cresc.


cresc.
f
8va

N° 2. Funeral March.

after line 170. καὶ γάρ τιν' ἐκφέρουσι τουτονὶ νεκρόν.



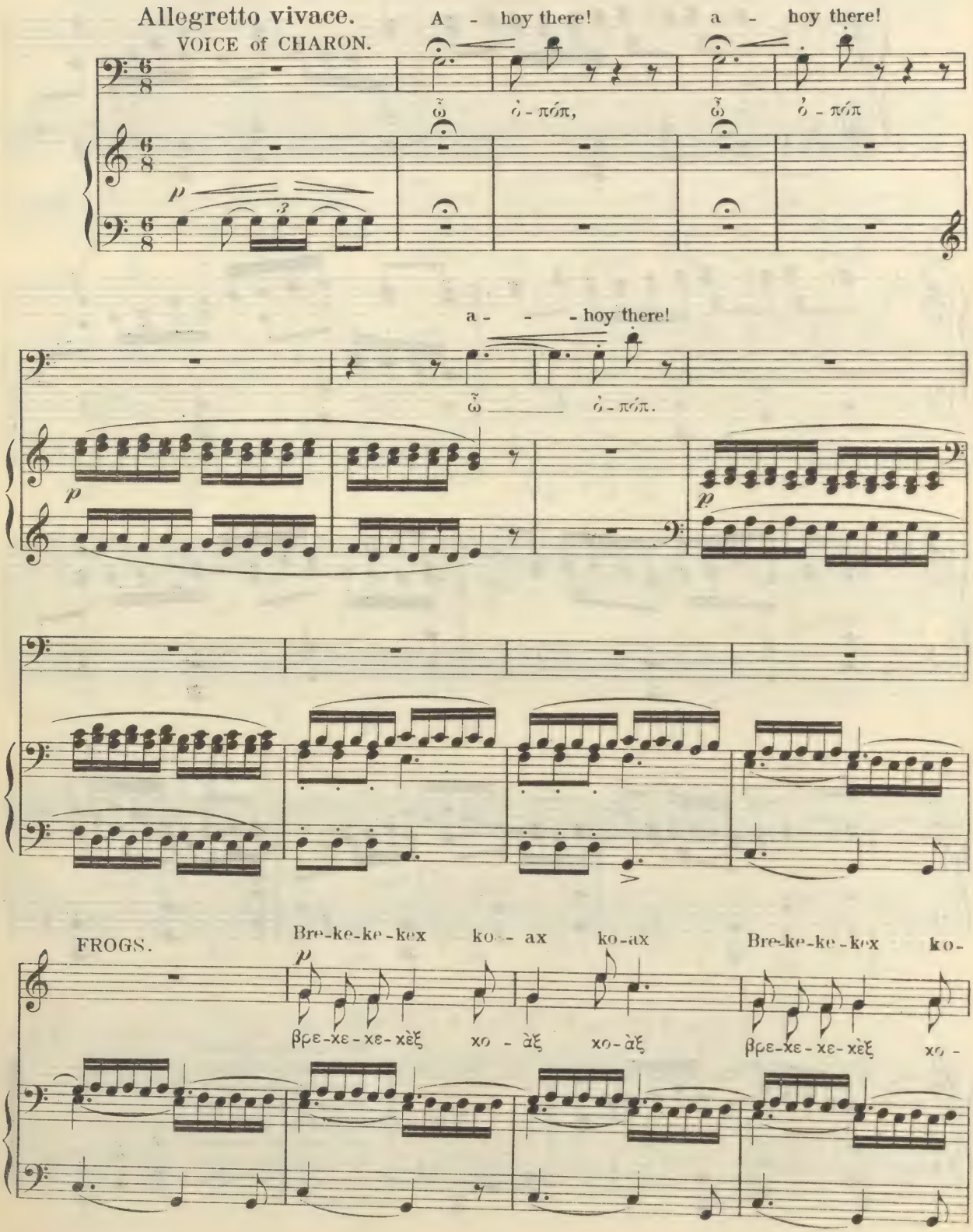
NB. Continue playing the following bar during the remainder of the dialogue between Dionysus and the Dead man, and play the Funeral march through again to end the scene, as he is carried out.

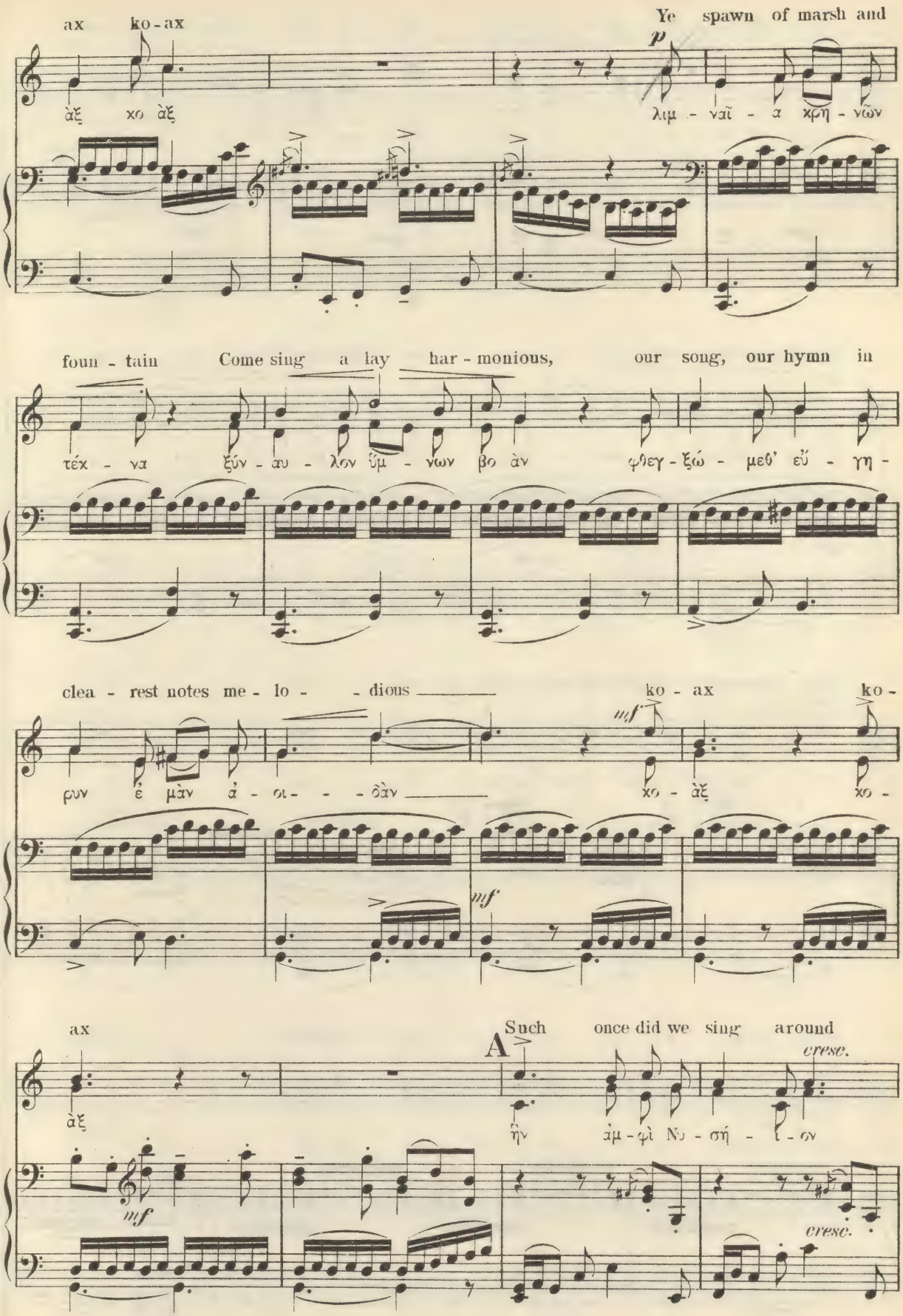
Nº 3.

after line 207 ΧΑΡ. βατράχων κύκνων θαυμαστά.

ΔΙΟ. καταχέλευε δή.

CHORUS of FROGS, CHARON and DIONYSUS.




ax ko - ax
ἀξ χο ἀξ
Ye spawn of marsh and
p
λιμ - ναῖ - α χρη - νῶν
foun - tain Come sing a lay har - monious, our song, our hymn in
τέχ - να ξύν - αυ - λον ὕμ - νων βο ἀν φλεγ - ξώ - μεθ' εὖ - γη -
clea - rest notes me - lo - - dious ko - ax ko -
ρυν ἐ μὰν ἀ - οι - - - δὰν χο - ἀξ χο -
mf
mf
ax
ἀξ
A
Such once did we sing around
ἦν ἀμ - φὶ Νυ - σή - ϊ - ον
cresc.
mf
cresc.

In - dian Di - o - ny - sus', born ho ly in the mar - shes there!

Δι - ὸς Δι - ό - νυ - σον ἐν λίμ - ναις ἱ - α - χή - σο - μεν

When the high day of Pit - chers rol-licking drunken in ri - - ot,

ἡ - νιχ' ὁ χραι-πα-λό - χω - μος τοῖς ἱ - ε - ροῖ-σι χύ - τροι- - σι

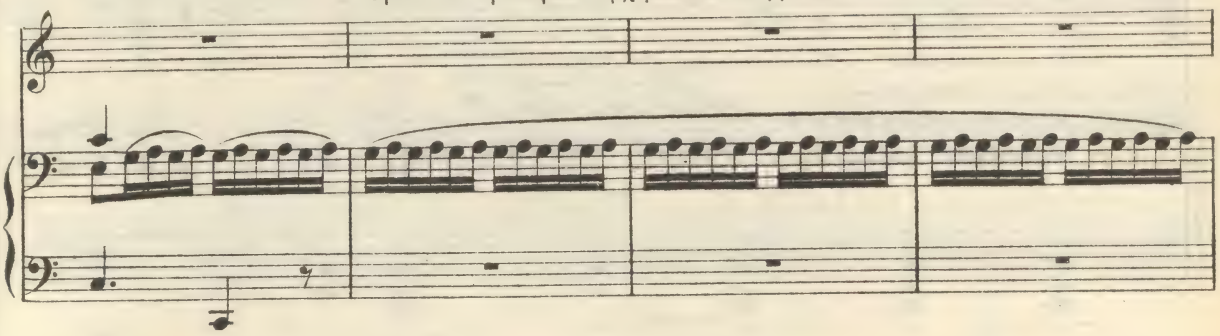
swept through our own sanctu - a - ry the rude rab - - ble.

χω ρεῖ κατ' ἐ - μὸν τέ-με-νος λα-ῶν ὄχ- - - λος

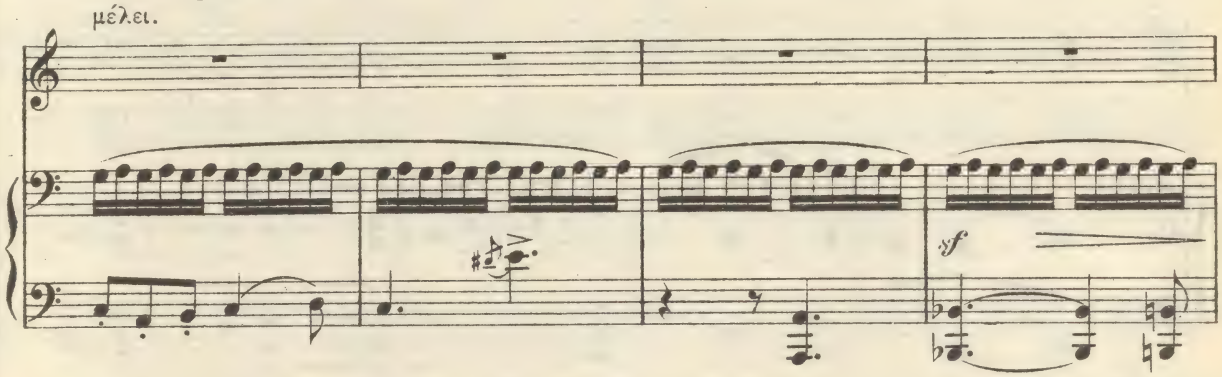
Bre-ke-ke-kex ko - ax ko - ax ko - ax

βρε-κε - κε - κὲξ κο - ὰξ κο - ὰξ κο - ὰξ

DIONYSUS (speaking): Every part of me is rawing! Koax koax! But of course that's
ἐγω δέ γ'ἀλγεῖν ἄρχομαι τόν ὄρρον, ὦ κοὰξ κοὰξ· ὑμῖν δ'ἴσως οὐδὲν

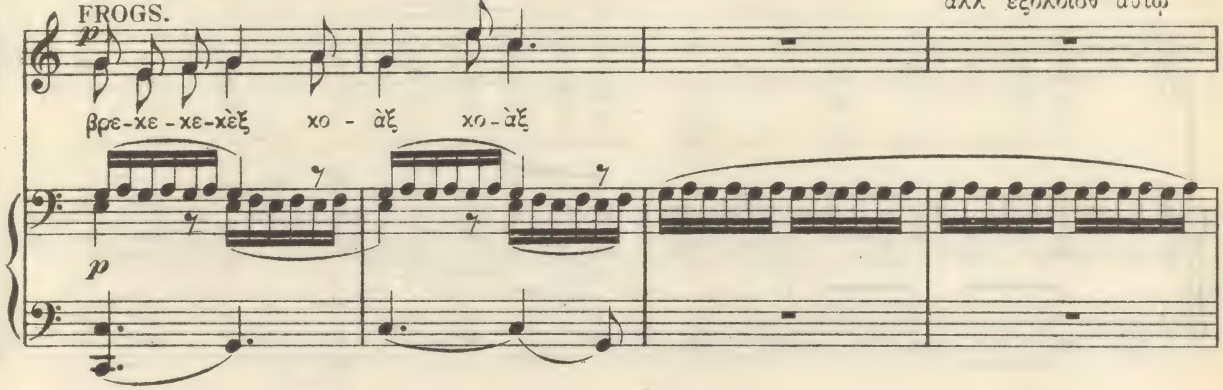


of no consequence to you!
μέλει.



Bre-ke-ke-kex ko - ax ko-ax
FROGS.
βρε-κε-κε-κὲξ κο - ἀξ κο-ἀξ

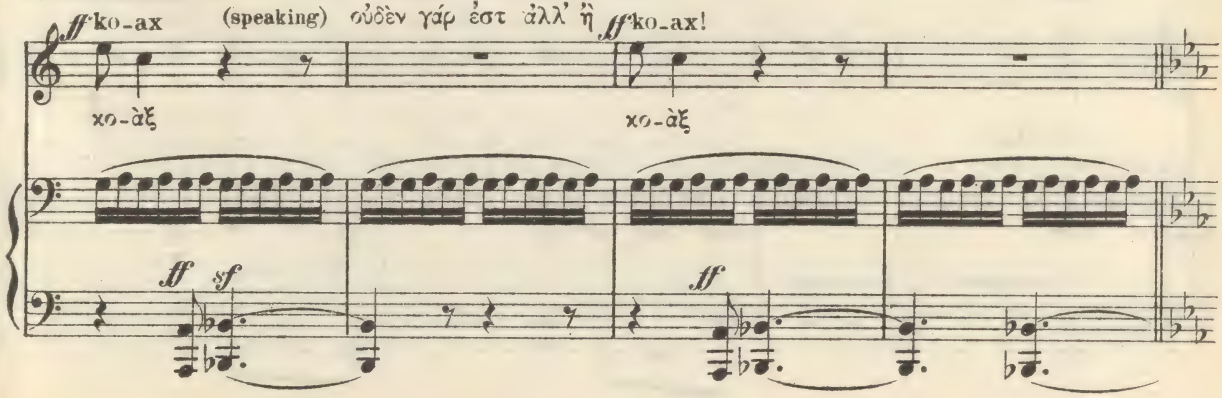
DIONYSUS (speaking): Confound your
ἀλλ' ἐξόλοισθ' ἀυτῷ

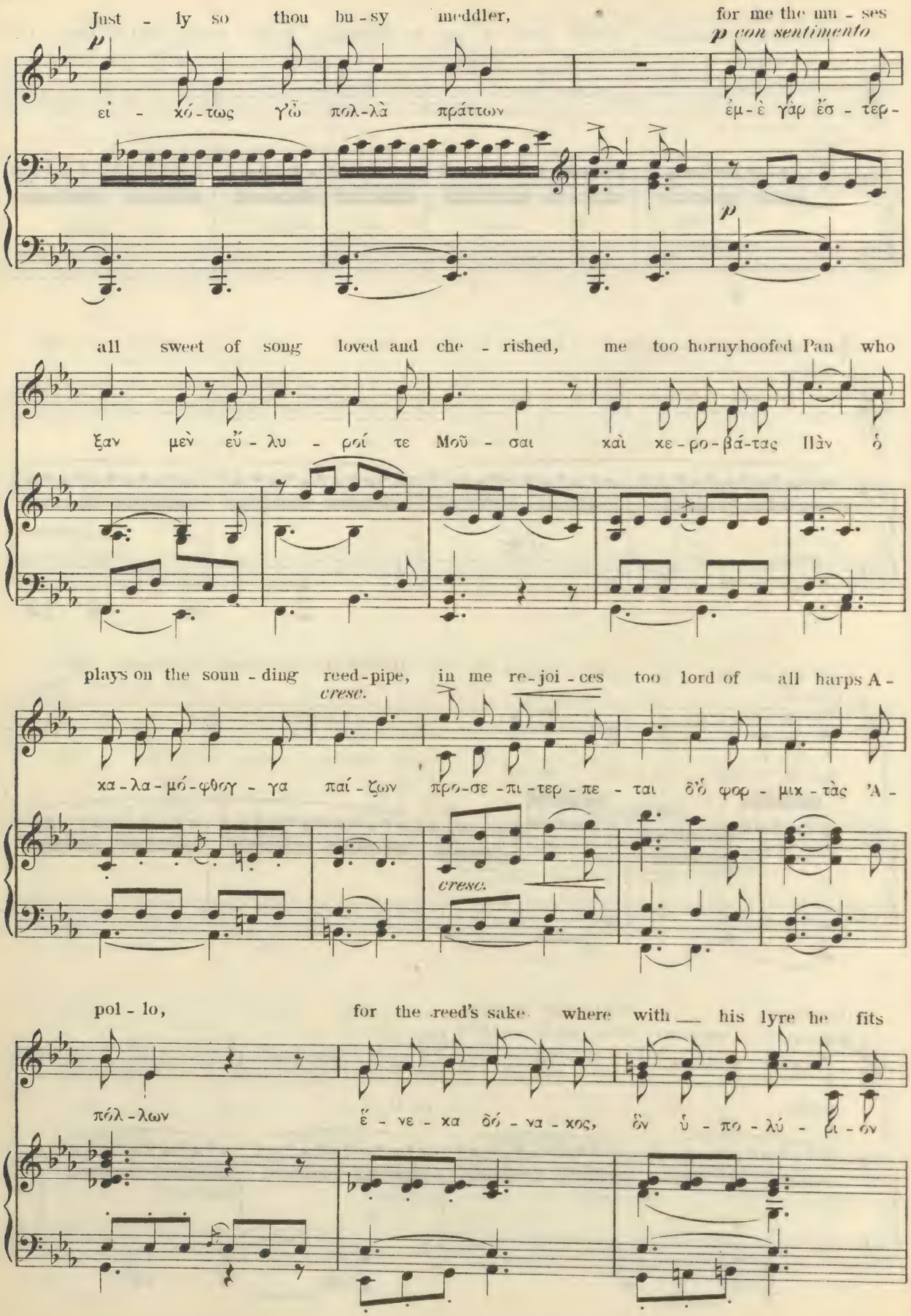


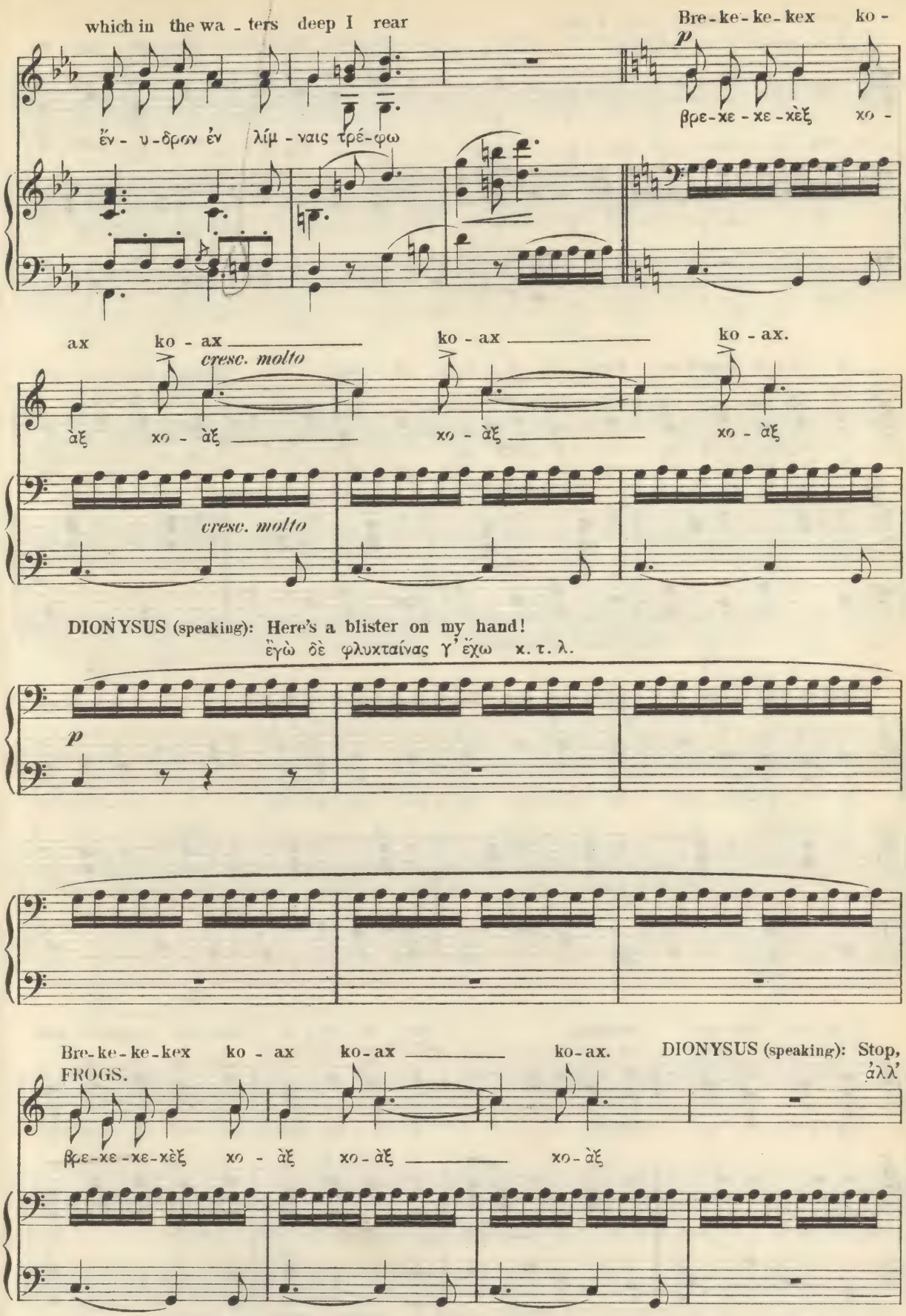
DIONYSUS.
ff ko-ax
κο-ἀξ

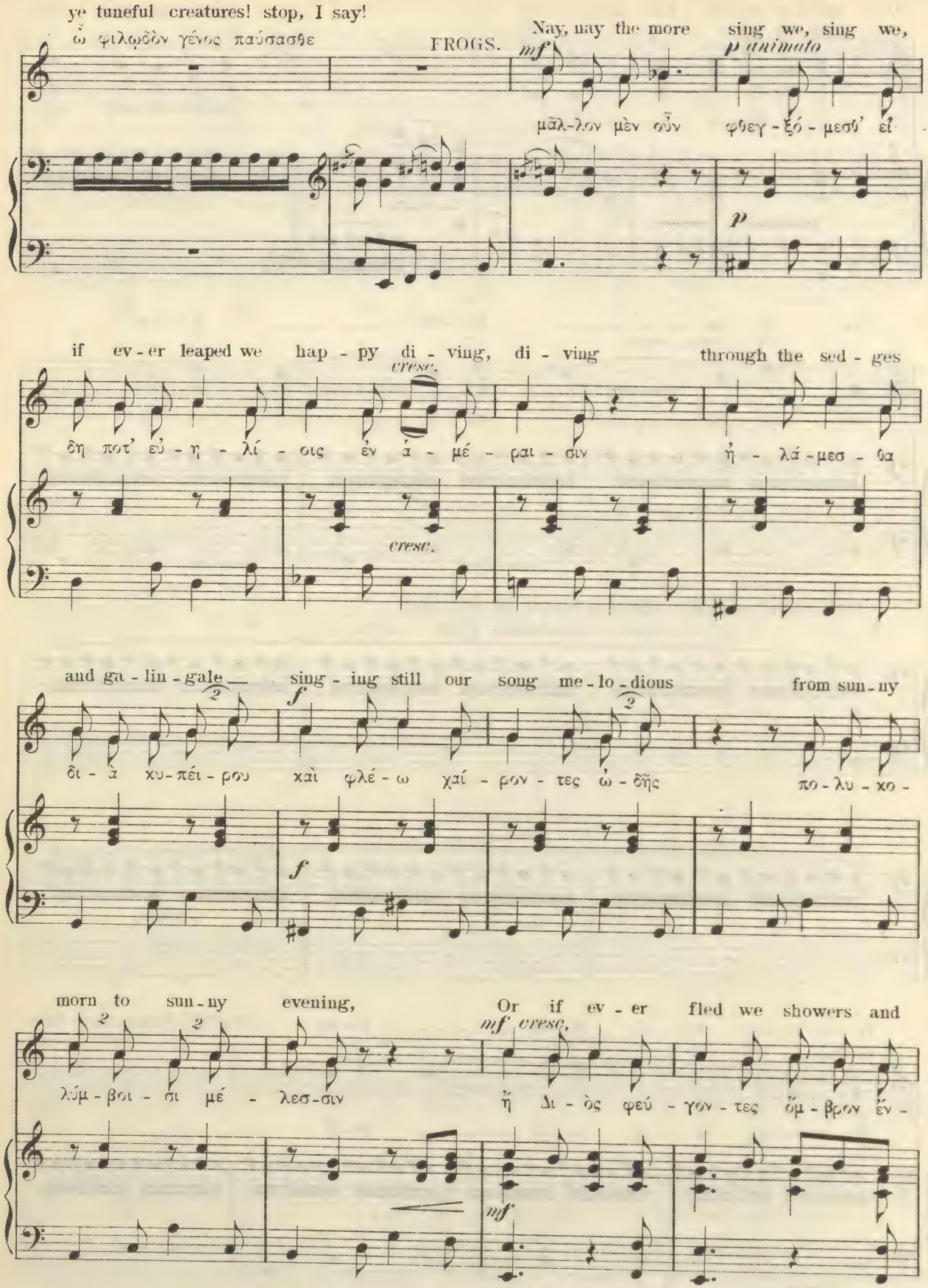
(speaking) Nothing but eternal
οὐδὲν γάρ ἐστ ἀλλ' ἢ

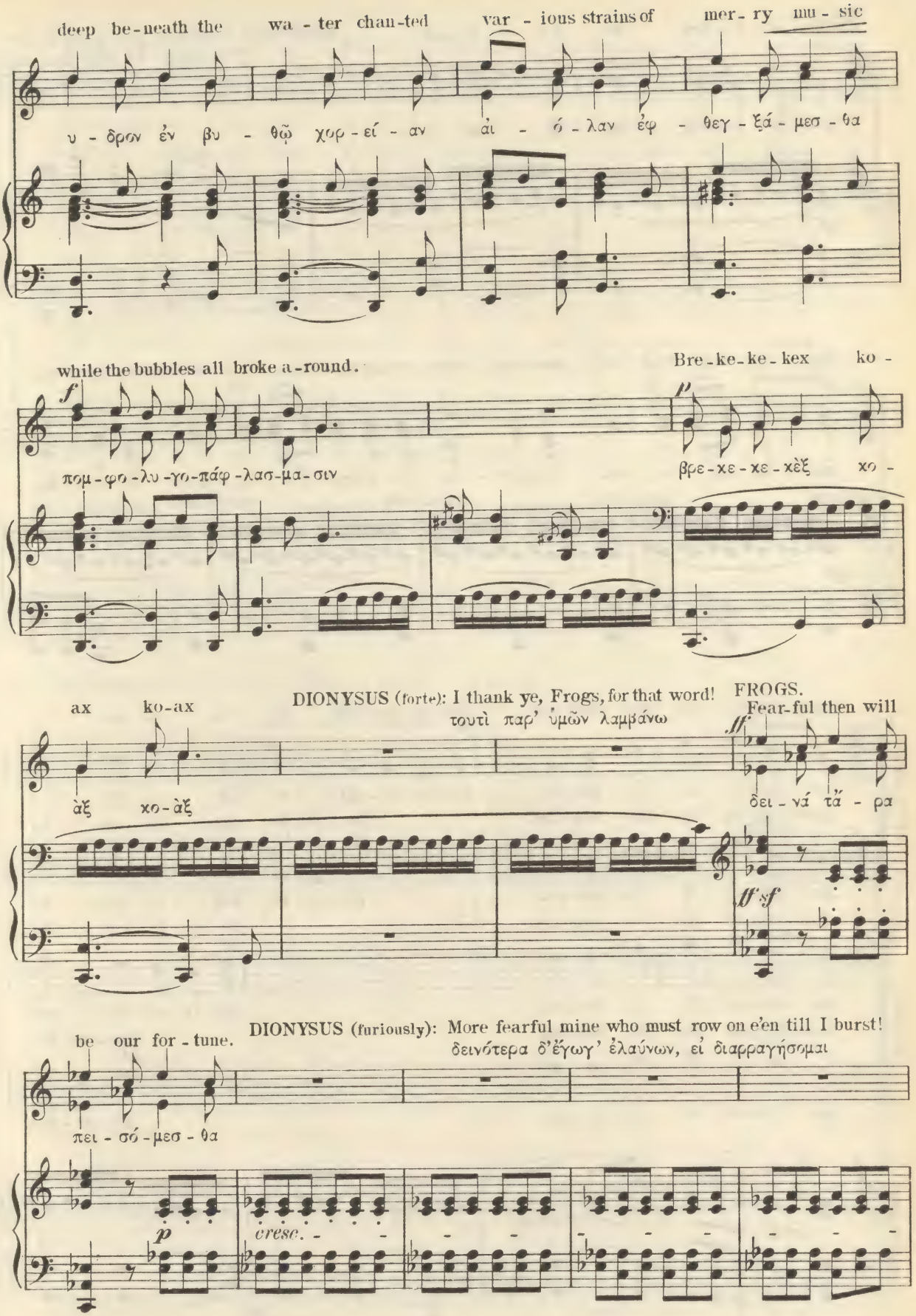
ff ko-ax!
κο-ἀξ

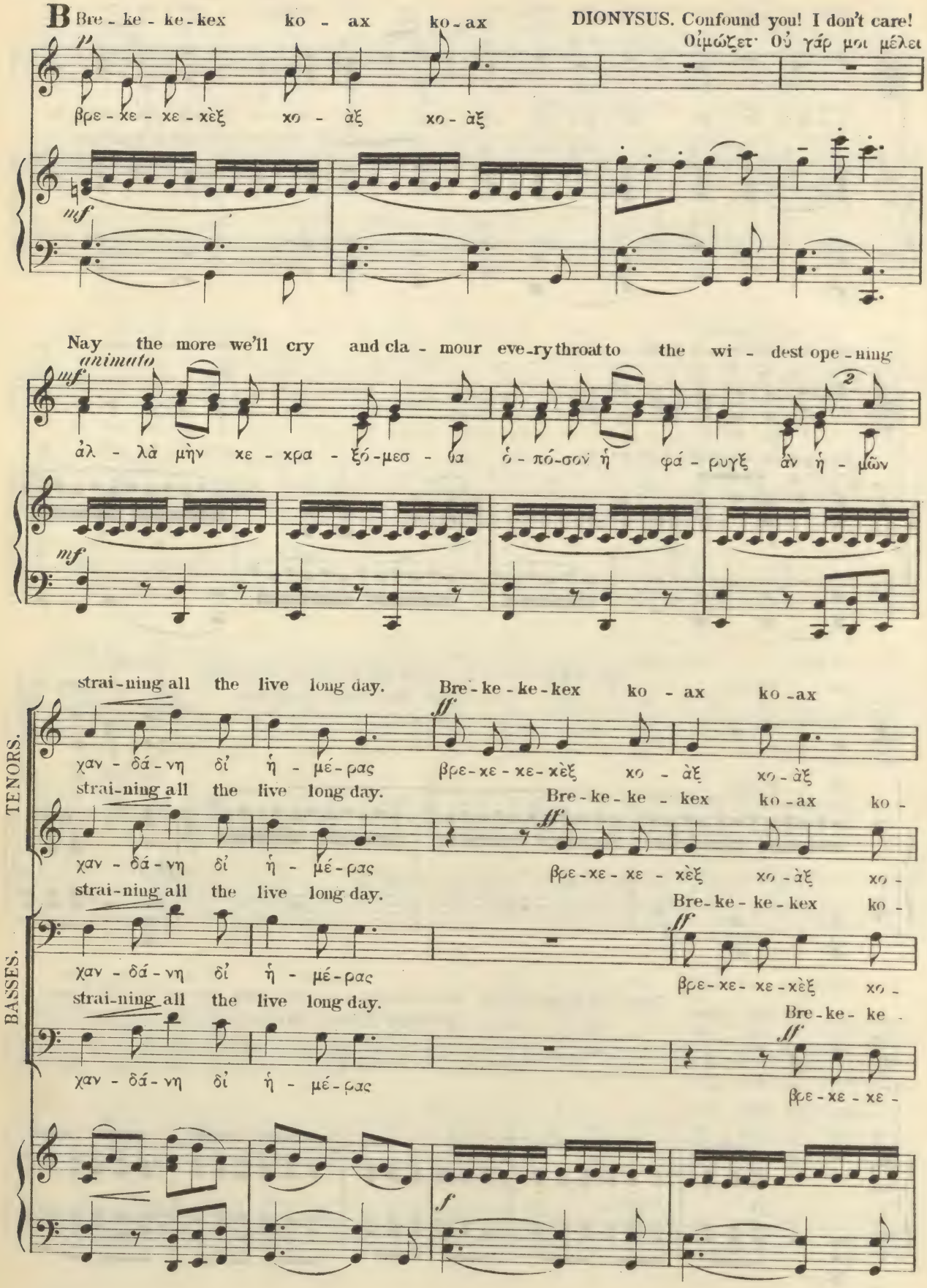


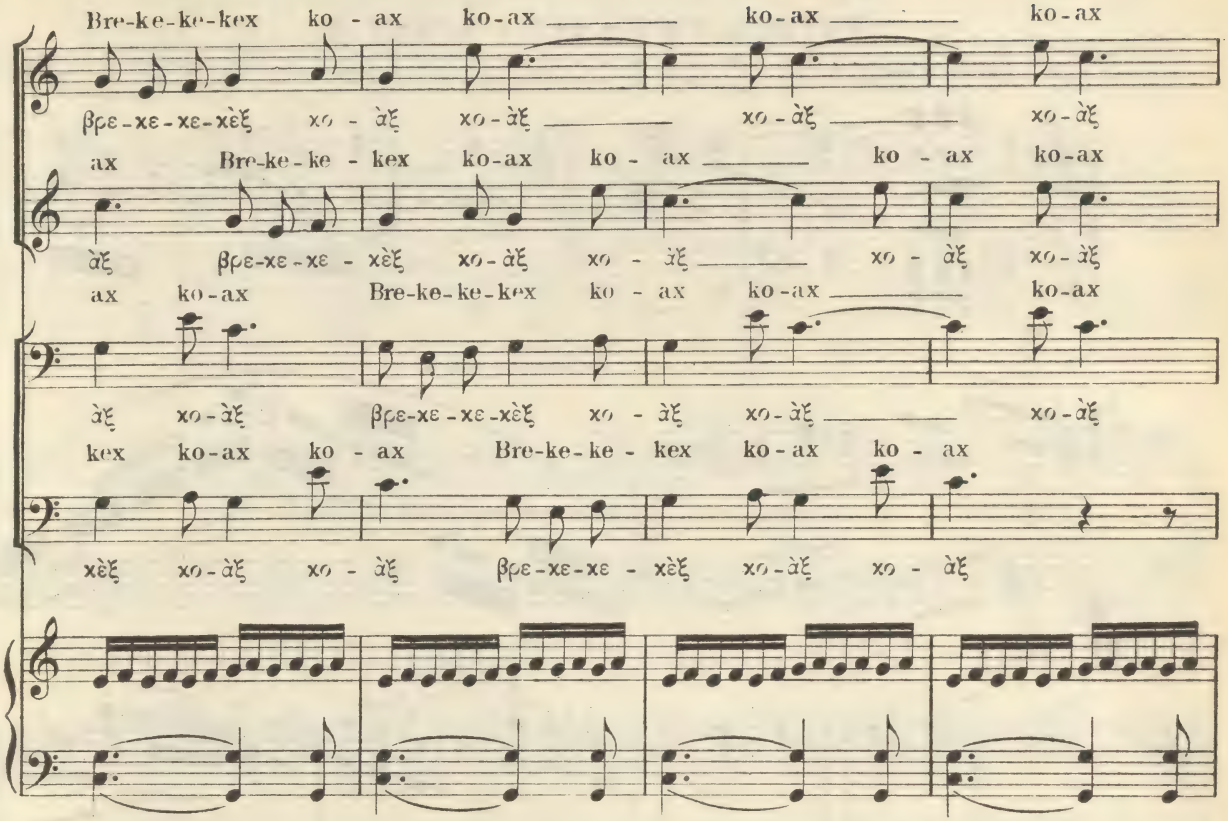

Just - ly so thou bu - sy meddler, for me the mu - ses
p
p con sentimento
εἰ - κό-τως γ'ὦ πολ-λὰ πράττων ἐμ-ὲ γὰρ ἔσ - τερ-
p
all sweet of song loved and che - rished, me too hornyhoofed Pan who
ξαν μὲν εὖ - λυ - ρoί τε Μοῦ - σαι καὶ κε - ρο - βά-τας Πὰν ὁ
plays on the soun - ding reed-pipe, in me re-joi - ces too lord of all harps A -
cresc.
κα - λα - μό-φθογ - γα παί - ζων προ-σε -πι -τερ - πε - ται δ'ὁ φορ - μικ - τὰς 'A -
cresc.
pol - lo, for the reed's sake where with his lyre he fits
πόλ - λων ἔ - νε - κα δό - να - κος, ὃν ὑ - πο - λύ - ρι - ον

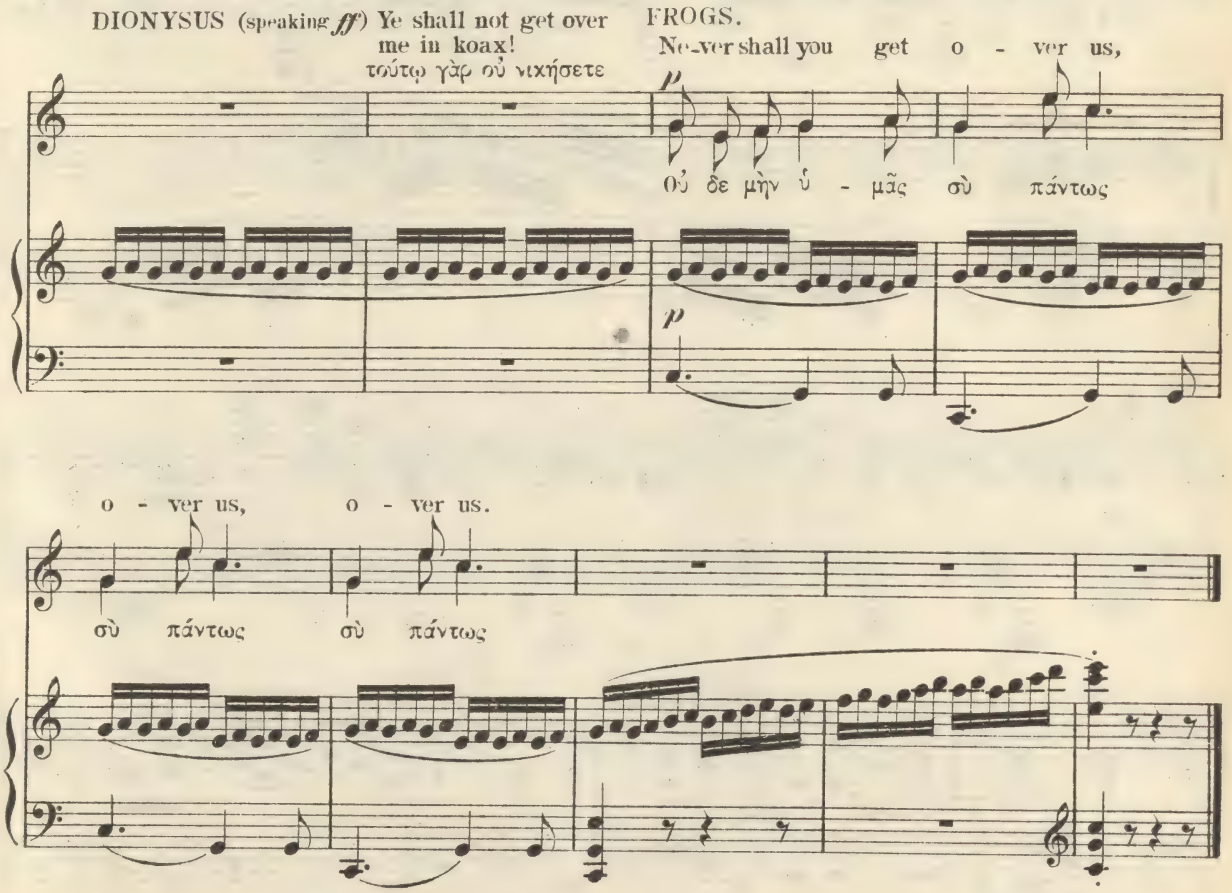

which in the wa - ters deep I rear
ἔν - υ - δρον ἐν λίμ - ναις τρέ - φω
Bre - ke - ke - kex ko -
βρε - κε - κε - κὲξ κο -
p
ax ko - ax ko - ax ko - ax.
cresc. molto
ὰξ κο - ὰξ κο - ὰξ κο - ὰξ
cresc. molto
DIONYSUS (speaking): Here's a blister on my hand!
ἔγὼ δὲ φλυκταίνας γ' ἔχω κ. τ. λ.
p
Bre - ke - ke - kex ko - ax ko - ax ko - ax.
FROGS.
βρε - κε - κε - κὲξ κο - ὰξ κο - ὰξ κο - ὰξ
DIONYSUS (speaking): Stop,
ἀλλ'


ye tuneful creatures! stop, I say!
ὦ φιλῳδὸν γένος παύσασθε
FROGS.
Nay, nay the more sing we, sing we,
mf
p animato
μᾶλ-λον μὲν οὖν φθεγ-ξό-μεσθ' εἰ
p
if ev-er leaped we hap-py di-ving, di-ving through the sed-ges
δή ποτ' εὐ-ή-λί-οις ἐν ἁ-μέ-ραι-σιν ἡ-λά-μεσ-θα
cresc.
cresc.
and ga-lin-gale sing-ing still our song me-lo-dious from sun-ny
δι-ὰ κυ-πέι-ρου καὶ φλέ-ω χαί-ρον-τες ὠ-δῆς πο-λυ-κο-
f
f
morn to sun-ny evening,
λύμ-βοι-σι μέ-λεσ-σιν
Or if ev-er fled we showers and
mf cresc.
ἢ Δι-ὸς φεύ-γον-τες ὄμ-βρον ἔν-
mf


deep be-neath the wa-ter chan-ted var-ious strains of mer-ry mu-sic
υ-δρον ἐν βυ-θῷ χορ-εί-αν ἀι-ό-λαν ἐφ-θεγ-ξά-μεσ-θα
while the bubbles all broke a-round.
Bre-ke-ke-kex ko-
πομ-φο-λυ-γο-πάφ-λασ-μα-σιν
βρε-κε-κε-κὲξ κο-
ax ko-ax
DIONYSUS (forte): I thank ye, Frogs, for that word!
τουτὶ παρ' ὑμῶν λαμβάνω
FROGS.
Fear-ful then will
ἀξ κο-ἀξ
δει-νά τἄ-ρα
be our for-tune.
DIONYSUS (furiously): More fearful mine who must row on e'en till I burst!
δεινότερα δ'ἔγωγ' ἐλαύνων, εἰ διαρραγήσομαι
πει-σό-μεσ-θα
cresc.


B Bre - ke - ke - kex ko - ax ko - ax
DIONYSUS. Confound you! I don't care!
Οἰμώζετ· Οὐ γάρ μοι μέλει
βρε - κε - κε - κὲξ κο - ὰξ κο - ὰξ
mf
Nay the more we'll cry and cla - mour eve - ry throat to the wi - dest ope - ning
animato
mf
ἀλ - λὰ μὴν κε - κρα - ξό - μεσ - θα ὁ - πό - σον ἡ φά - ρυγξ ἀν ἡ - μῶν
2
mf
strai - ning all the live long day.
Bre - ke - ke - kex ko - ax ko - ax
ff
χαν - δά - νη δι' ἡ - μέ - ρας
βρε - κε - κε - κὲξ κο - ὰξ κο - ὰξ
TENORS.
strai - ning all the live long day.
Bre - ke - ke - kex ko - ax ko -
ff
χαν - δά - νη δι' ἡ - μέ - ρας
βρε - κε - κε - κὲξ κο - ὰξ κο -
strai - ning all the live long day.
Bre - ke - ke - kex ko -
ff
χαν - δά - νη δι' ἡ - μέ - ρας
βρε - κε - κε - κὲξ κο -
BASSES.
Bre - ke - ke
ff
χαν - δά - νη δι' ἡ - μέ - ρας
βρε - κε - κε -
f

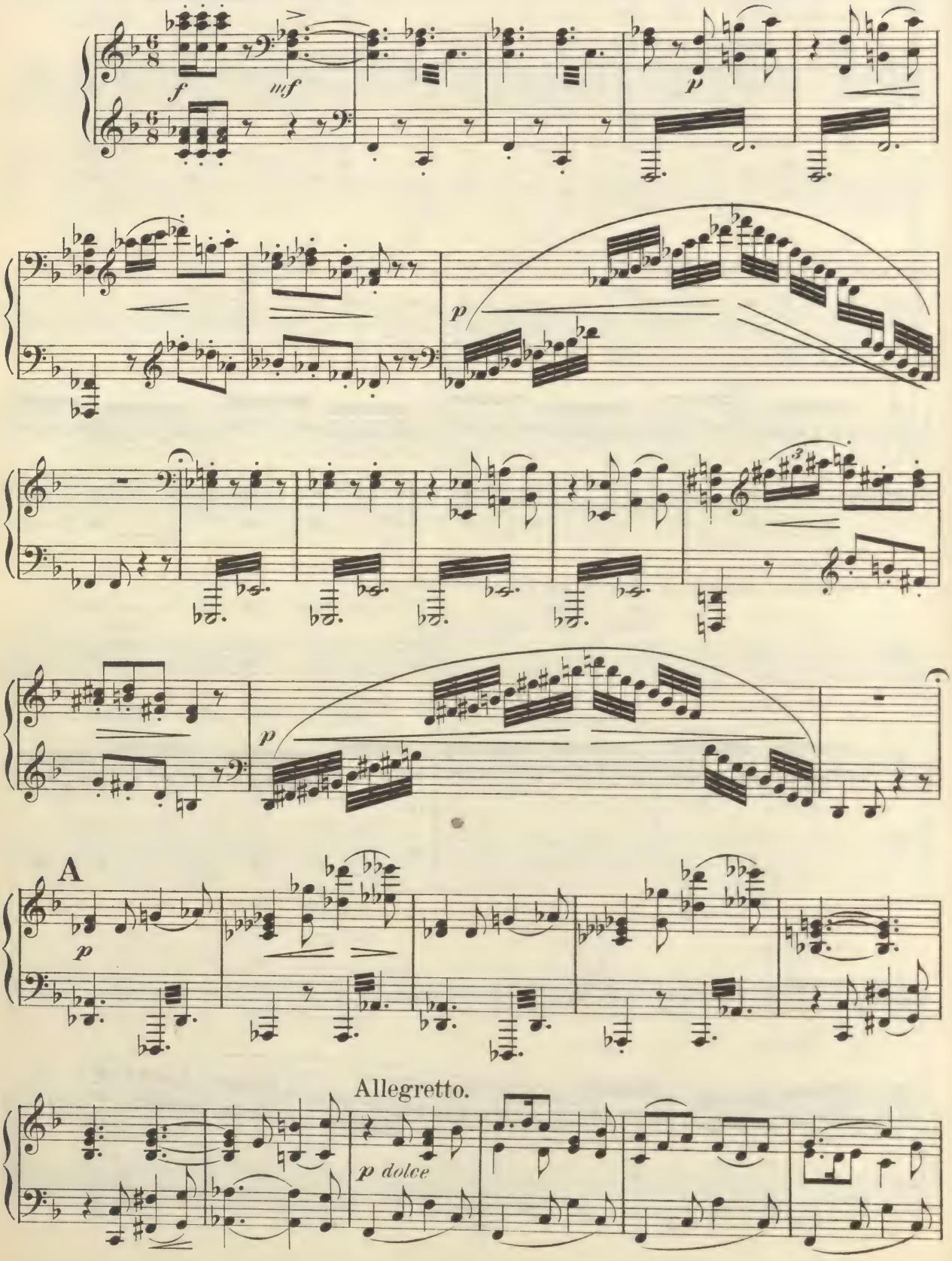

Bre-ke-ke-kex ko - ax ko-ax ko-ax ko-ax
βρε-κε-κε-κὲξ κο - ἀξ κο-ἀξ κο-ἀξ κο-ἀξ
ax Bre-ke-ke - kex ko-ax ko - ax ko - ax ko-ax
ἀξ βρε-κε-κε - κὲξ κο-ἀξ κο - ἀξ κο - ἀξ κο-ἀξ
ax ko-ax Bre-ke-ke-kex ko - ax ko-ax ko-ax
ἀξ κο-ἀξ βρε-κε-κε-κὲξ κο - ἀξ κο-ἀξ κο-ἀξ
kex ko-ax ko - ax Bre-ke-ke - kex ko-ax ko - ax
κὲξ κο-ἀξ κο - ἀξ βρε-κε-κε - κὲξ κο-ἀξ κο - ἀξ

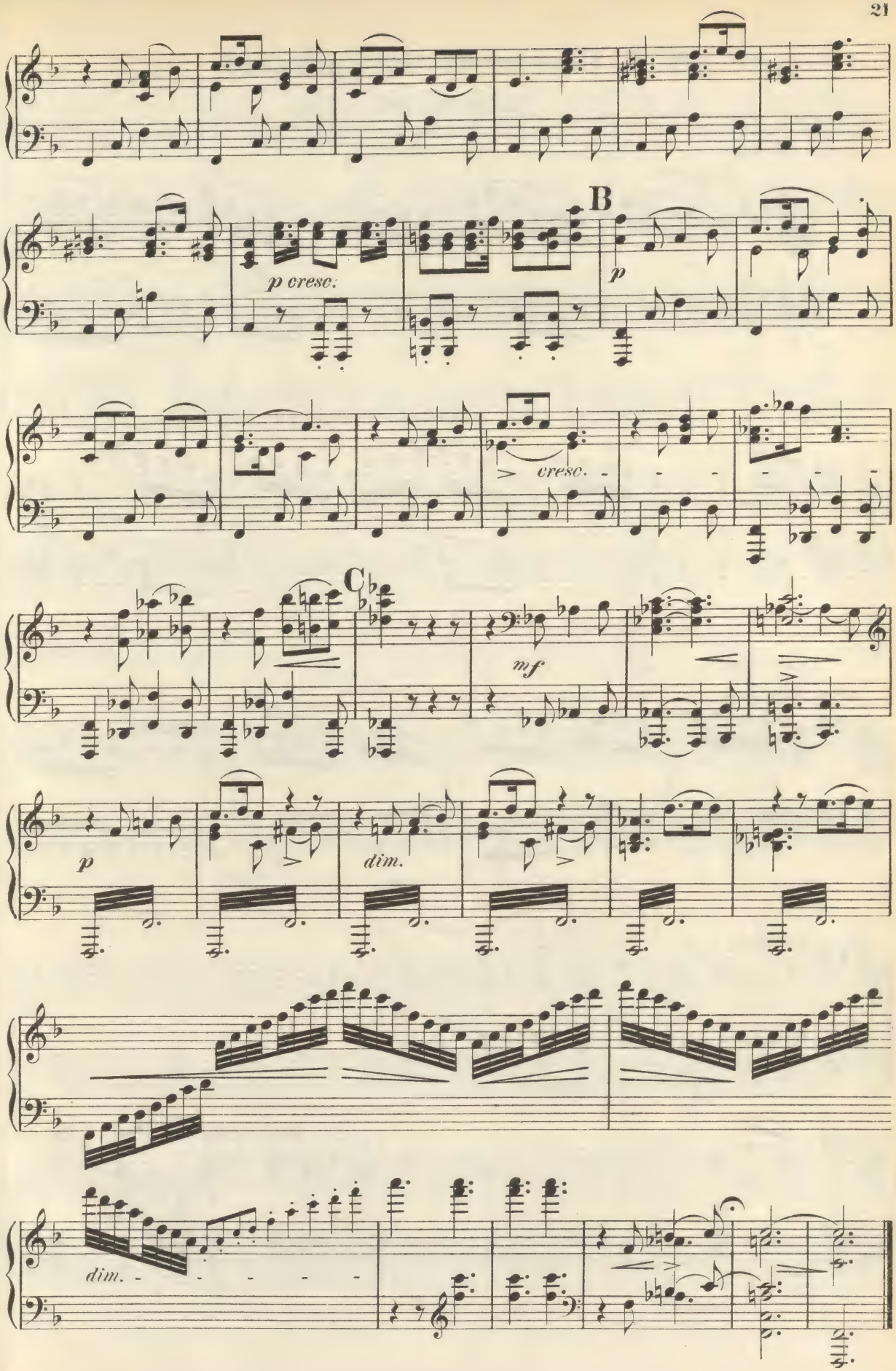

DIONYSUS (speaking ff) Ye shall not get over me in koax!
τούτῳ γὰρ οὐ νικήσετε
FROGS.
Ne-ver shall you get o - ver us,
p
Οὐ δε μὴν ὑ - μᾶς σὺ πάντως
p
o - ver us, o - ver us.
σὺ πάντως σὺ πάντως

Nº 4. Barcarole.

ENTREACTE for ACT I. SCENE III.

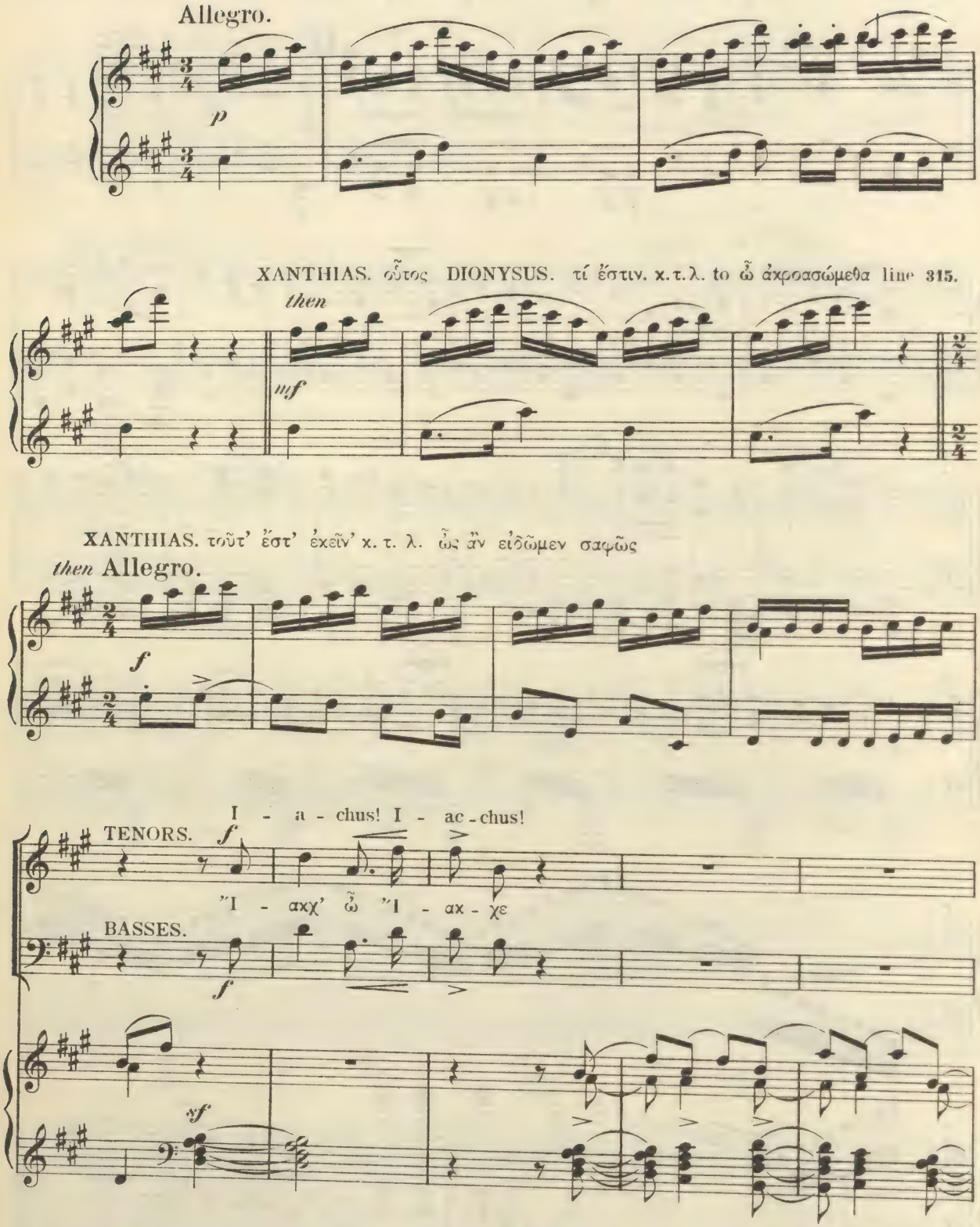
Poco lento.

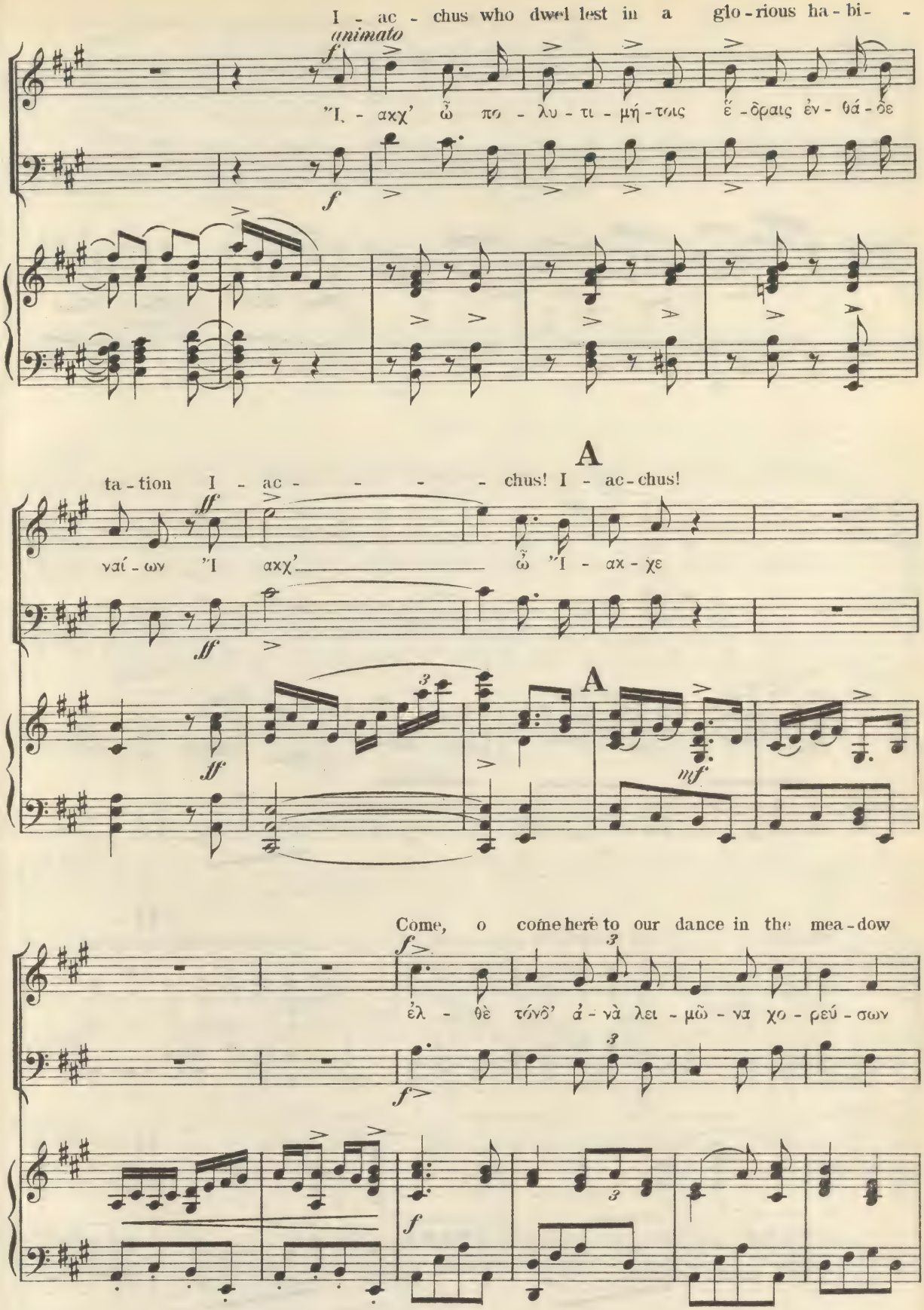


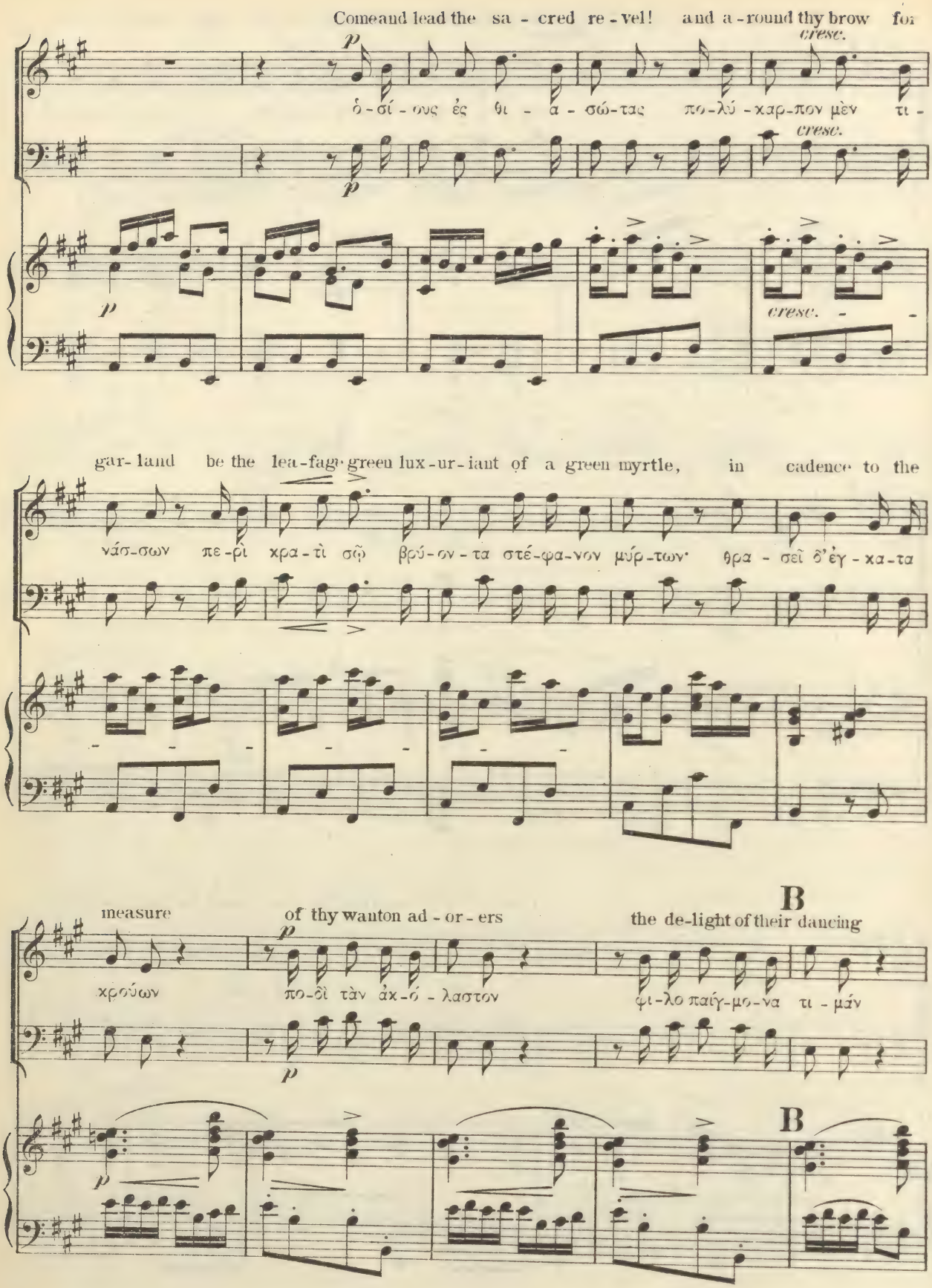

B
p cresc.
p
cresc.
C
mf
p
dim.
dim.

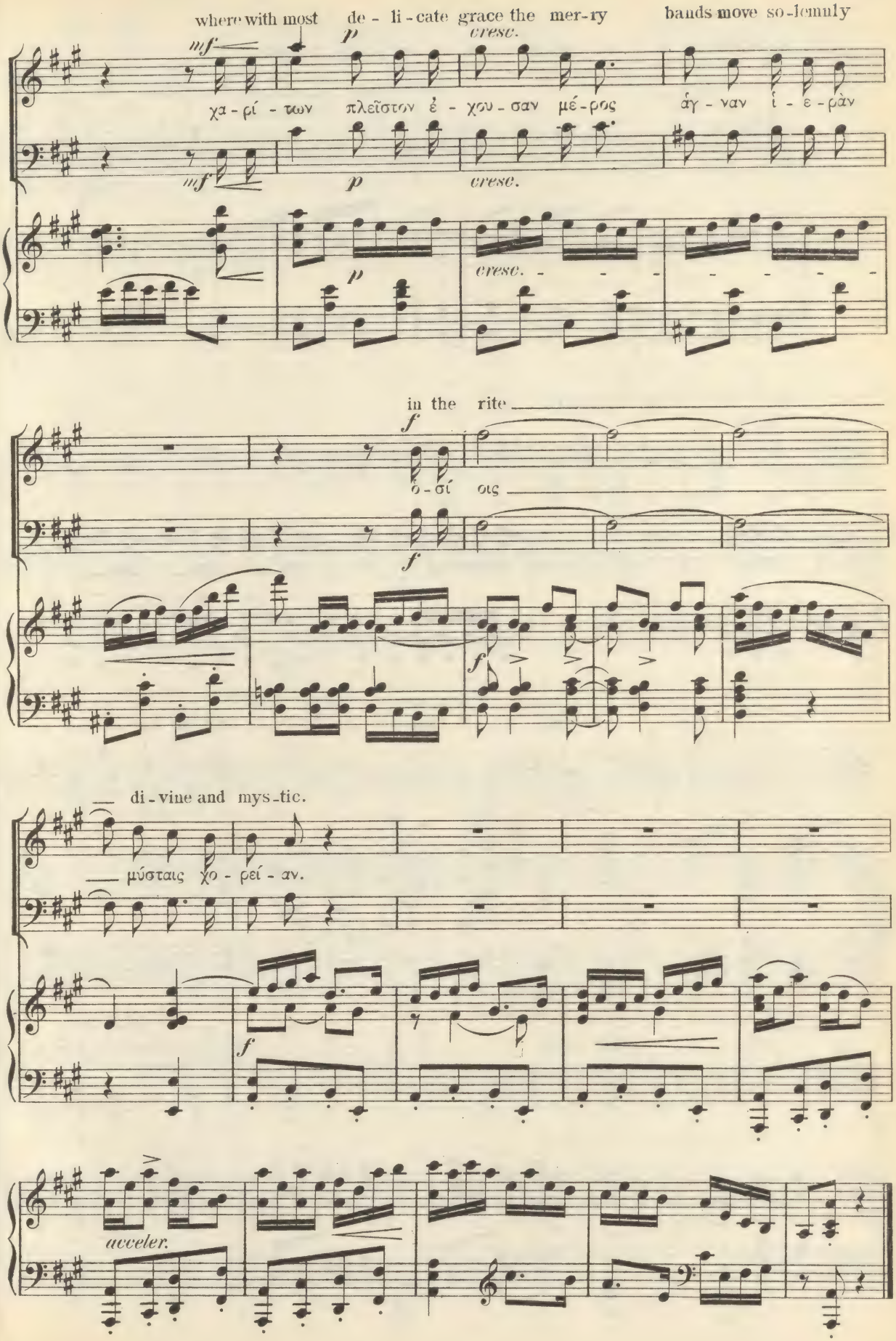
Nº 5. Chorus of the initiated.

After line **311.**

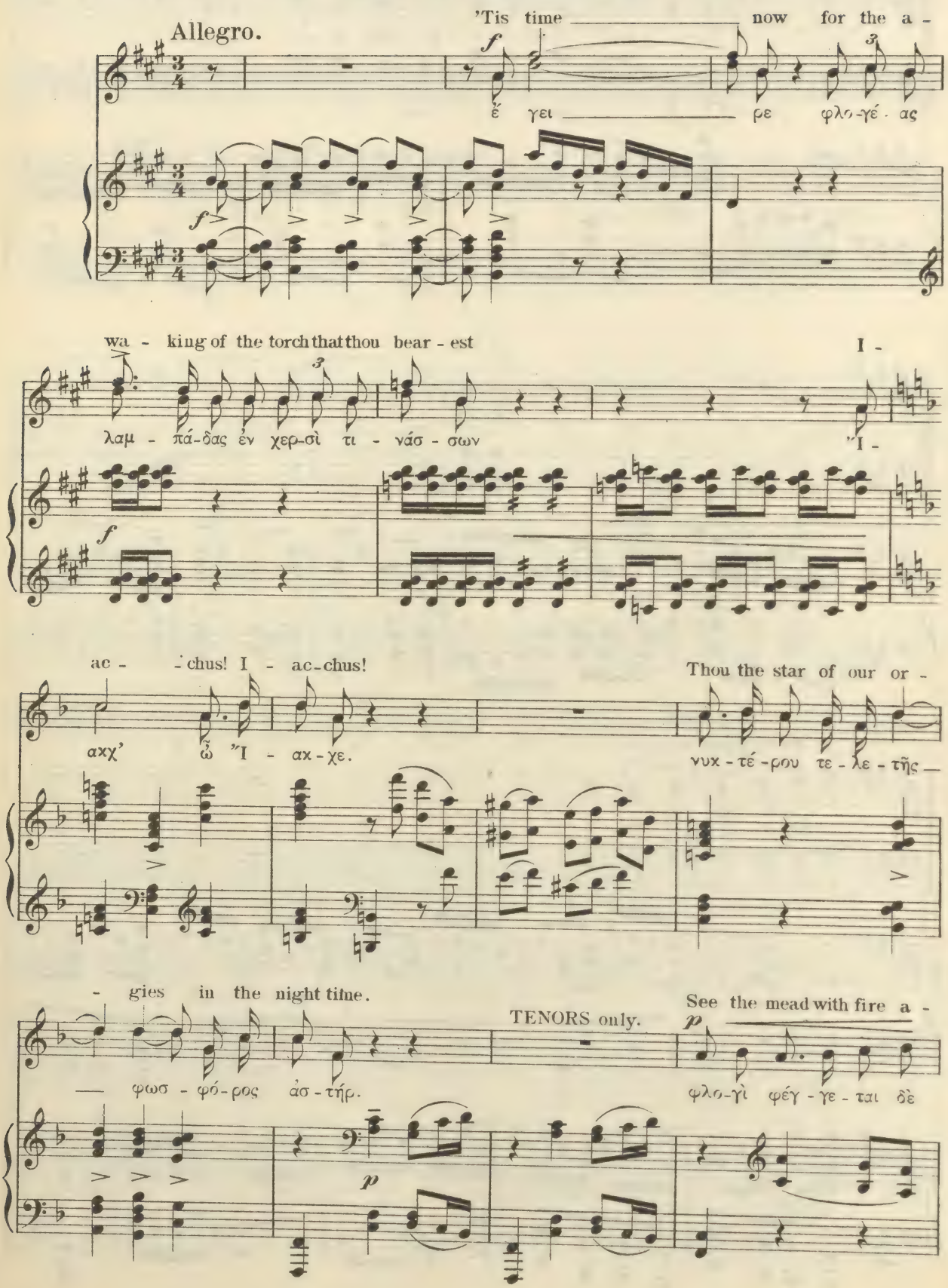


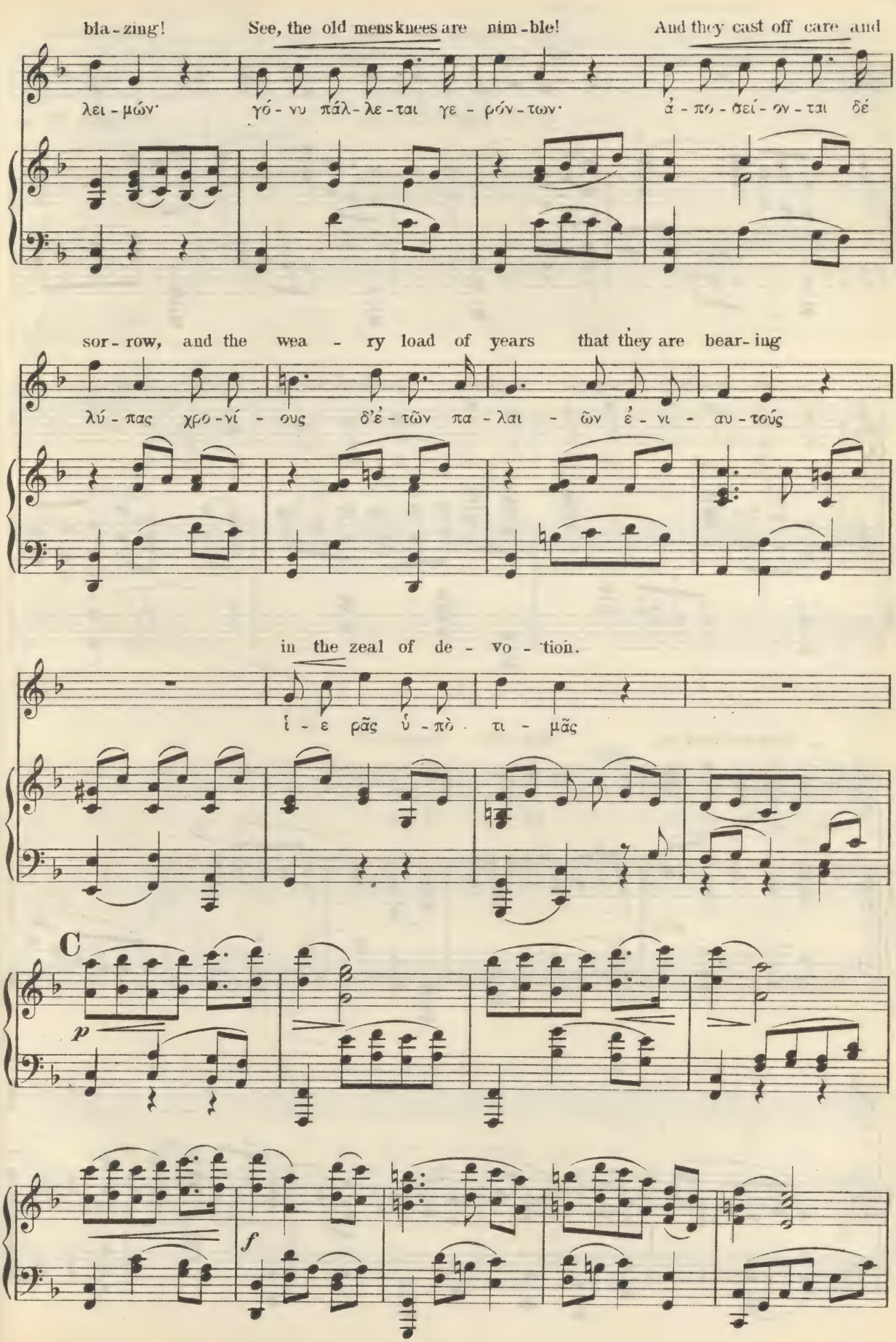

I - ac - chus who dwel lest in a glo - rious ha - bi -
animato
f
"I - αχχ' ὦ πο - λυ - τι - μή - τοις ἕ - δραις ἐν - θά - δε
f
A
ta - tion I - ac - - - - chus! I - ac - chus!
ff
ναί - ων "I αχχ' ὦ "I - αχ - χε
ff
A
ff
3
mf
Come, o come here to our dance in the mea - dow
f
ἐλ - θὲ τόνδ' ἀ - νὰ λει - μῶ - να χο - ρεύ - σων
f
3
f
3

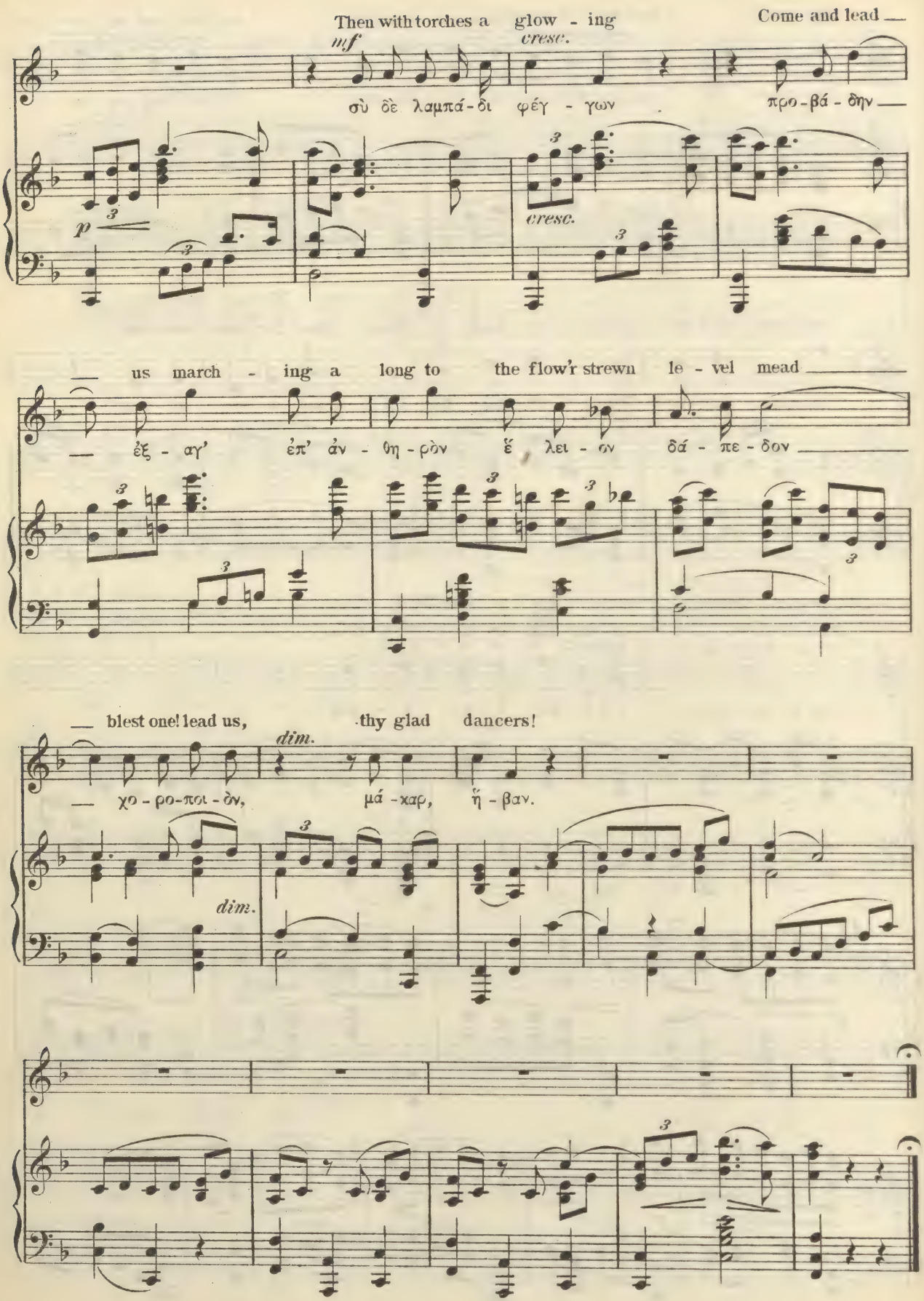

Come and lead the sa - cred re - vel! and a - round thy brow for
ὁ - δί - ους ἐς θι - α - σώ - τας πο - λύ - χαρ - πον μὲν τι -
cresc.
p
cresc.
gar - land be the lea - fage green lux - ur - iant of a green myrtle, in cadence to the
νάσ - σων πε - ρὶ χρα - τὶ σῷ βρύ - ον - τα στέ - φα - νον μύρ - των· θρα - σεῖ δ' ἐγ - χα - τα
measure of thy wanton ad - or - ers the de - light of their dancing
χρούων πο - δὶ τὰν ἀκ - ό - λαστον φι - λο παίγ - μο - να τι - μάν
B
B

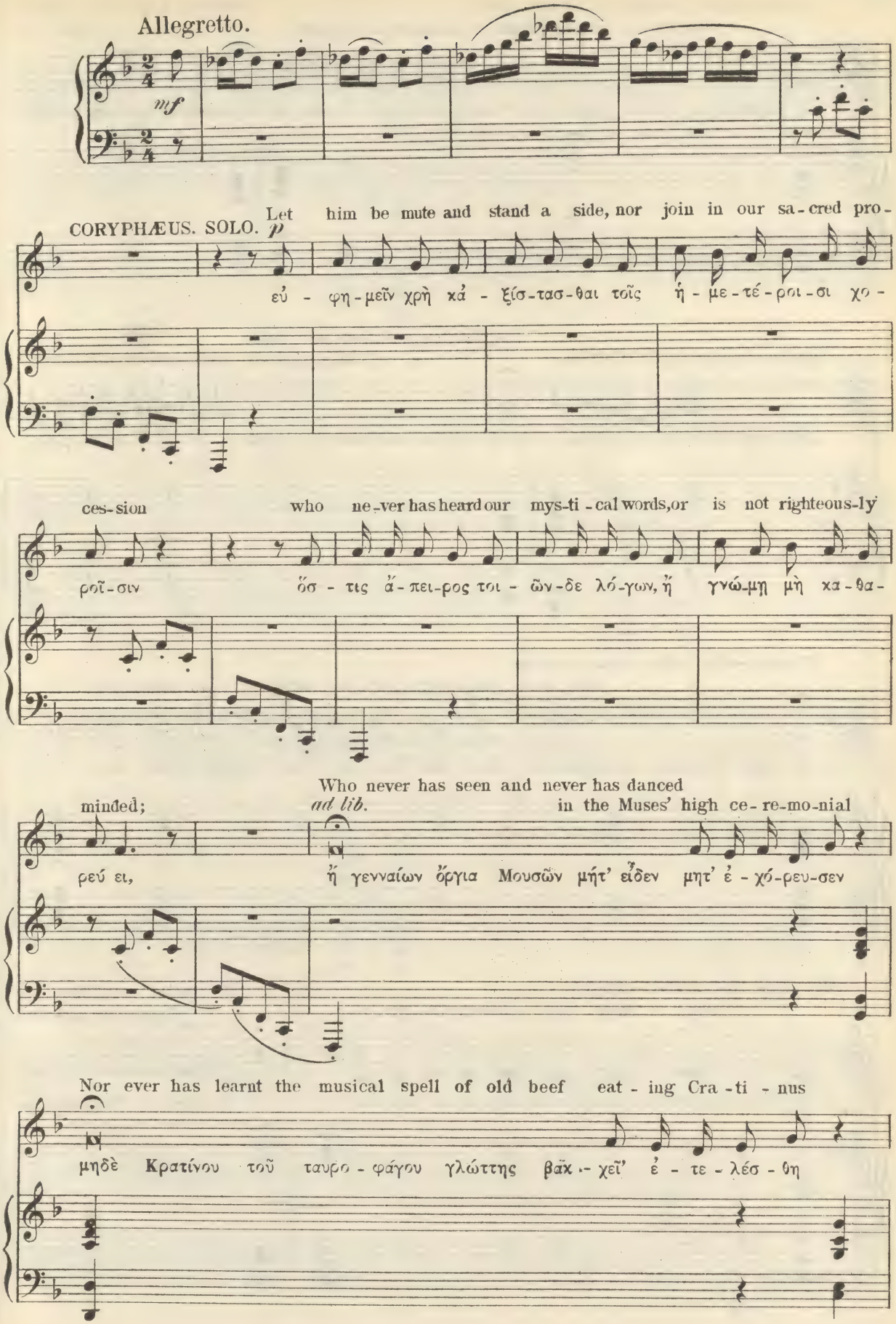

where with most de - li - cate grace the mer - ry bands move so - lemnly
mf
p
cresc.
χα - ρί - των πλεῖστον ἐ - χου - σαν μέ - ρος ἁγ - ναν ἱ - ε - ρὰν
in the rite
f
ὁ - σί οις
di - vine and mys - tic.
μύσταις χο - ρεί - αν.
acceler.

XANTHIAS. ὦ πότνια πολυτίμητε κ.τ.λ. καὶ χορδῆς λάβῃς

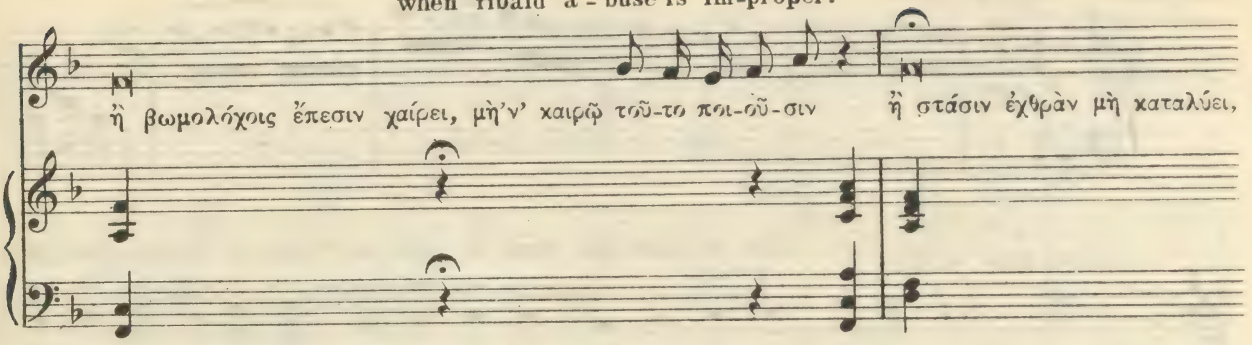



bla - zing!
See, the old mens knees are nim - ble!
And they cast off care and
λει - μών·
γό - νυ πάλ - λε - ται γε - ρόν - των·
ἀ - πο - σεί - ον - ται δέ
sor - row, and the wea - ry load of years that they are bear - ing
λύ - πας χρο - νί - ους δ'ἐ - τῶν πα - λαι - ῶν ἐ - νι - αυ - τούς
in the zeal of de - vo - tion.
ἱ - ε ρᾶς ὑ - πὸ τι - μᾶς
C
p
f

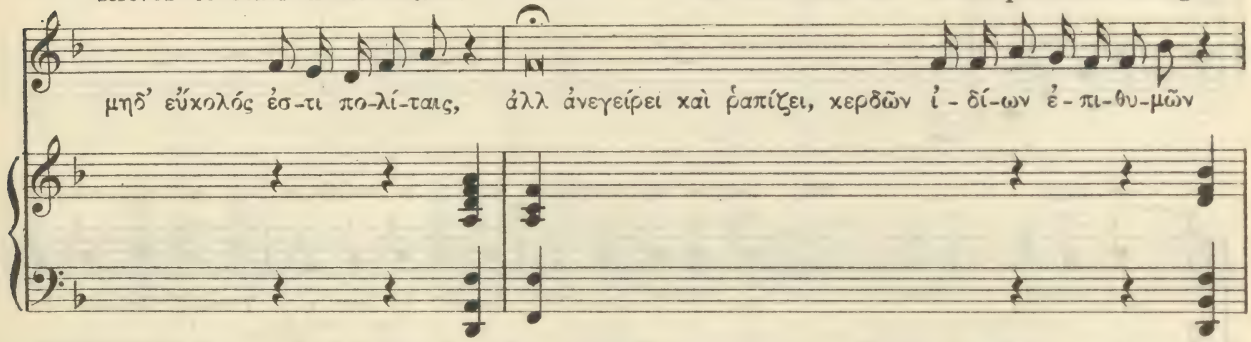

Then with torches a glow - ing
Come and lead
mf
cresc.
σὺ δὲ λαμπά - δι φέγ - γων
προ - βά - δην
p
cresc.
— us march - ing a long to the flow'r strewn le - vel mead
— ἐξ - αγ' ἐπ' ἀν - θη - ρὸν ἔ λει - ον δά - πε - δον
— blest one! lead us, thy glad dancers!
dim.
— χο - ρο - ποι - ὸν, μά - χαρ, ἥ - βαν.
dim.


Allegretto.
mf
CORYPHÆUS. SOLO. p
Let him be mute and stand a side, nor join in our sa-cred pro-
εὐ - φη-μεῖν χρὴ κἀ - ξίσ-τασ-θαι τοῖς ἡ - με-τέ-ροι-σι χο -
ces-sion who ne-ver has heard our mys-ti-cal words, or is not righteous-ly
ροῖ-σιν ὅσ - τις ἄ-πει-ρος τοι - ῶν-δε λό-γων, ἢ γνώ-μῃ μὴ κα-θα-
minded;
ad lib.
Who never has seen and never has danced
in the Muses' high ce-re-mo-nial
ρεύ ει,
ἢ γενναίων ὄργια Μουσῶν μήτ' εἶδεν μητ' ἐ - χό-ρευ-σεν
Nor ever has learnt the musical spell of old beef eat-ing Cra-ti-nus
μηδὲ Κρατίνου τοῦ ταυρο - φάγου γλώττης βάκ - χεῖ' ἐ - τε - λέσ - θη

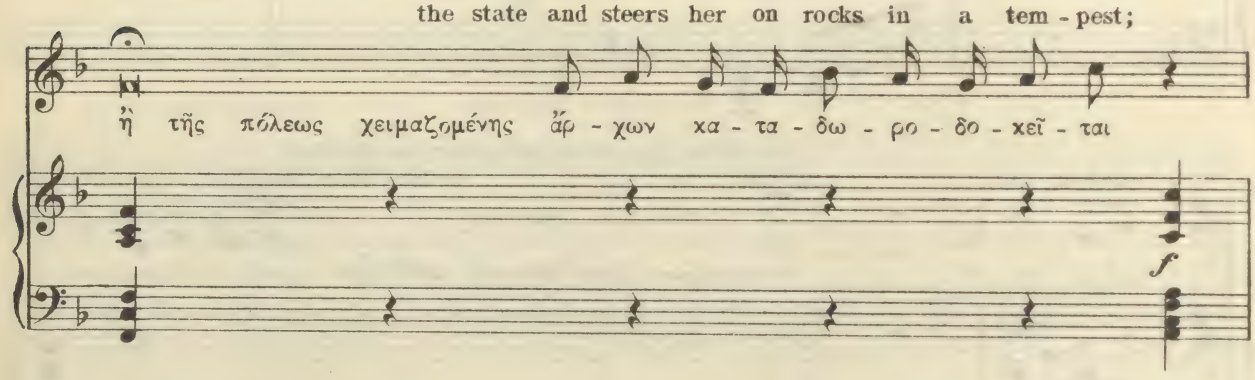
Or who takes delight in ribald abuse
when ribald a - buse is im-proper:
Whoever is not his citizens friend nor



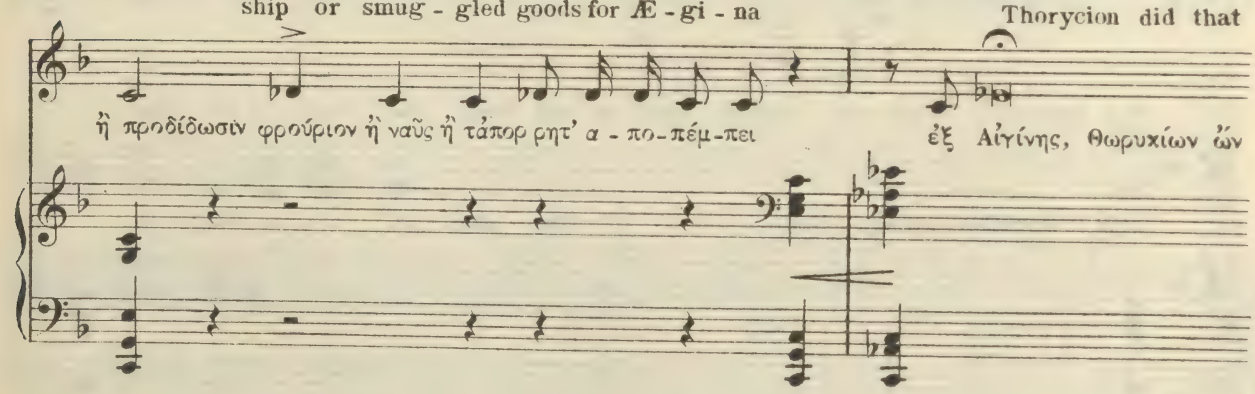
strives to conci - li-ate faction.
But kindles and fans the flame
of hate and all for his private advantage:

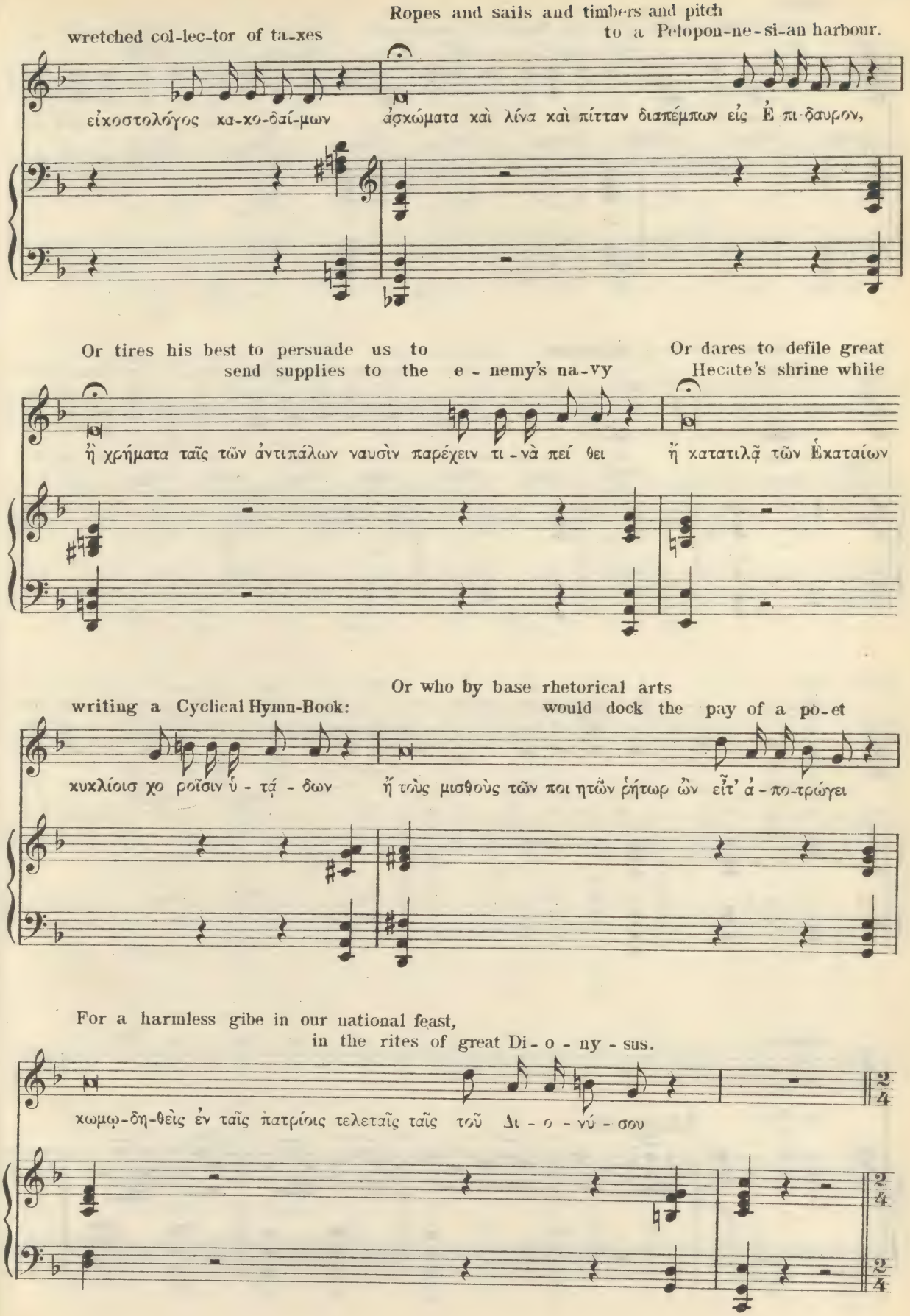


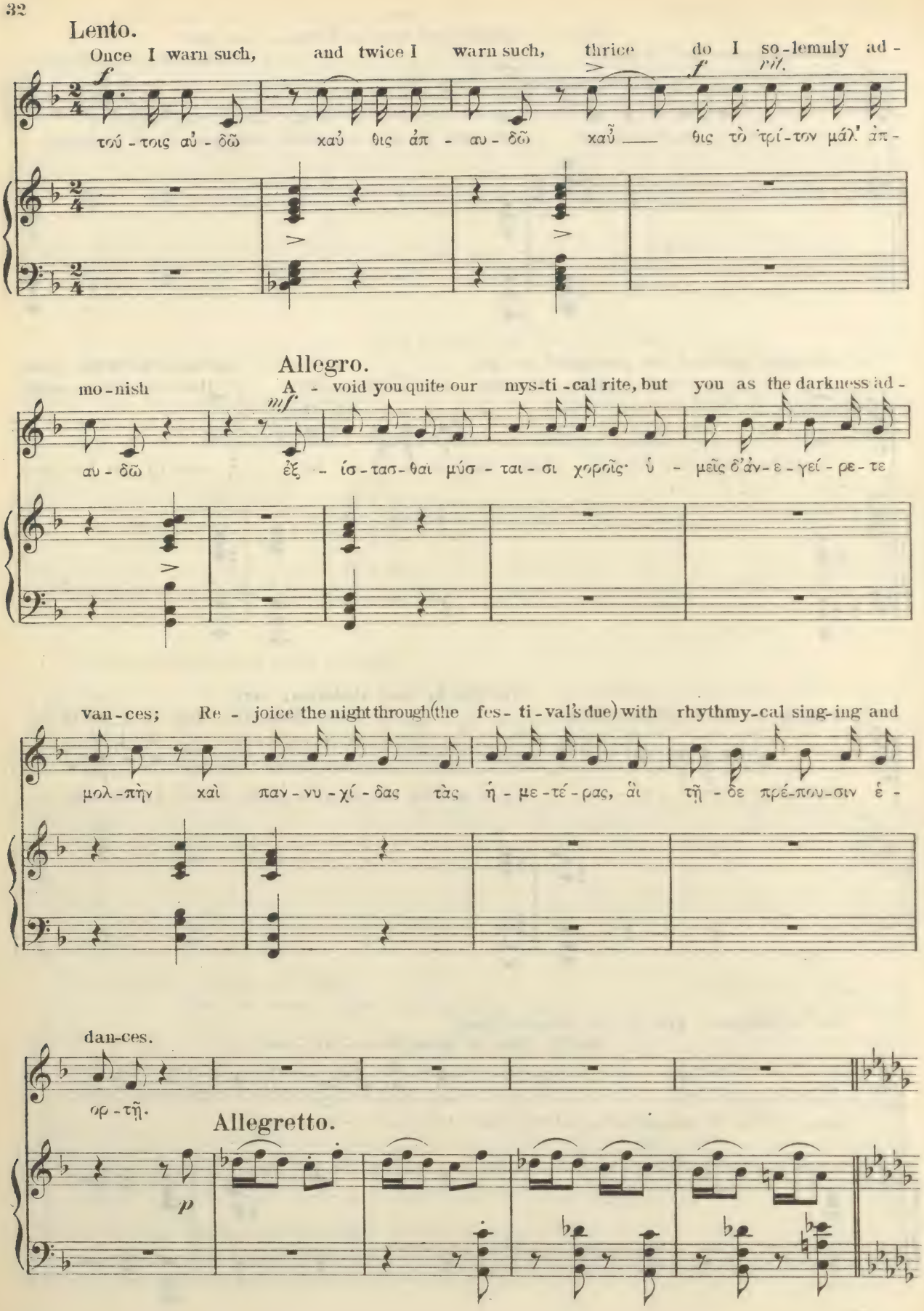
Whoever takes bribes when guiding
the state and steers her on rocks in a tem - pest;

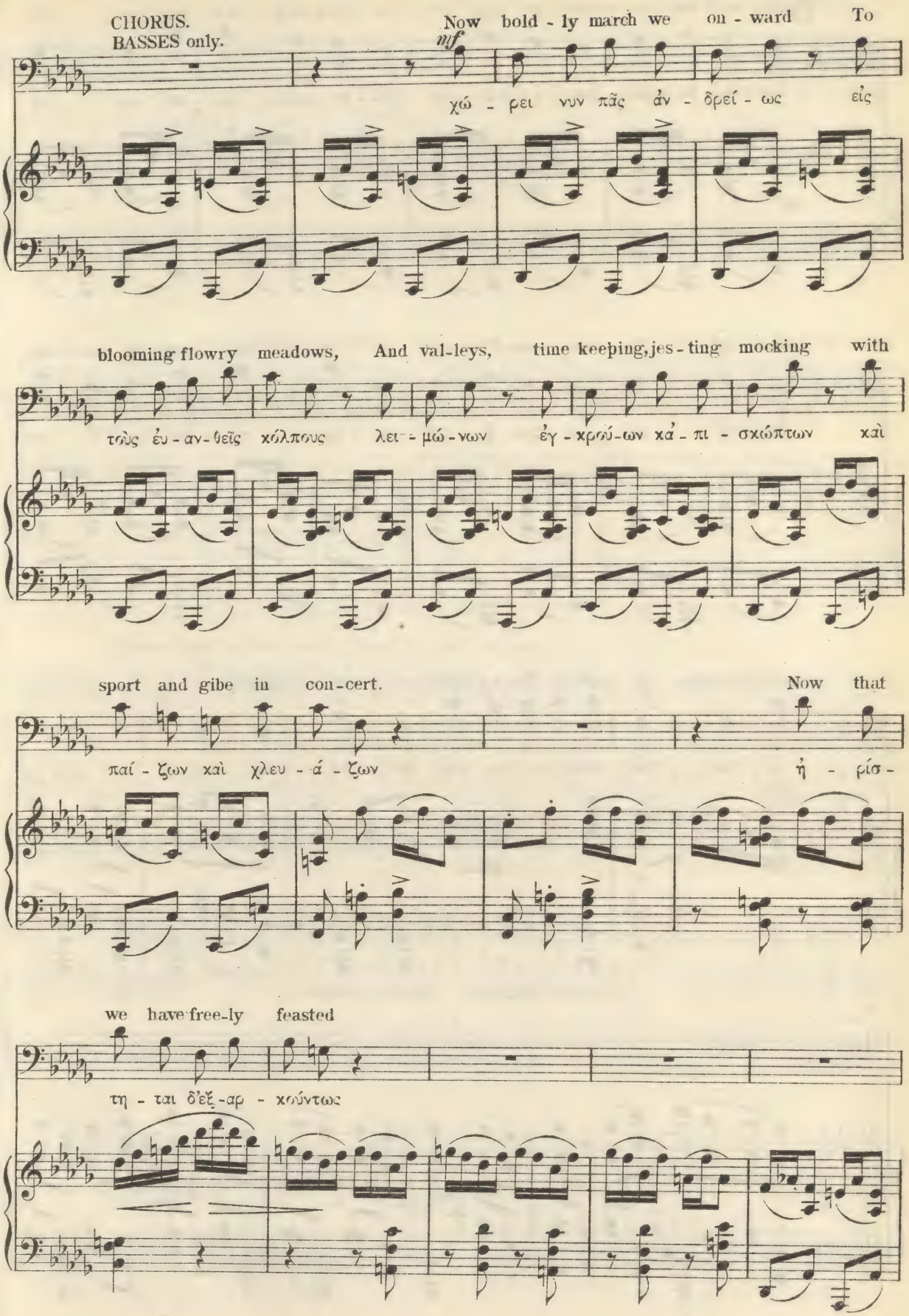


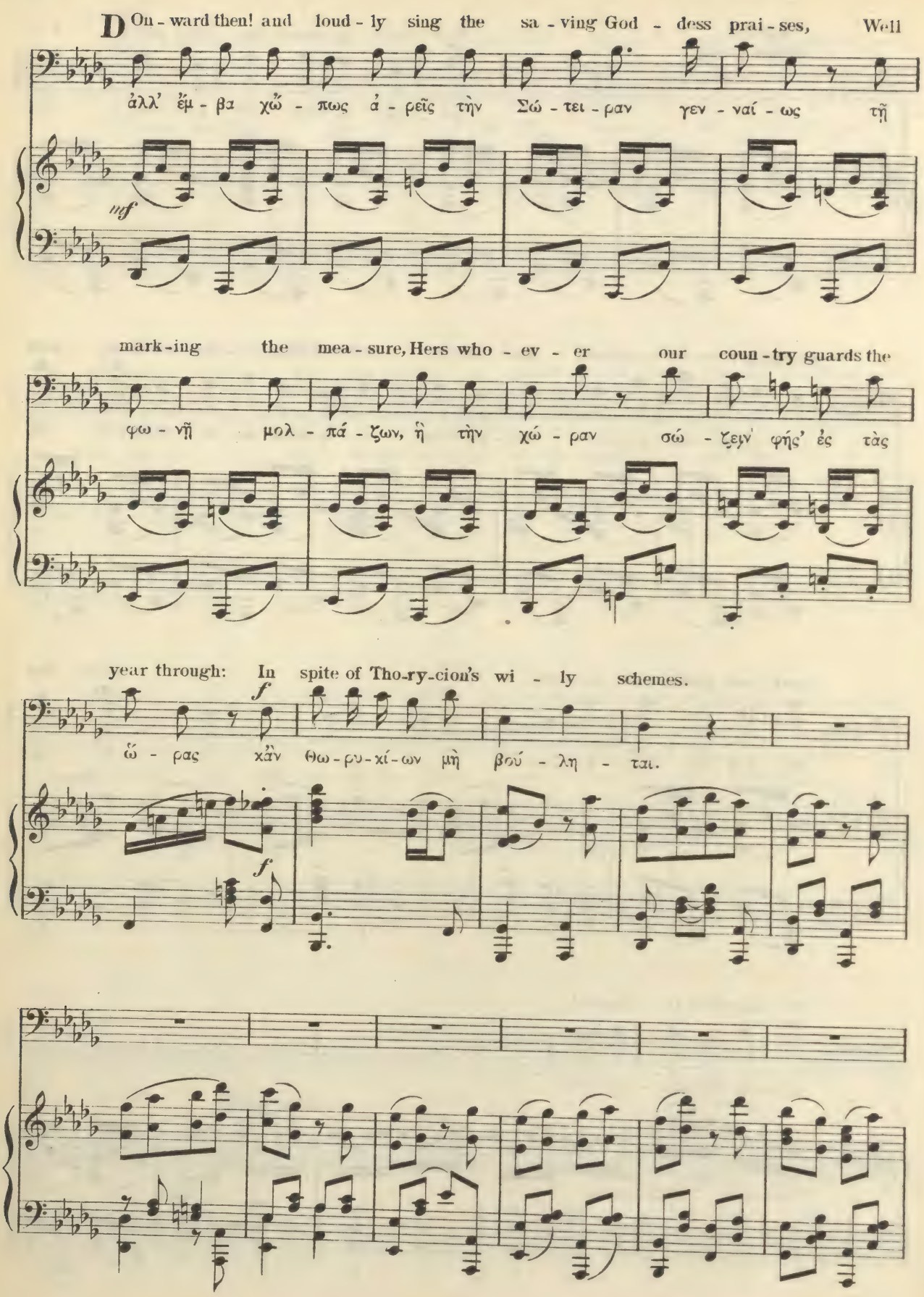
Or plays the traitor with fort or
ship or smug - gled goods for Æ - gi - na
To help our foes as
Thorycion did that

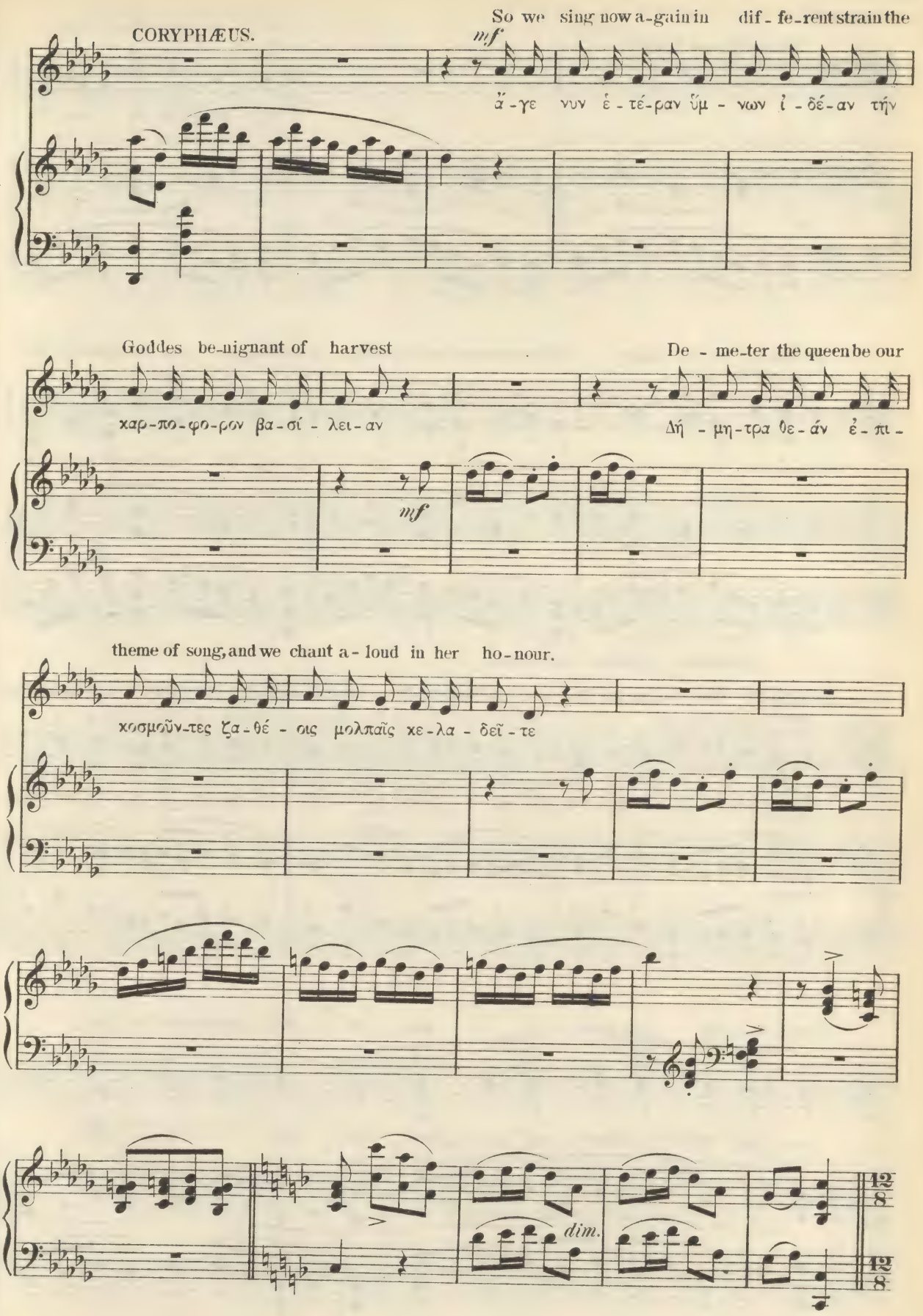


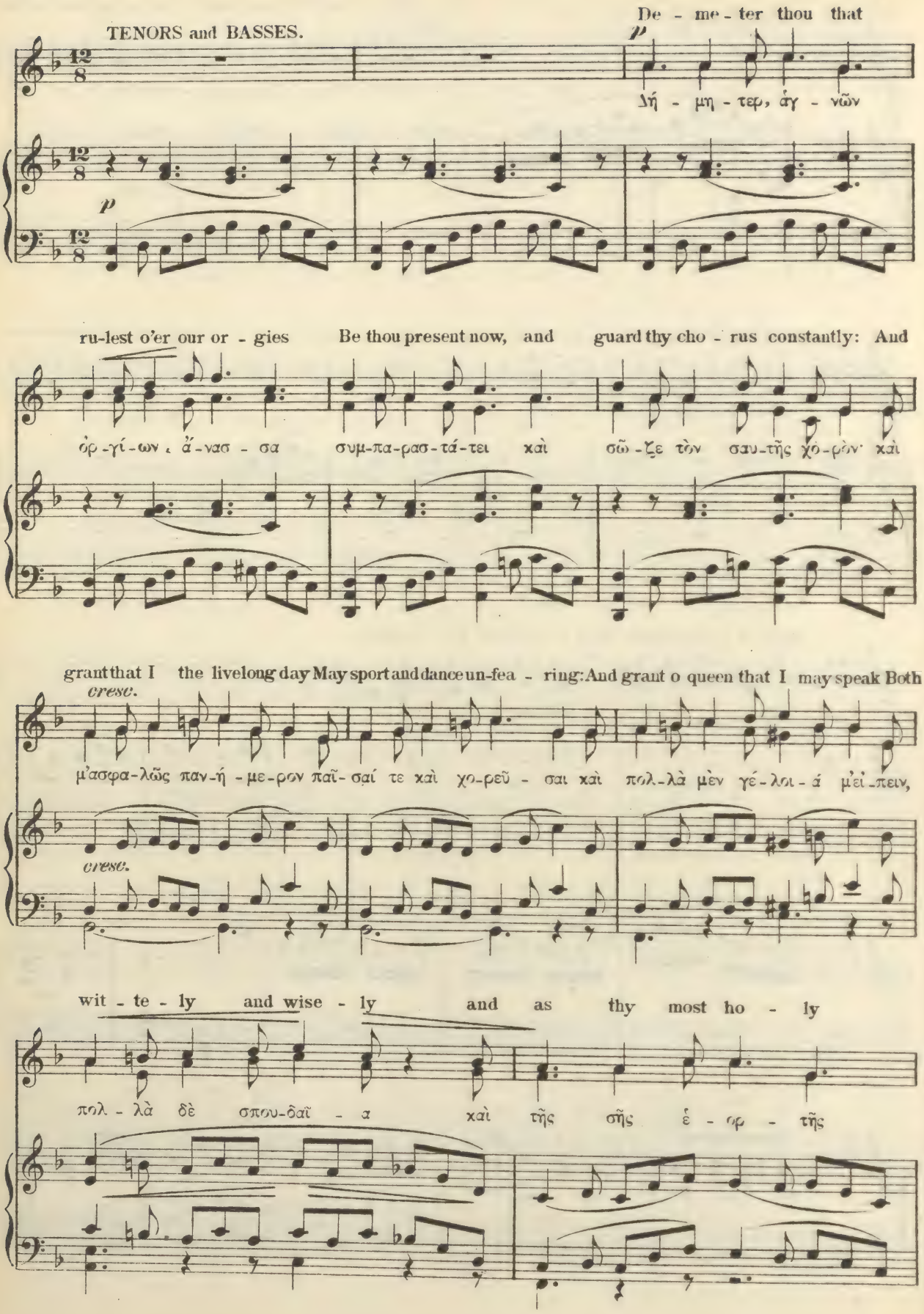

wretched col-lec-tor of ta-xes
Ropes and sails and timbers and pitch
to a Pelopon-ne-si-an harbour.
εἰχοστολόγος κα-κο-δαί-μων
ἀσχώματα καὶ λίνα καὶ πίτταν διαπέμπων εἰς Ἐ πι-δαυρον,
Or tires his best to persuade us to
send supplies to the e - nemy's na-vy
Or dares to defile great
Hecate's shrine while
ἢ χρήματα ταῖς τῶν ἀντιπάλων ναυσὶν παρέχειν τι-νὰ πεί θει
ἢ κατατιλᾷ τῶν Ἑκαταίων
writing a Cyclical Hymn-Book:
Or who by base rhetorical arts
would dock the pay of a po-et
κυκλίοισ χο ροῖσιν ὑ - τᾷ - δων
ἢ τοὺς μισθοὺς τῶν ποι ητῶν ῥήτωρ ὢν εἶτ' ἀ - πο-τρώγει
For a harmless gibe in our national feast,
in the rites of great Di - o - ny - sus.
χωμῳ-δη-θεὶς ἐν ταῖς πατρίοις τελεταῖς ταῖς τοῦ Δι - ο - νύ - σου


Lento.
Once I warn such, and twice I warn such, thrice do I so-lemnly ad-
f
f
rit.
τού-τοις αὖ-δῶ καὐ θις ἀπ-αυ-δῶ καὖ θις τὸ τρί-τον μάλ' ἀπ-
Allegro.
mo-nish
A-void you quite our mys-ti-cal rite, but you as the darkness ad-
mf
αυ-δῶ ἐξ-ίσ-τασ-θαι μύσ-ται-σι χορῶς· ὑ-μεῖς δ'ἀν-ε-γεί-ρε-τε
van-ces; Re-joice the night through (the fes-ti-val's due) with rhythmy-cal sing-ing and
μολ-πὴν καὶ παν-νυ-χί-δας τὰς ἡ-με-τέ-ρας, ἃι τῇ-δε πρέ-που-σιν ἑ-
dan-ces.
ορ-τῇ.
Allegretto.
p


CHORUS.
BASSES only.
Now bold - ly march we on - ward To
mf
χώ - ρει νυν πᾶς ἀν - δρεί - ως εἰς
blooming flowry meadows, And val-leys, time keeping, jes - ting mocking with
τοὺς ἐυ - αν - θεῖς κόλπους λει - μώ - νων ἐγ - χρού - ων κἀ - πι - σκώπτων καὶ
sport and gibe in con-cert. Now that
παί - ζων καὶ χλευ - ά - ζων ἡ - ρίσ -
we have free-ly feasted
τη - ται δ'ἐξ - αρ - κούντως


D On - ward then! and loud - ly sing the sa - ving God - dess prai - ses, Well
ἀλλ' ἔμ - βα χῶ - πως ἀ - ρεῖς τὴν Σώ - τει - ραν γεν - ναί - ως τῇ
mf
mark - ing the mea - sure, Hers who - ev - er our coun - try guards the
φω - νῇ μολ - πά - ζων, ἣ τὴν χώ - ραν σώ - ζειν' φής' ἐς τὰς
year through: In spite of Tho-ry-cion's wi - ly schemes.
f
ὥ - ρας κἀν Θω - ρυ - χί - ων μὴ βού - λη - ται.
f


So we sing now a-gain in dif-fe-rent strain the
CORYPHÆUS.
mf
ἄ-γε νυν ἑ-τέ-ραν ὕμ-νων ἰ-δέ-αν τήν
Goddes be-nignant of harvest
De-me-ter the queen be our
χαρ-πο-φο-ρον βα-σί-λει-αν
Δή-μη-τρα θε-άν ἐ-πι-
mf
theme of song, and we chant a-loud in her ho-nour.
χοσμοῦν-τες ζα-θέ-οις μολπαῖς χε-λα-δεῖ-τε
dim.
12/8
12/8


TENORS and BASSES.
De - me - ter thou that
Δή - μη - τερ, ἁγ - νῶν
p
ru-lest o'er our or - gies Be thou present now, and guard thy cho - rus constantly: And
ὀρ - γί - ων ἄ - νασ - σα συμ-πα-ρασ-τά-τει καὶ σῶ - ζε τὸν σαυ-τῆς χό-ρὸν· καὶ
grant that I the livelong day May sport and dance un-fea - ring: And grant o queen that I may speak Both
cresc.
μ'ασφα-λῶς παν-ή - με-ρον παῖ-σαί τε καὶ χο-ρεῦ - σαι καὶ πολ-λὰ μὲν γέ-λοι - ά μ'εἰ-πειν,
wit - te - ly and wise - ly and as thy most ho - ly
πολ - λὰ δὲ σπου-δαῖ - α καὶ τῆς σῆς ἑ - ορ - τῆς

feast deserves May sport - ing,

ἀξ - ί - ως παί - σαν - τα

win at last the vic-tors glorious crown for

animato

f

χαὶ σχώ - ψαν - τα νι - χή - σαν - τα ται - νι -

cresc. molto

f

Allegro.

wear - ing Now sing we

ῶῦσ - θαι ἄγ' ἔι - - - - - - - - - - α

sf

Songs for the hi - larious wine-god, let us in vite him hi - ther: In voke with song the jo - vial god,

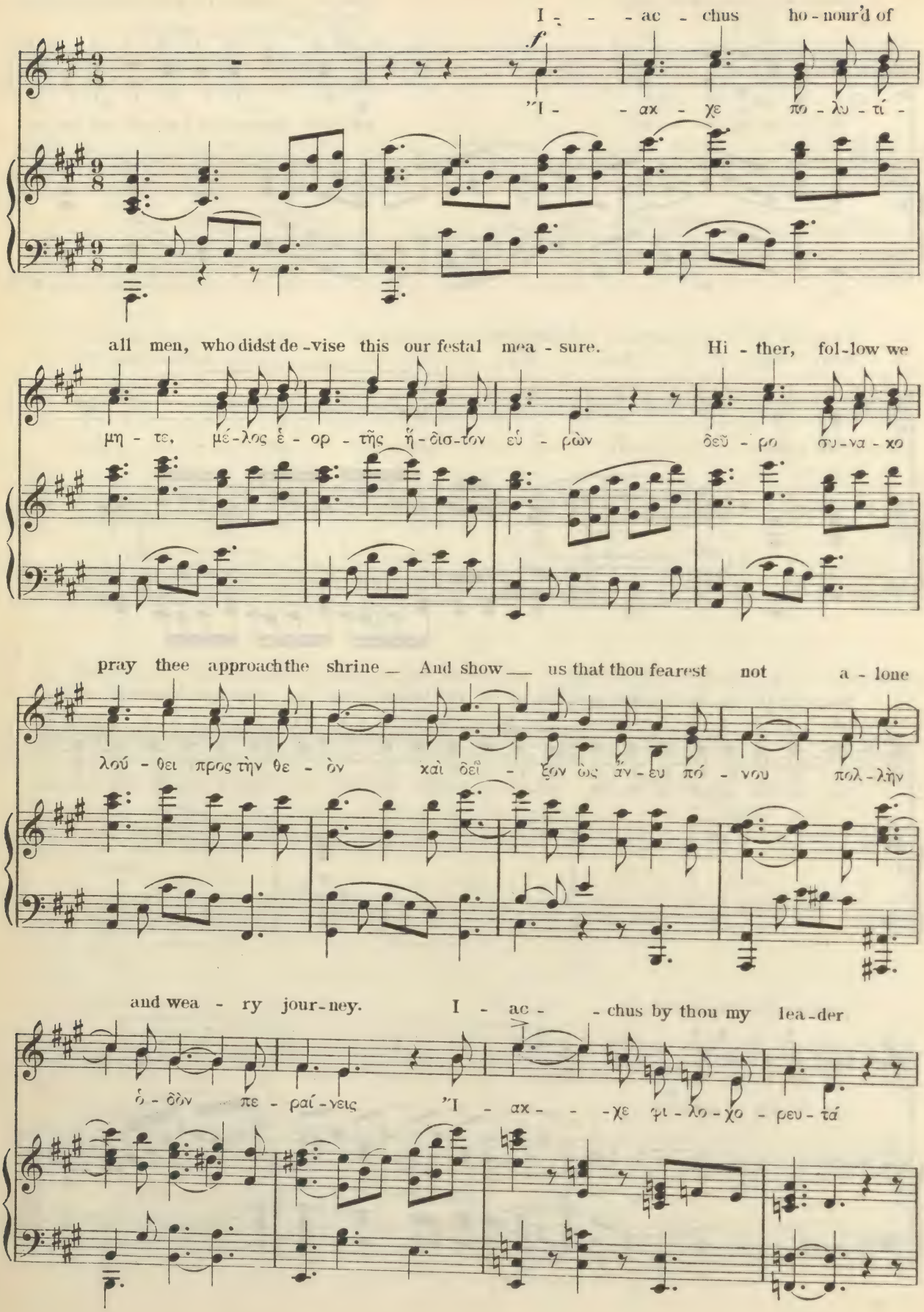
f

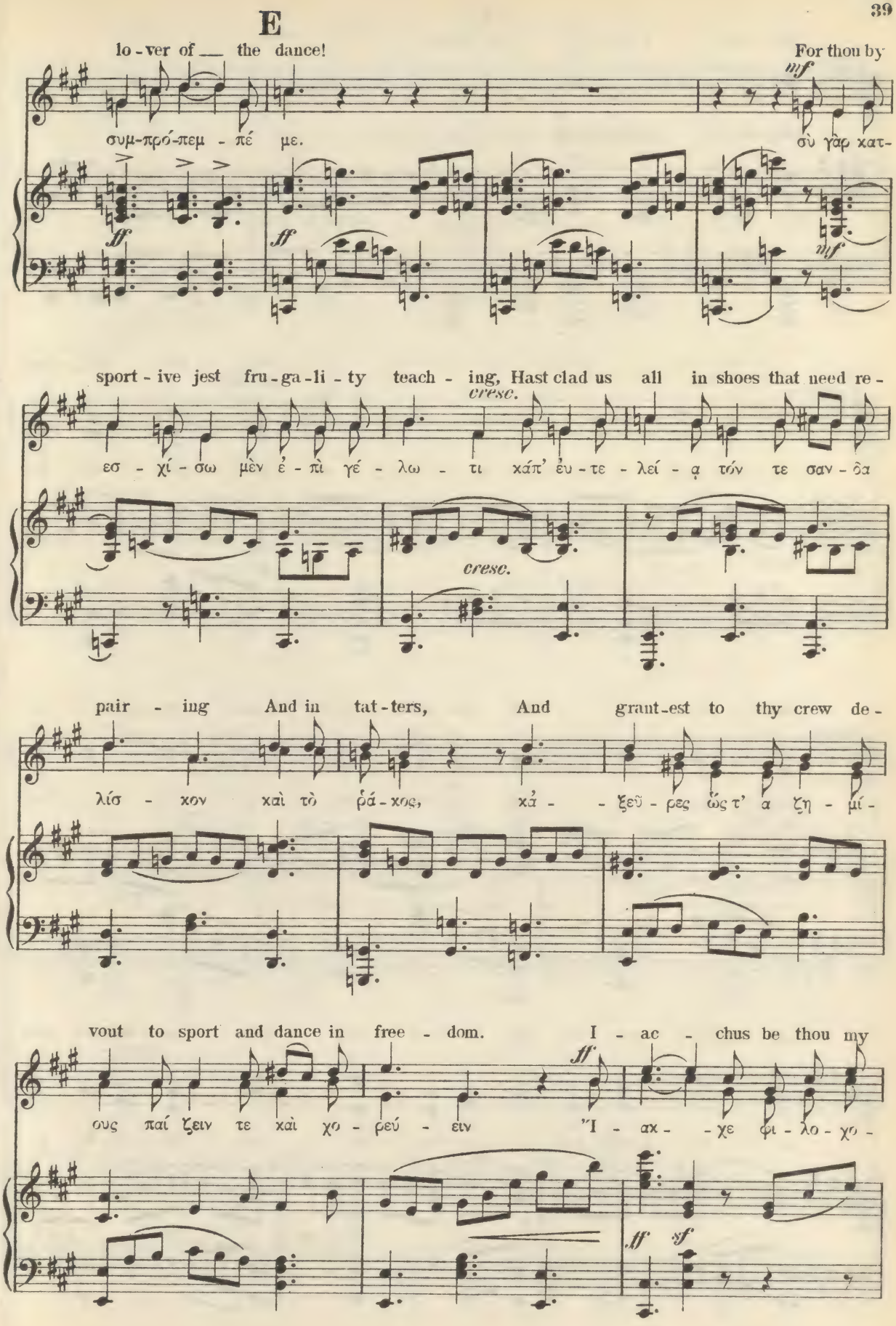
νῦν χαὶ τὸν ὠ - ραῖ - ον θε - ὸν πα - ρα - χα - λεῖ - τε δεῦ - ρο ὠ - δαῖ - σι τὸν ξυν - έμ - πο - ρον

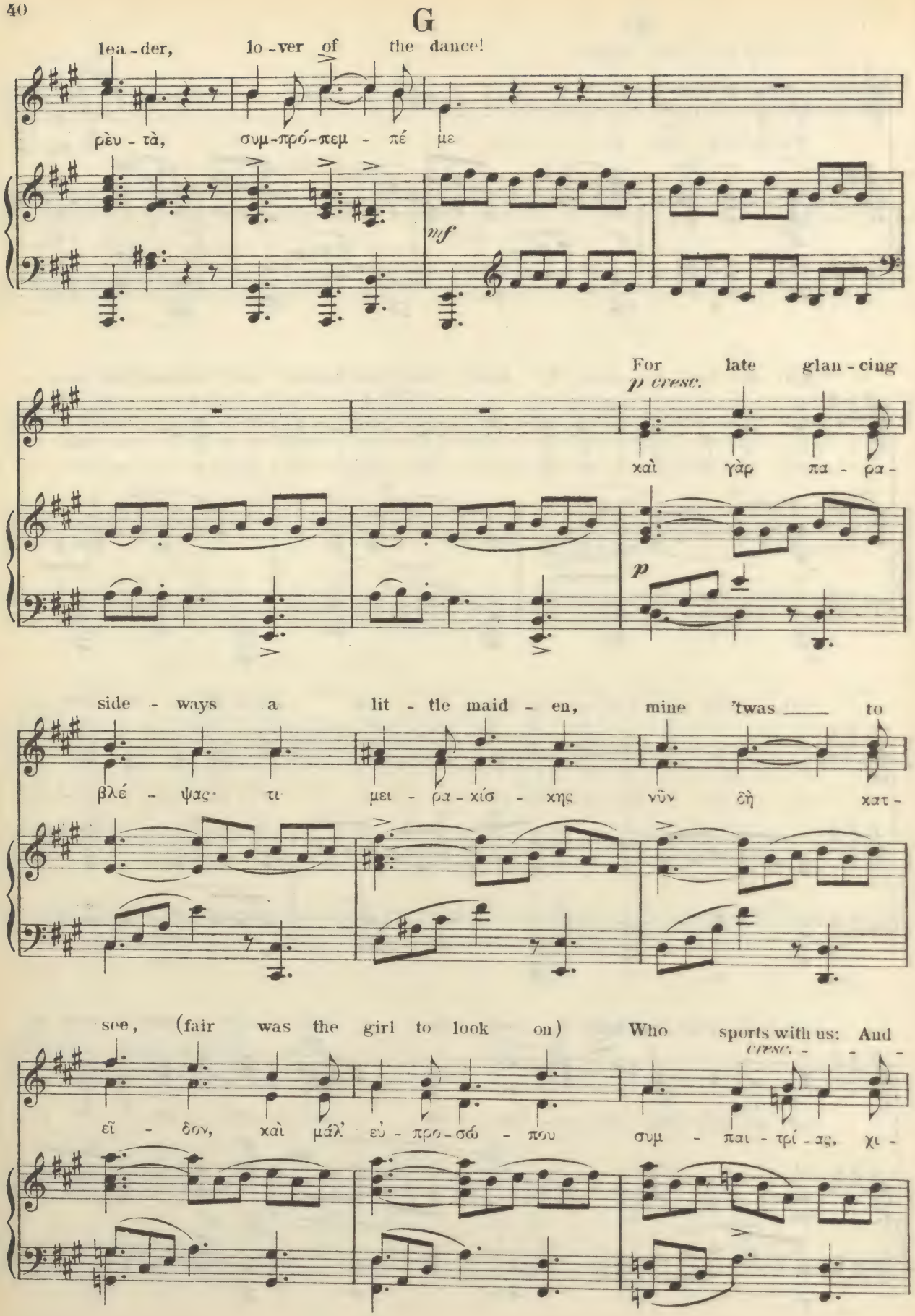
sf

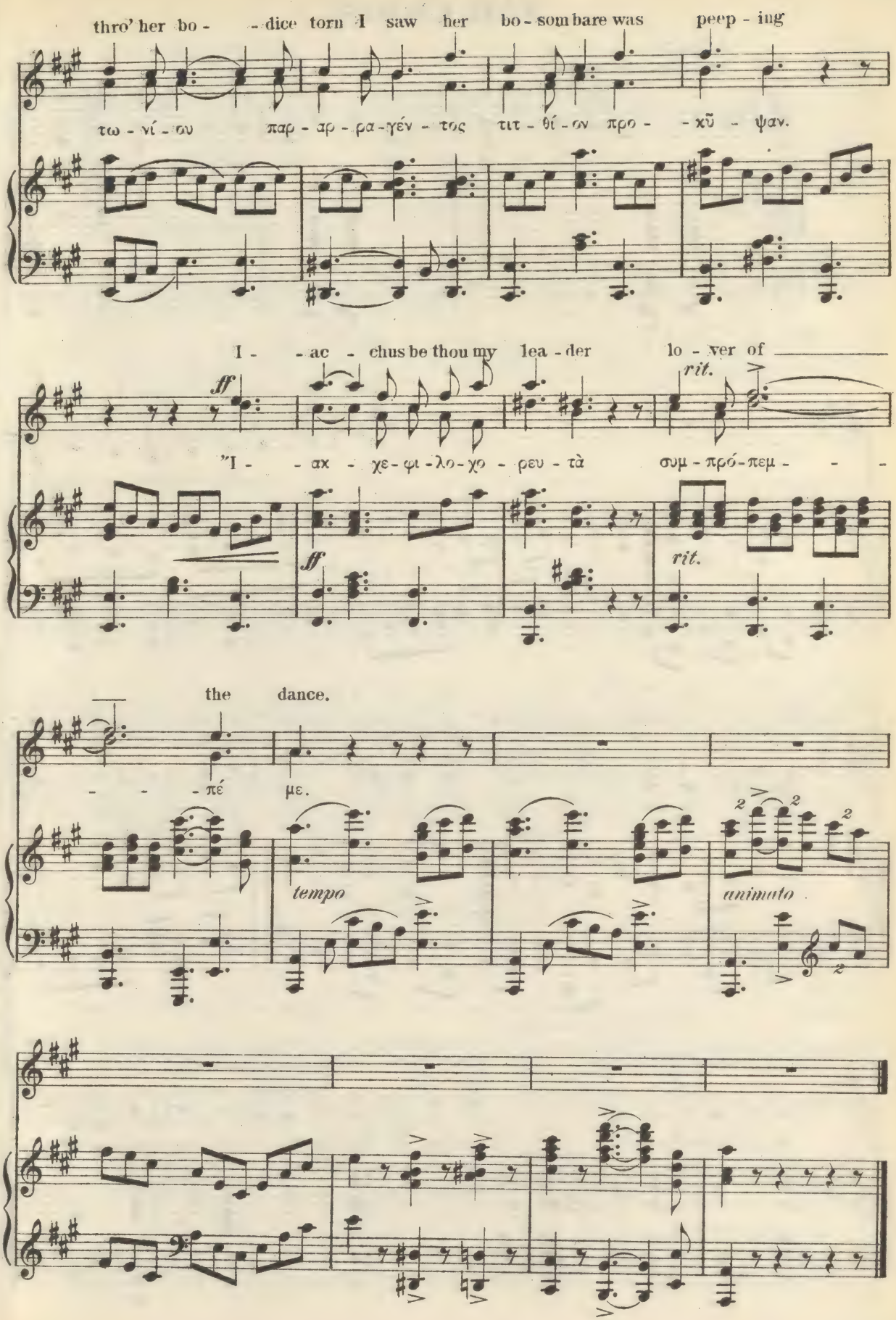
part-ner of our dances.

τῆς δε τῆς χο - ρεί - ας

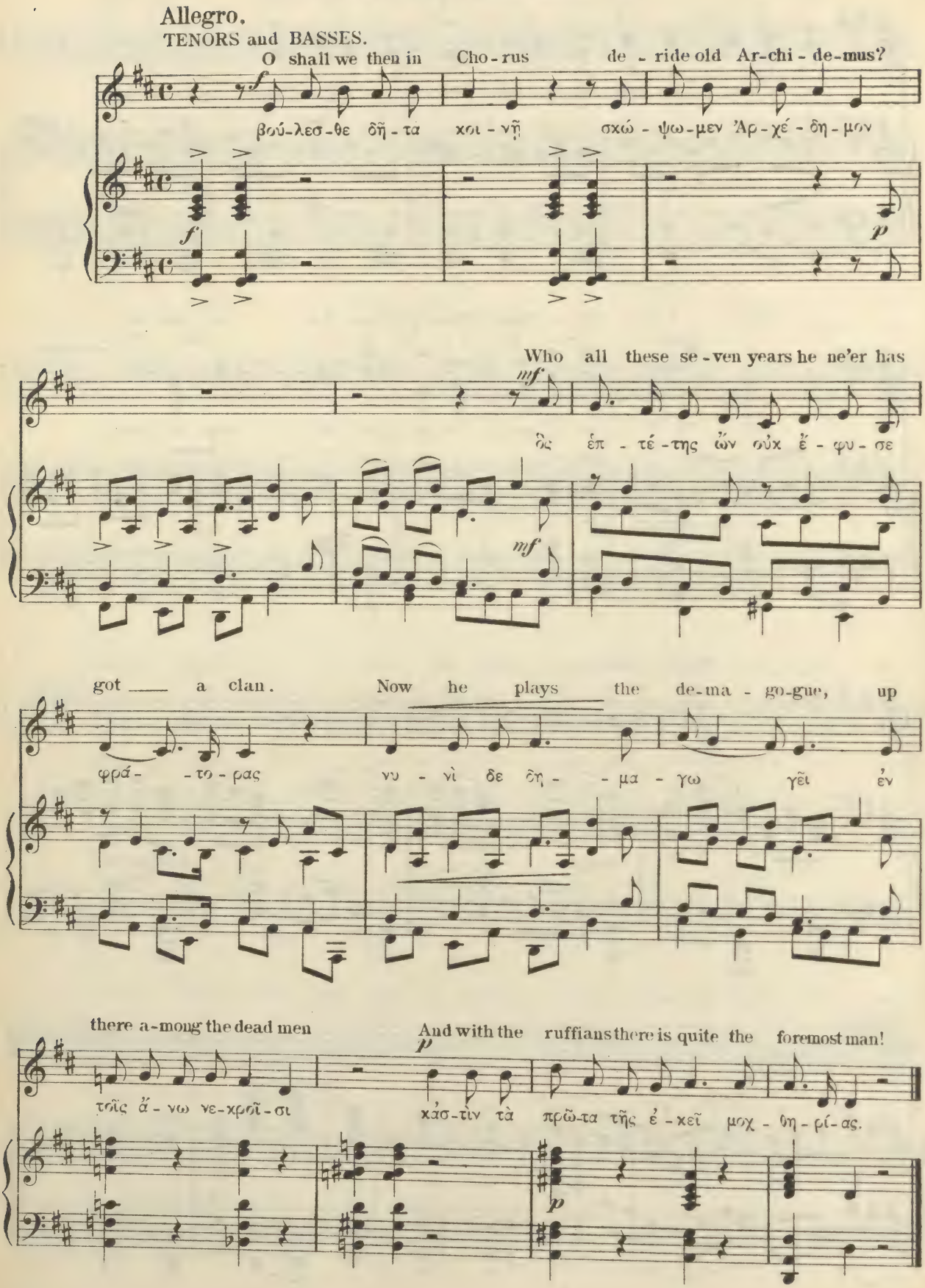

I - - - ac - chus ho - nour'd of
"I - - ax - χε πο - λυ - τί -
all men, who didst de - vise this our festal mea - sure. Hi - ther, fol - low we
μη - τε, μέ - λος ἑ - ορ - τῆς ἥ - δισ - τον εὑ - ρὼν δεῦ - ρο συ - να - χο
pray thee approach the shrine _ And show _ us that thou fearest not a - lone
λού - θει προς τὴν θε - ὸν καὶ δεῖ - ξον ὡς ἄν - ευ πό - νου πολ - λὴν
and wea - ry jour - ney. I - ac - - chus by thou my lea - der
ὁ - δὸν πε - ραί - νεις "I - ax - - -χε φι - λο - χο - ρευ - τά


E
lo - ver of ___ the dance!
For thou by
συμ-πρό-πεμ - πέ με.
σὺ γὰρ κατ-
sport - ive jest fru - ga - li - ty teach - ing, Hast clad us all in shoes that need re -
εσ - χί - σω μὲν ἐ - πὶ γέ - λω - τι κἀπ' εὐ - τε - λεί - ᾳ τόν τε σαν - δα
cresc.
pair - ing And in tat - ters, And grant - est to thy crew de -
λίσ - χον καὶ τὸ ῥά - κος, κἀ - - ξεῦ - ρες ὥς τ' ἀ ζη - μί -
vout to sport and dance in free - dom. I - ac - chus be thou my
ους παί ζειν τε καὶ χο - ρεύ - ειν Ἴ - ακ - χε φι - λο - χο -

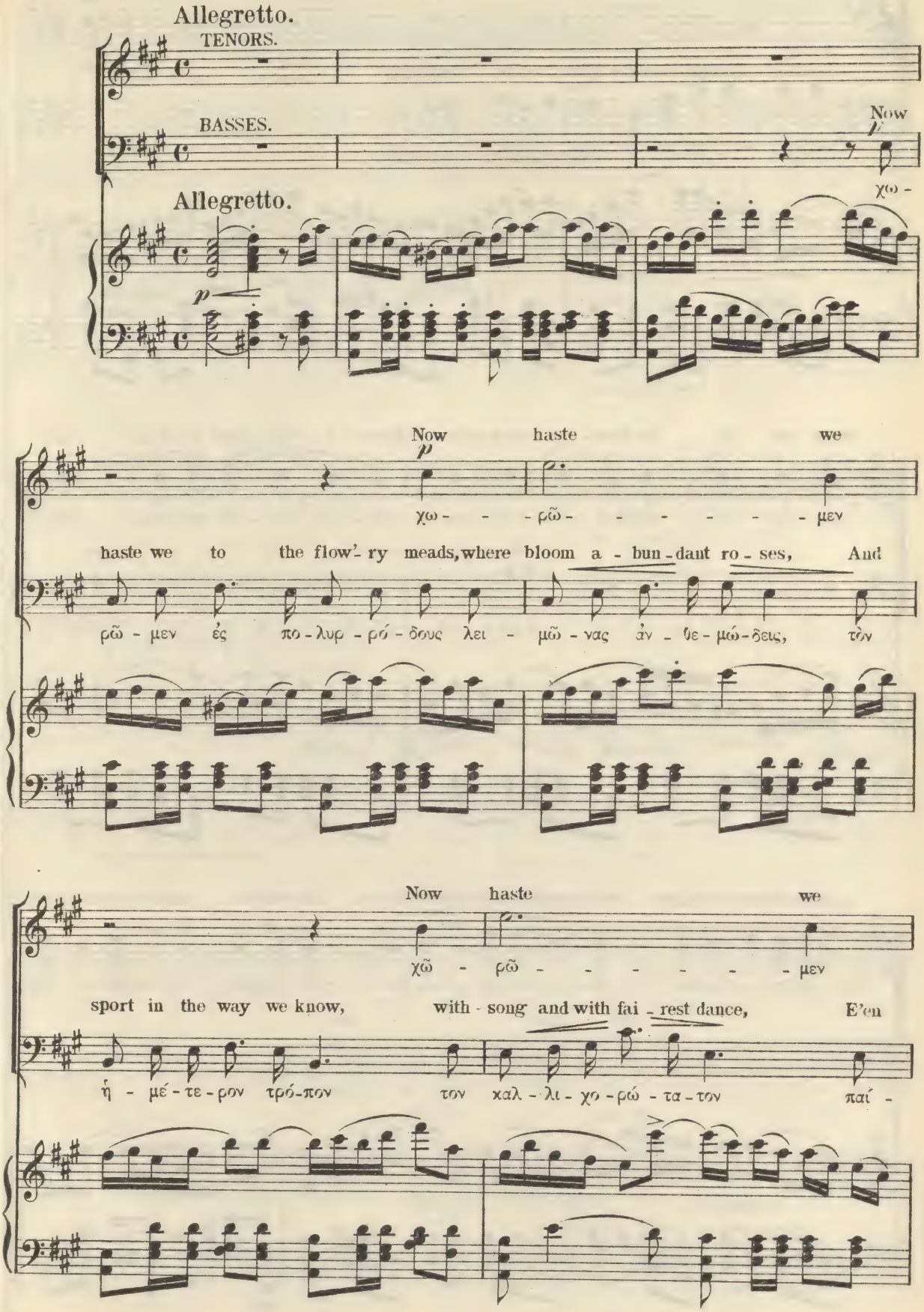

G
lea - der, lo - ver of the dance!
ρὲυ - τὰ, συμ-πρό-πεμ - πέ με
mf
For late glan - cing
p cresc.
καὶ γὰρ πα - ρα -
p
side - ways a lit - tle maid - en, mine 'twas ___ to
βλέ - ψας· τι μει - ρα - κίσ - κης νῦν δὴ κατ -
see, (fair was the girl to look on) Who sports with us: And
cresc. - - -
εἶ - δον, καὶ μάλ' εὐ - προ - σώ - που συμ - παι - τρί - ας, χι -

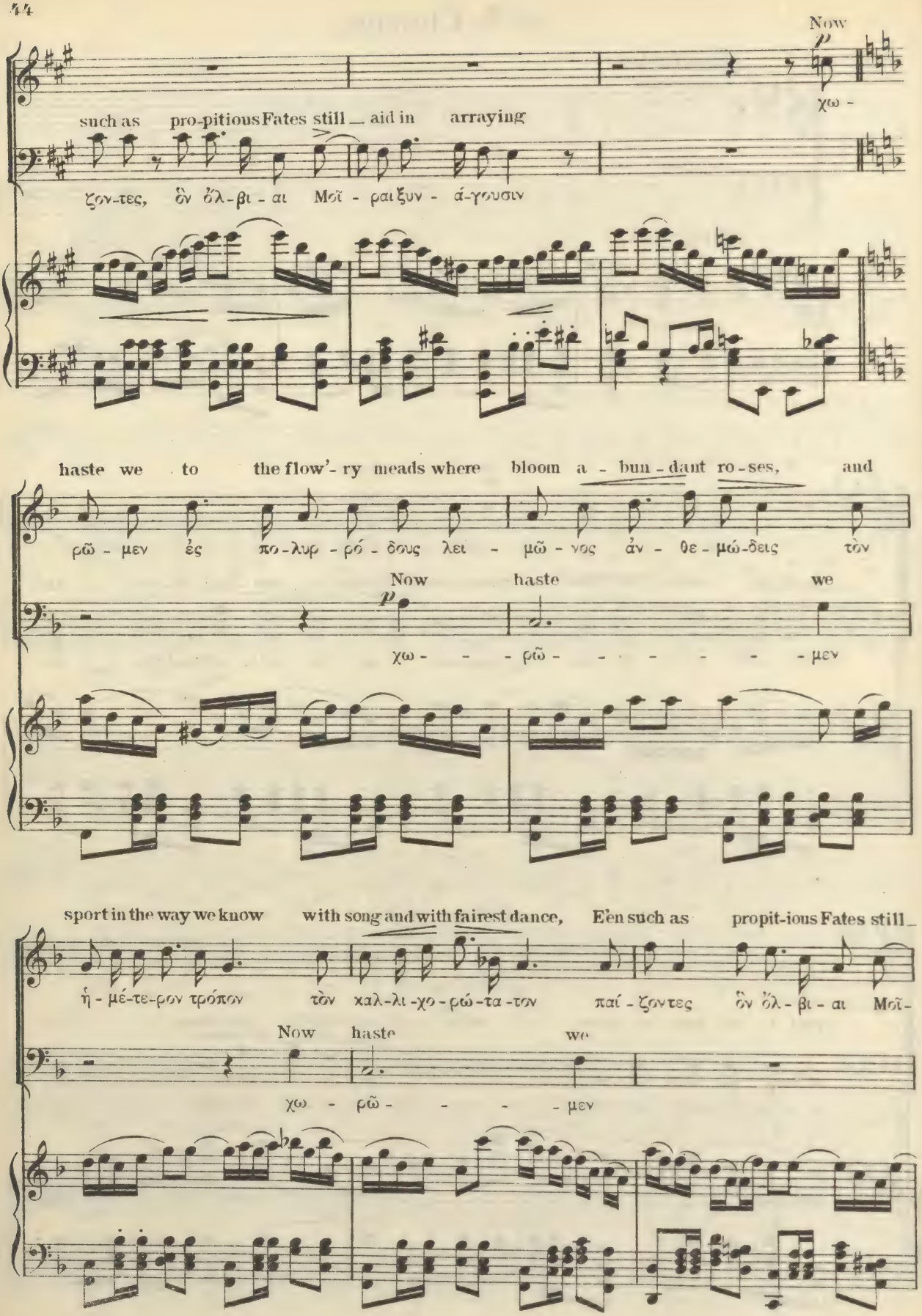

thro' her bo - - dice torn I saw her bo - som bare was peep - ing
τω - νί - ου παρ - αρ - ρα - γέν - τος τιτ - θί - ων προ - - χῦ - ψαν.
I - - ac - chus be thou my lea - der lo - ver of
ff
"I - - αχ - χε - φι - λο - χο - ρευ - τὰ συμ - πρό - πεμ - - -
rit.
ff
rit.
the dance.
- - - πέ με.
tempo
animato

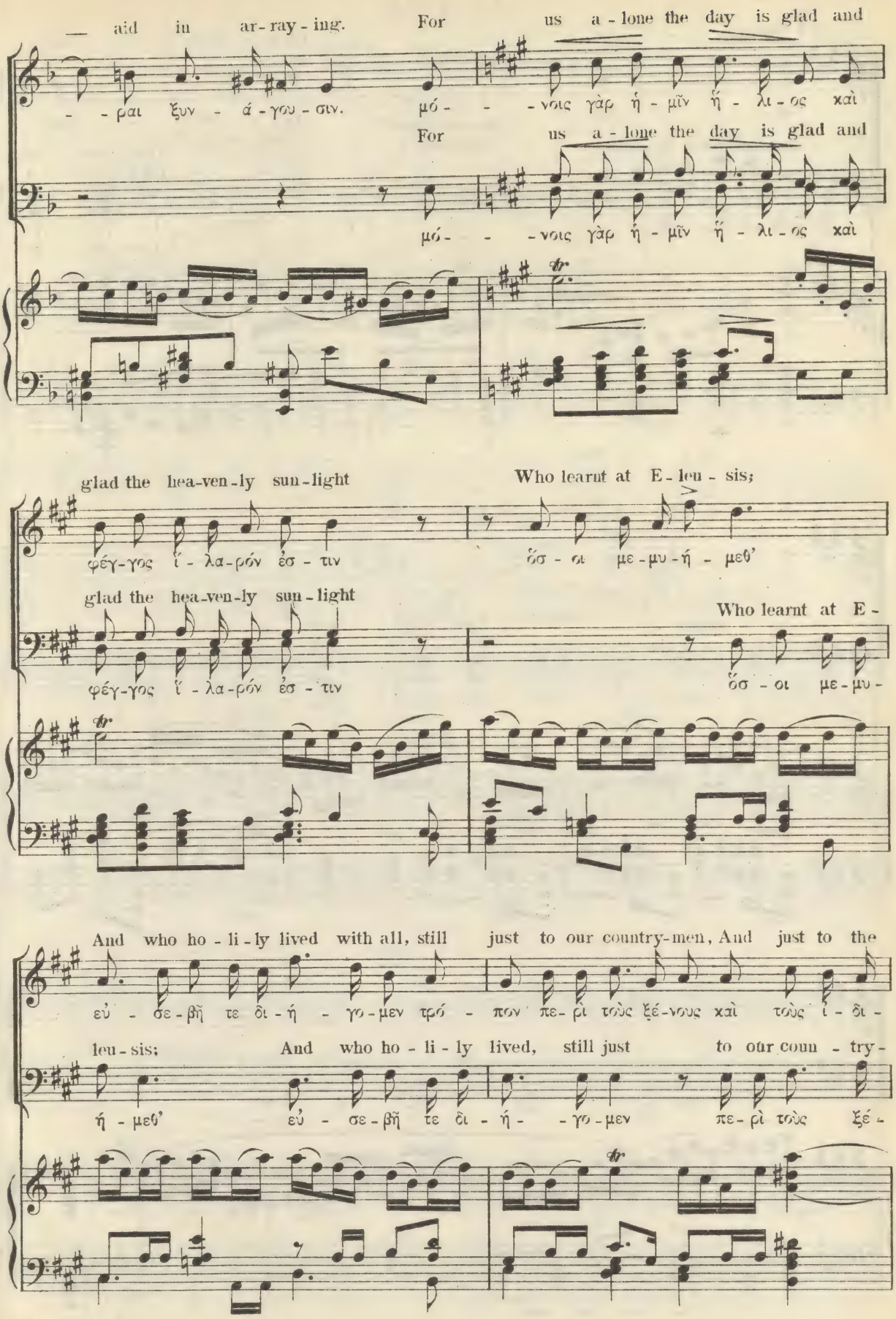
Nº 6. Chorus.

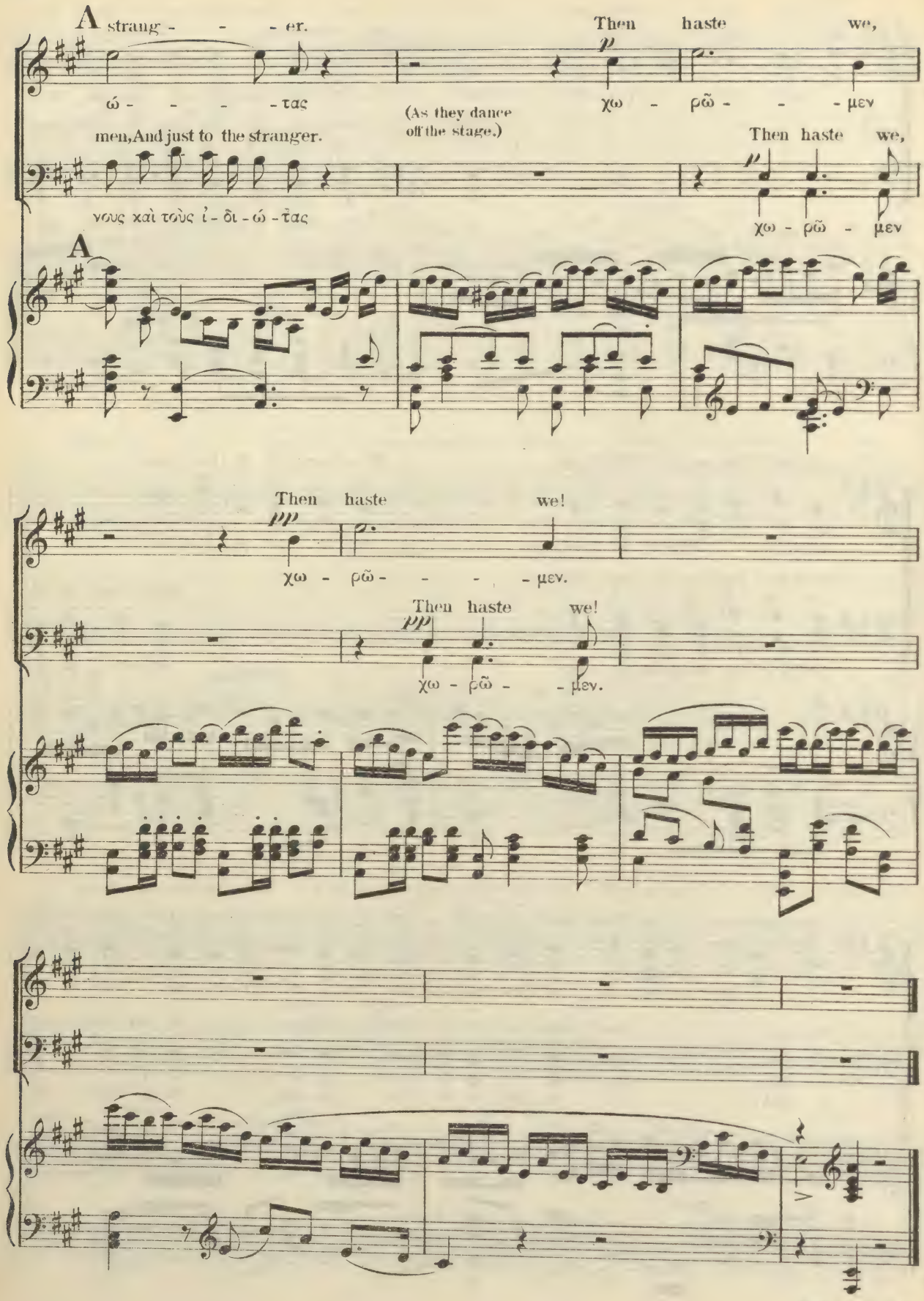

Allegro.
TENORS and BASSES.
O shall we then in Cho - rus de - ride old Ar-chi - de-mus?
βού-λεσ-θε δῆ - τα χοι - νῇ σχώ - ψω-μεν Ἀρ - χέ - δη - μον
Who all these se - ven years he ne'er has
ὃς ἑπ - τέ - της ὢν οὐκ ἔ - φυ - σε
got ___ a clan. Now he plays the de-ma - go-gue, up
φρά - - το - ρας νυ - νὶ δε δη - - μα - γω γεῖ ἐν
there a-mong the dead men And with the ruffians there is quite the foremost man!
τοῖς ἄ - νω νε-κροῖ - σι χάσ-τιν τὰ πρῶ-τα τῆς ἐ - κεῖ μοχ - θη - ρί - ας.

Nº 7. Chorus.


Allegretto.
TENORS.
BASSES.
Now
χω -
Allegretto.
p
Now
haste
we
χω - - - ρῶ - - - - - - μεν
haste we to the flow'- ry meads, where bloom a - bun - dant ro - ses, And
ρῶ - μεν ἐς πο - λυρ - ρό - δους λει - μῶ - νας ἀν - θε - μώ - δεις, τὸν
Now
haste
we
χῶ - ρῶ - - - - - - μεν
sport in the way we know, with - song and with fai - rest dance, E'en
ἡ - μέ - τε - ρον τρό - πον τον καλ - λι - χο - ρώ - τα - τον παί -


Now
such as pro-pitious Fates still aid in arraying
ζον-τες, ὃν ὄλ-βι-αι Μοῖ-ραι ξυν-ά-γουσιν
haste we to the flow'-ry meads where bloom a-bun-dant ro-ses, and
ρῶ-μεν ἐς πο-λυρ-ρό-δους λει-μῶ-νας ἀν-θε-μώ-δεις τὸν
Now haste we
χω- -ρῶ- -μεν
sport in the way we know with song and with fairest dance, E'en such as propit-ious Fates still
ἡ-μέ-τε-ρον τρόπον τὸν καλ-λι-χο-ρώ-τα-τον παί-ζοντες ὃν ὄλ-βι-αι Μοῖ-
Now haste we
χω- -ρῶ- -μεν


— aid in ar-ray-ing. For us a-lone the day is glad and
-ραι ξυν-ά-γου-σιν. μό-νοις γὰρ ἡ-μῖν ἥ-λι-ος καὶ
For us a-lone the day is glad and
μό-νοις γὰρ ἡ-μῖν ἥ-λι-ος καὶ
glad the hea-ven-ly sun-light Who learnt at E-leu-sis;
φέγ-γος ἵ-λα-ρόν ἐσ-τιν ὅσ-οι με-μυ-ή-μεθ'
glad the hea-ven-ly sun-light Who learnt at E-
φέγ-γος ἵ-λα-ρόν ἐσ-τιν ὅσ-οι με-μυ-
And who ho-li-ly lived with all, still just to our country-men, And just to the
εὐ-σε-βῆ τε δι-ή-γο-μεν τρό-πον πε-ρὶ τοὺς ξέ-νους καὶ τοὺς ἰ-δι-
leu-sis; And who ho-li-ly lived, still just to our coun-try-
ή-μεθ' εὐ-σε-βῆ τε δι-ή-γο-μεν πε-ρὶ τοὺς ξέ-


A strang - - - er.
ώ - - - - τας
men, And just to the stranger.
νους χαὶ τοὺς ἰ - δι - ώ - τας
(As they dance off the stage.)
Then haste we,
χω - ρῶ - - - μεν
Then haste we,
χω - ρῶ - μεν
A
Then haste we!
χω - ρῶ - - - - μεν.
Then haste we!
χω - ρῶ - - μεν.

End of Act I.

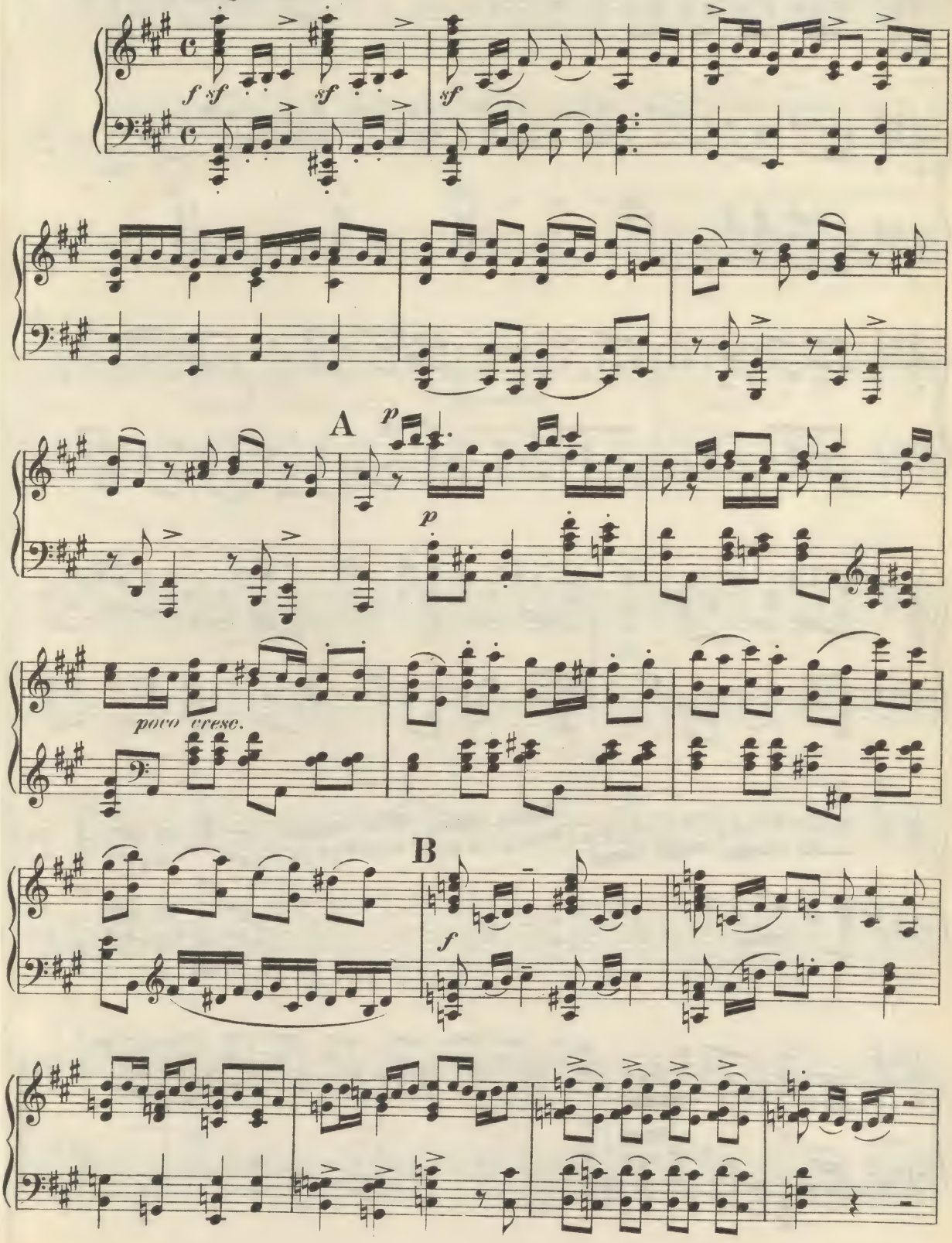
ACT II.

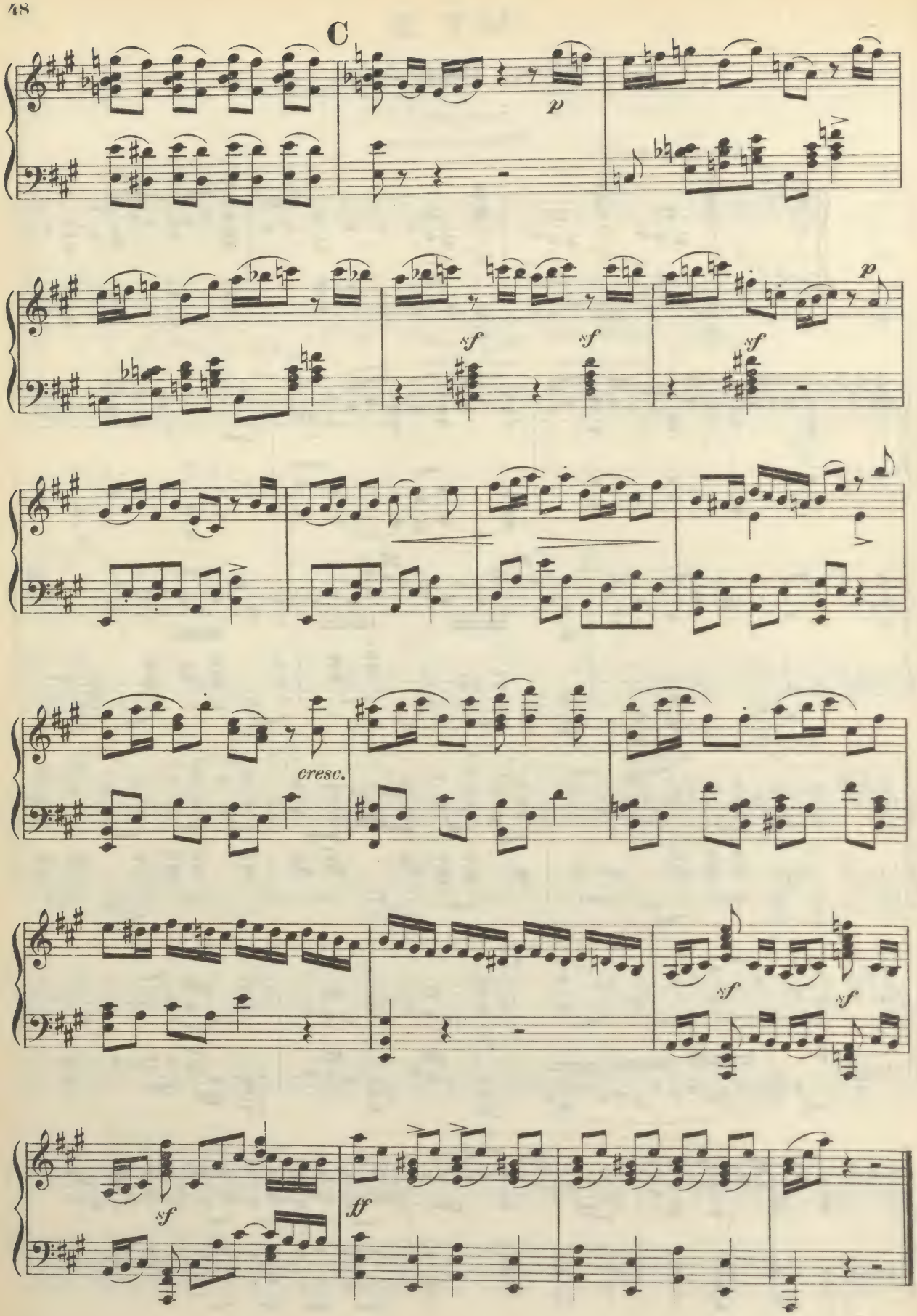
Nº 8. Entre'acte.

Scene I.

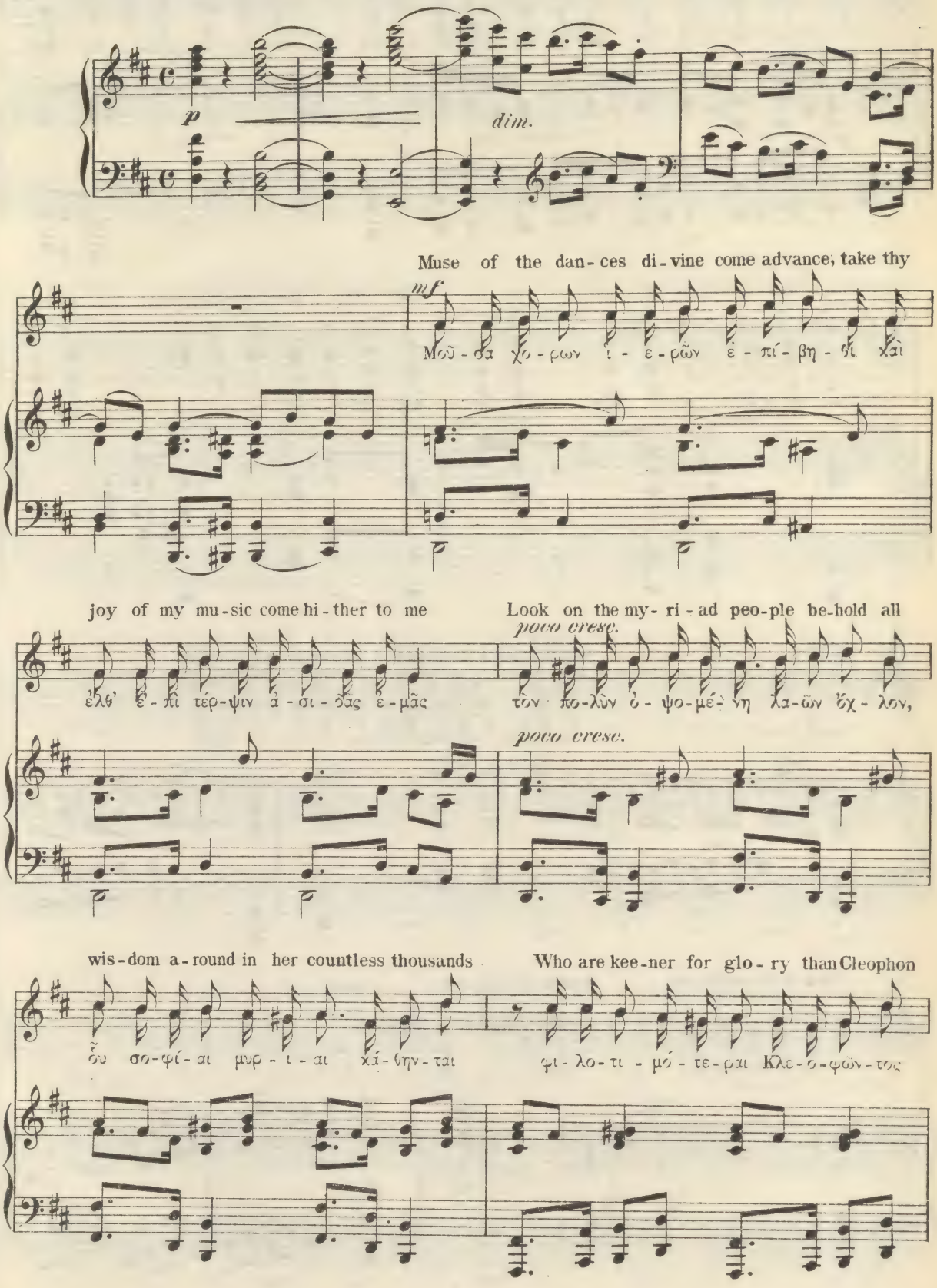
Whipping scene.

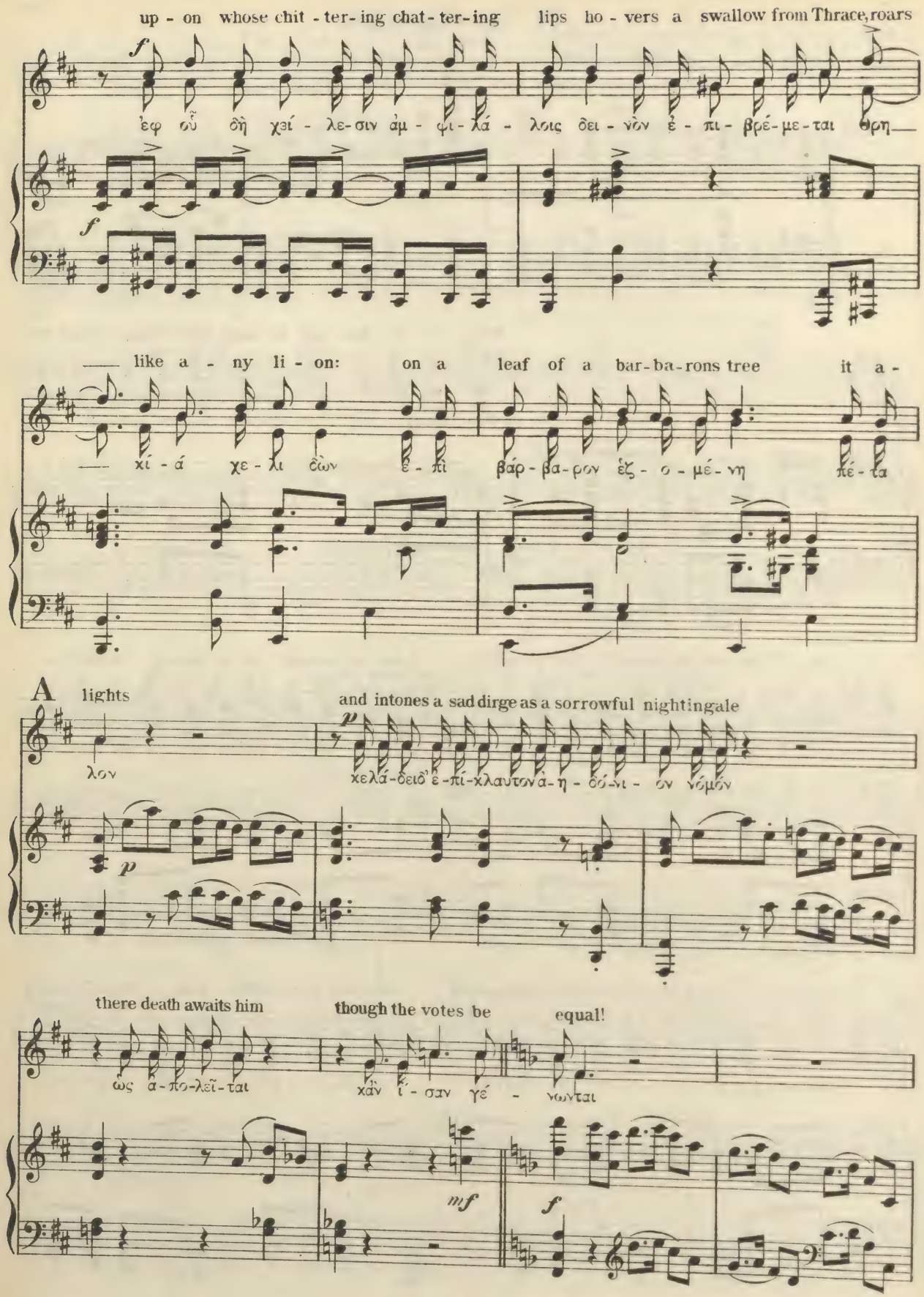
Allegro molto.

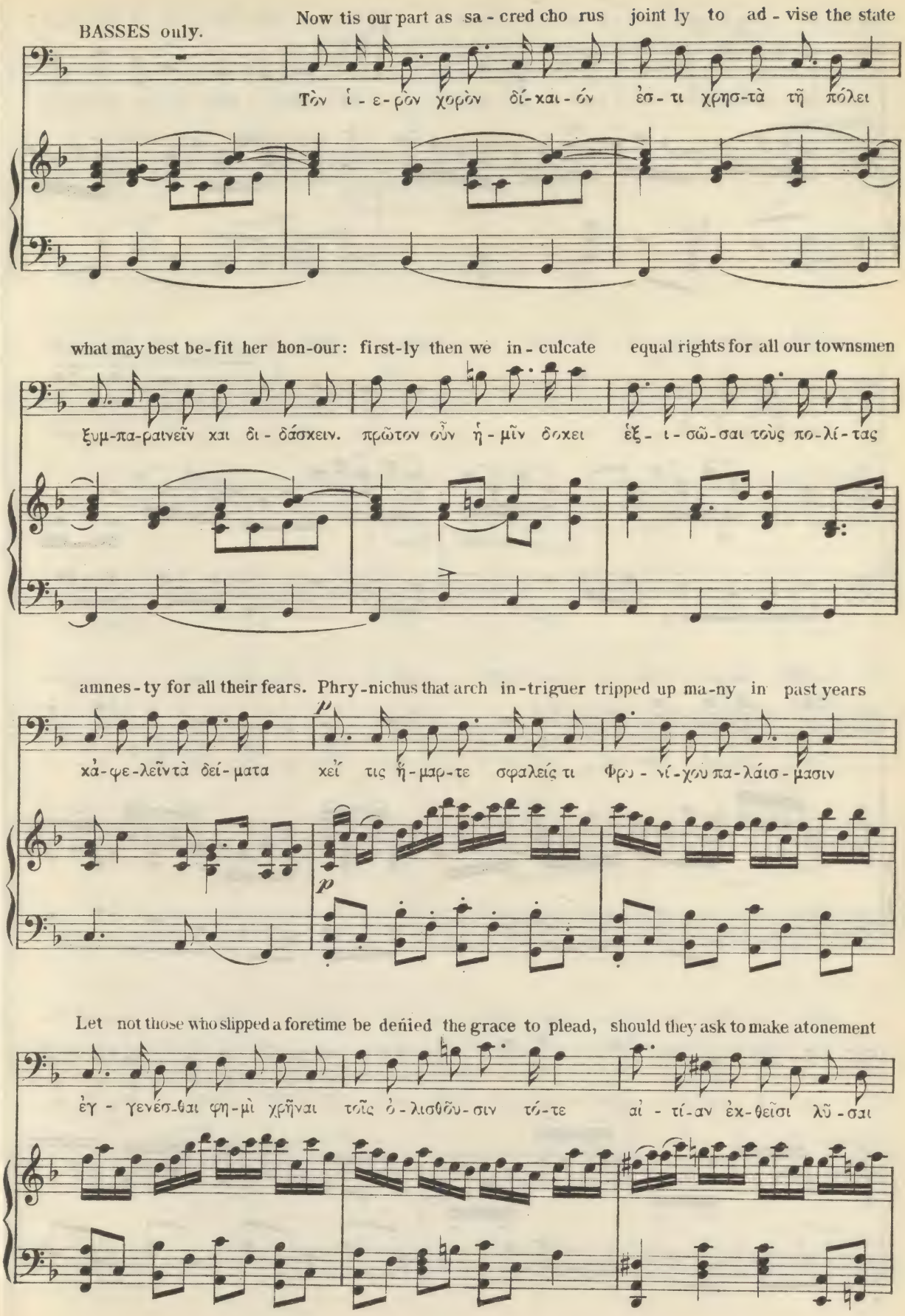


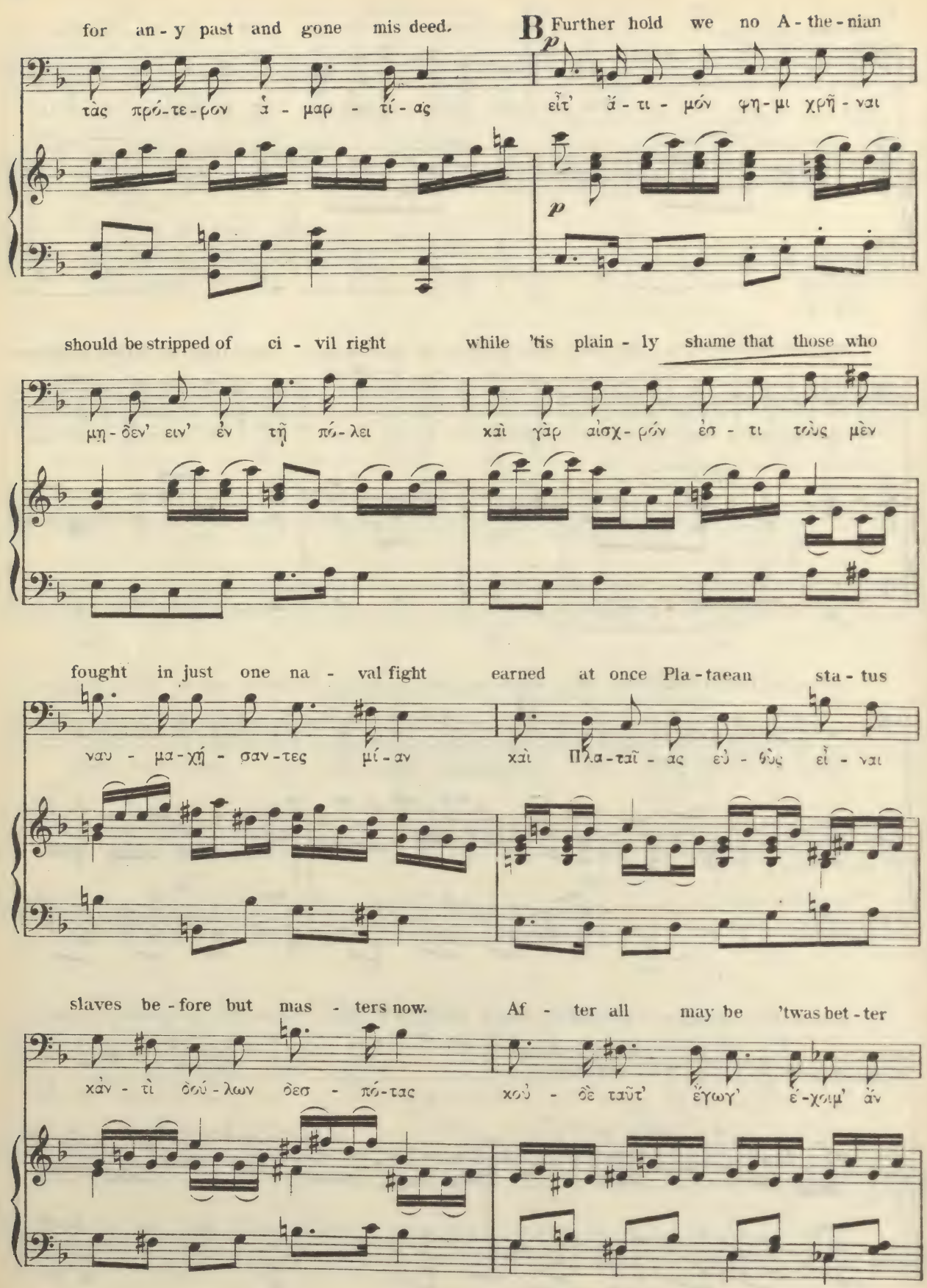

C
p
sf
sf
sf
p
cresc.
sf
sf
sf
ff

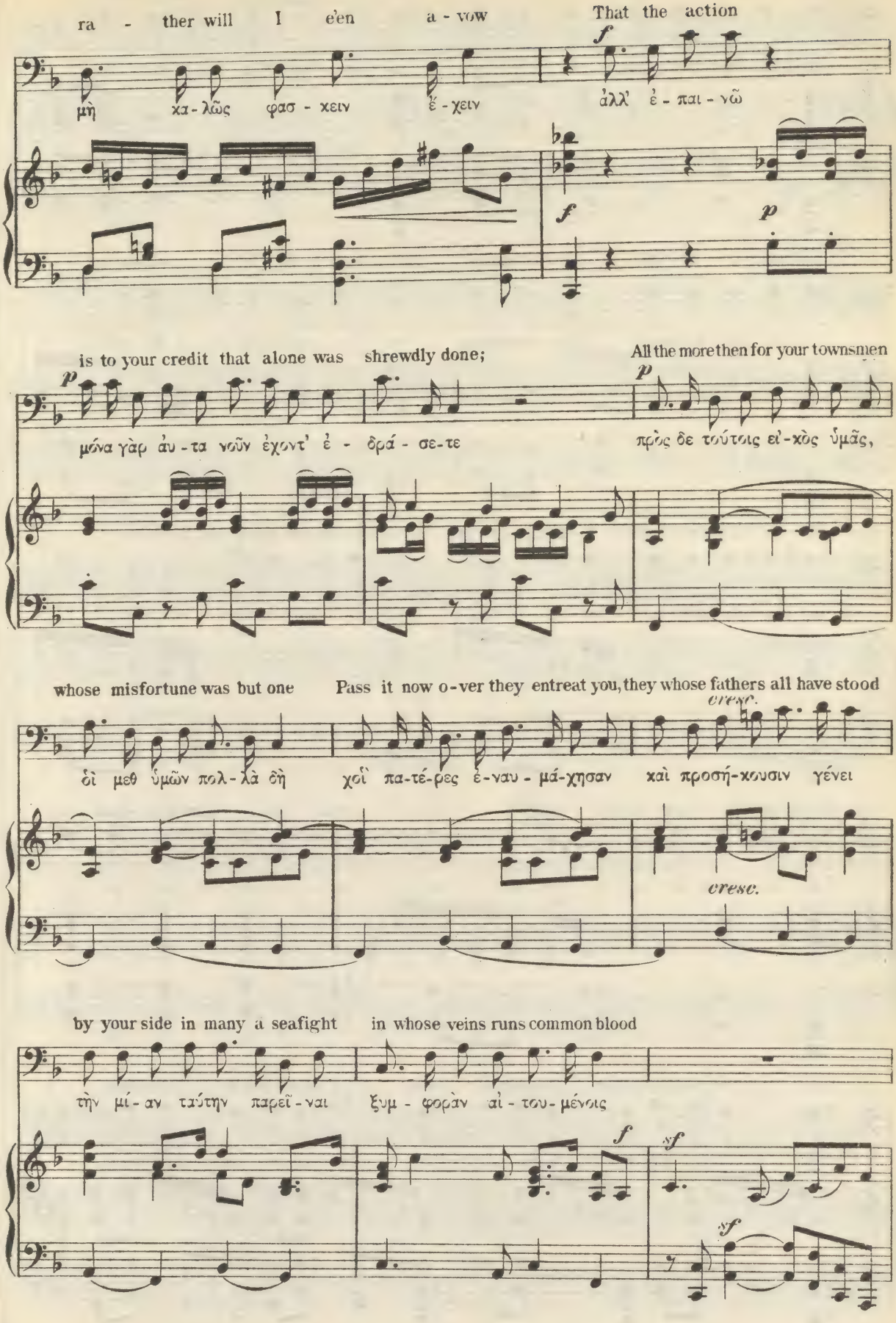
Nº 9. Chorus.

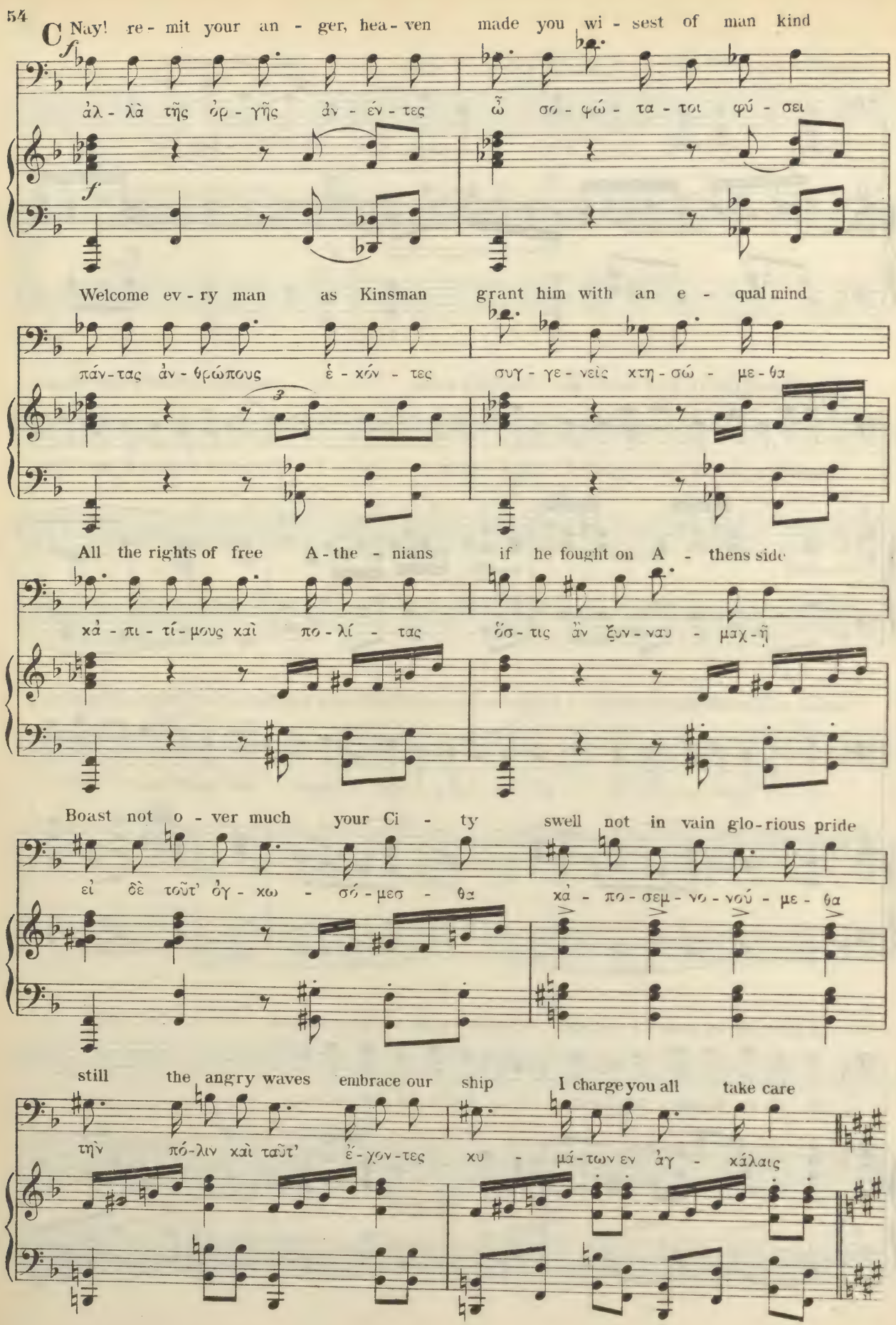

p
dim.
Muse of the dan-ces di-vine come advance, take thy
mf
Μοῦ-σα χο-ρων ἰ-ε-ρῶν ἐ-πί-βη-θι χαὶ
joy of my mu-sic come hi-ther to me
ἐλθ' ἐ-πὶ τέρ-ψιν ἀ-σι-δᾶς ἐ-μᾶς
Look on the my-ri-ad peo-ple be-hold all
poco cresc.
τον πο-λὺν ὀ-ψο-μέ-νη λα-ῶν ὄχ-λον,
poco cresc.
wis-dom a-round in her countless thousands
ὃν σο-φί-αι μυρ-ι-αι χά-θην-ται
Who are kee-ner for glo-ry than Cleophon
φι-λο-τι-μό-τε-ραι Κλε-ο-φῶν-τος

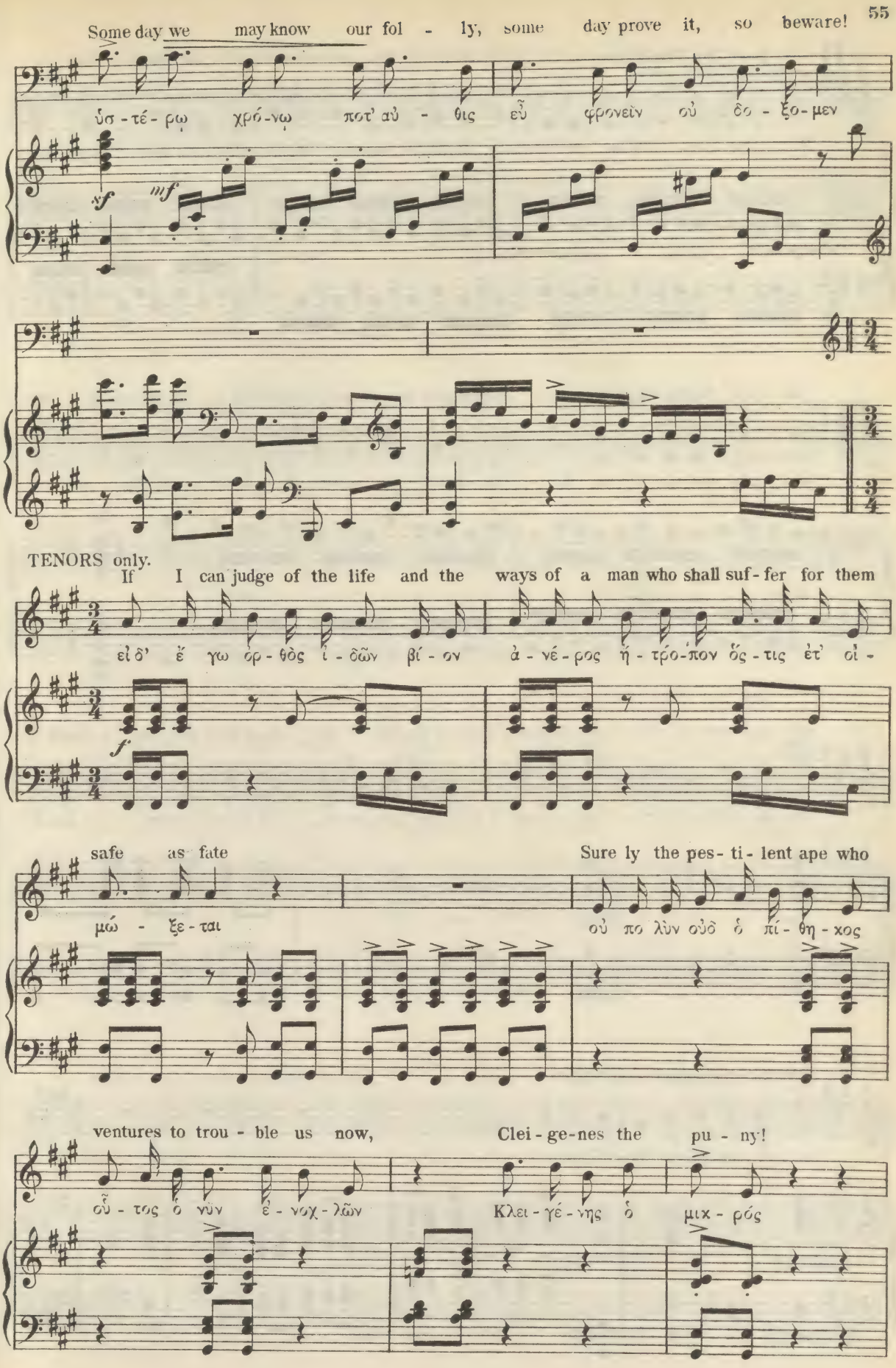

up - on whose chit - ter- ing chat- ter- ing lips ho - vers a swallow from Thrace, roars
ἐφ οὗ ὀὴ χεί - λε-σιν ἀμ - φι-λά - λοις δει - νὸν ἐ - πι - βρέ-με-ται θρη—
f
f
— like a - ny li - on: on a leaf of a bar-ba-rons tree it a -
— χί - ά χε - λι ὧν ἐ - πὶ βάρ - βα-ρον ἑζ - ο - μέ - νη πέ - τα
A lights
λον
and intones a sad dirge as a sorrowful nightingale
p
χελά-δειὸ' ἐ-πί-χλαυτον ἀ-η - δό-νι - ον νόμόν
p
there death awaits him
though the votes be equal!
ὡς ἀ-πο-λεῖ-ται
χἀν ἴ - σαν γέ - νωνται
mf
f

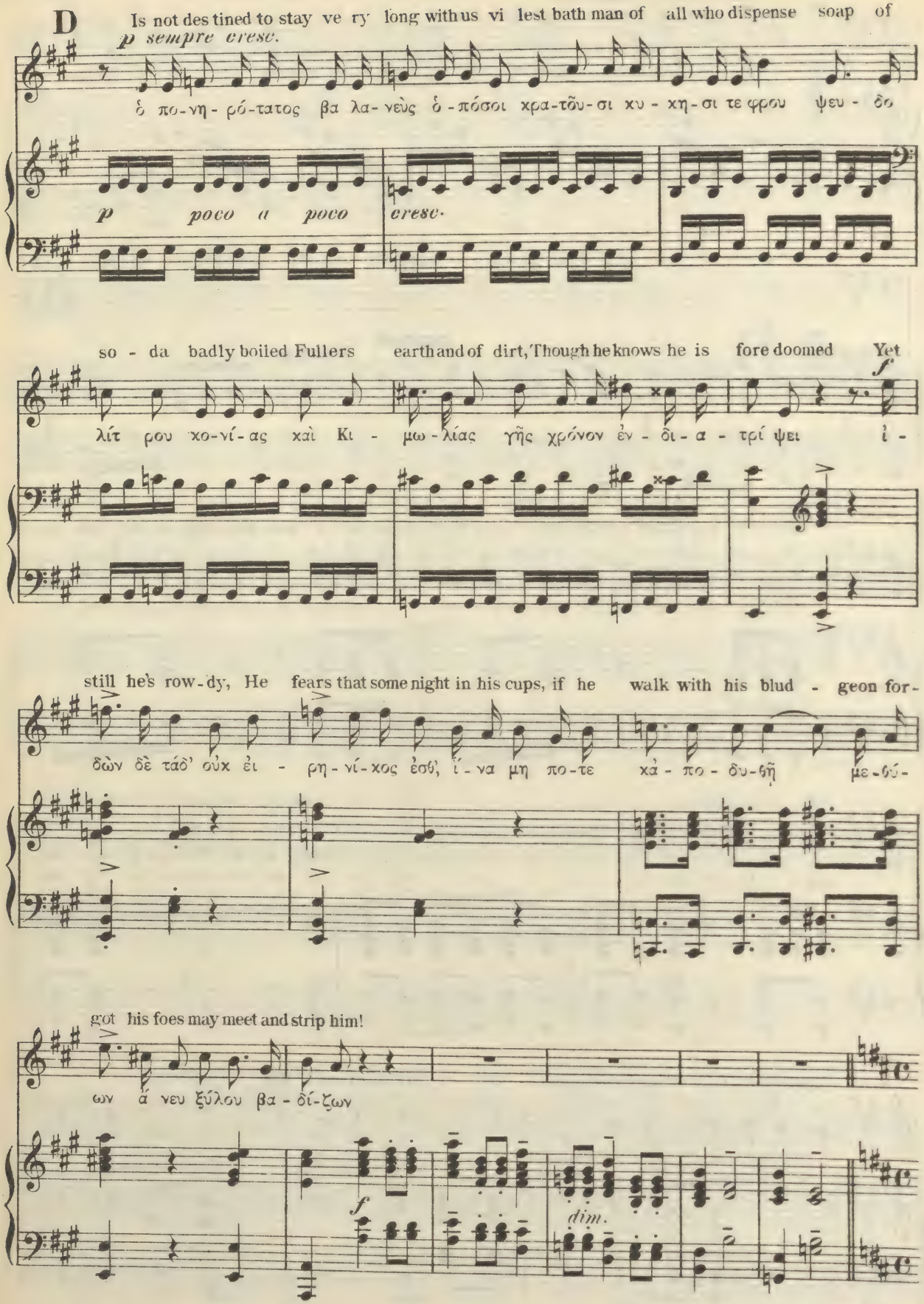

BASSES only.
Now tis our part as sa - cred cho rus joint ly to ad - vise the state
Τὸν ἱ - ε - ρὸν χορὸν δί - και - όν ἐσ - τι χρησ - τὰ τῇ πόλει
what may best be - fit her hon - our: first - ly then we in - culcate equal rights for all our townsmen
ξυμ - πα - ραινεῖν και δι - δάσκειν. πρῶτον οὖν ἡ - μῖν δοκει ἐξ - ι - σῶ - σαι τοὺς πο - λί - τας
amnes - ty for all their fears. Phry - nichus that arch in - triguer tripped up ma - ny in past years
κἀ - φε - λεῖντὰ δεί - ματα κεἴ τις ἥ - μαρ - τε σφαλείς τι Φρυ - νί - χου πα - λάισ - μασιν
Let not those who slipped a foretime be denied the grace to plead, should they ask to make atonement
ἐγ - γενέσ - θαι φη - μὶ χρῆναι τοῖς ὀ - λισθοῦ - σιν τό - τε αἰ - τί - αν ἐκ - θεῖσι λῦ - σαι

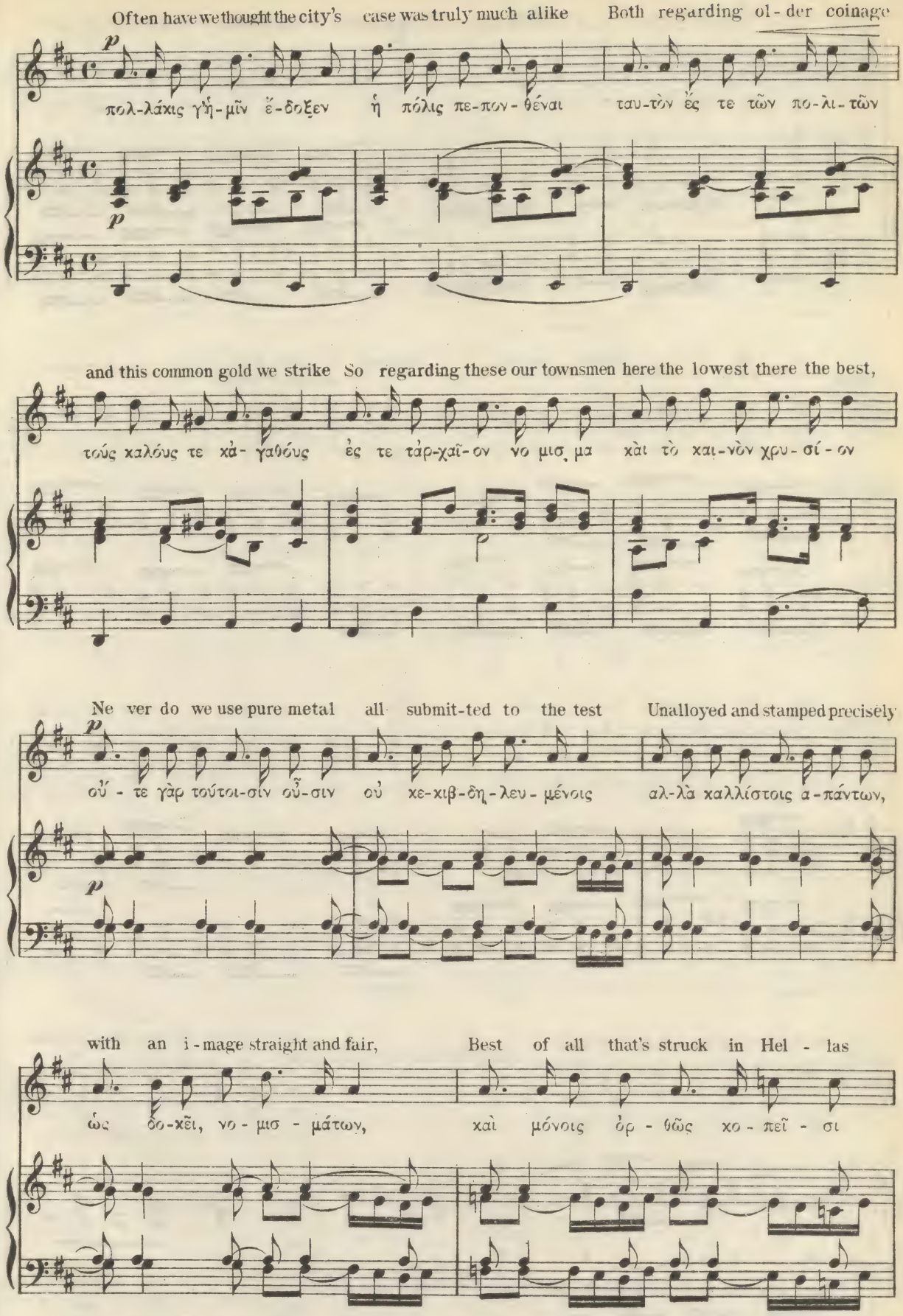

for an - y past and gone mis deed.
τὰς πρό-τε-ρον ἁ - μαρ - τί - ας
B Further hold we no A - the - nian
εἶτ' ἄ - τι - μόν φη - μι χρῆ - ναι
should be stripped of ci - vil right
μη - δεν' ειν' ἐν τῇ πό - λει
while 'tis plain - ly shame that those who
καὶ γὰρ αἰσχ - ρόν ἐσ - τι τοὺς μὲν
fought in just one na - val fight
ναυ - μα - χή - σαν - τες μί - αν
earned at once Pla - taean sta - tus
καὶ Πλα - ταῖ - ας εὐ - θὺς εἶ - ναι
slaves be - fore but mas - ters now.
χἀν - τὶ δού - λων δεσ - πό - τας
Af - ter all may be 'twas bet - ter
κοὐ - δὲ ταῦτ' ἔγωγ' ἐ - χοιμ' ἄν

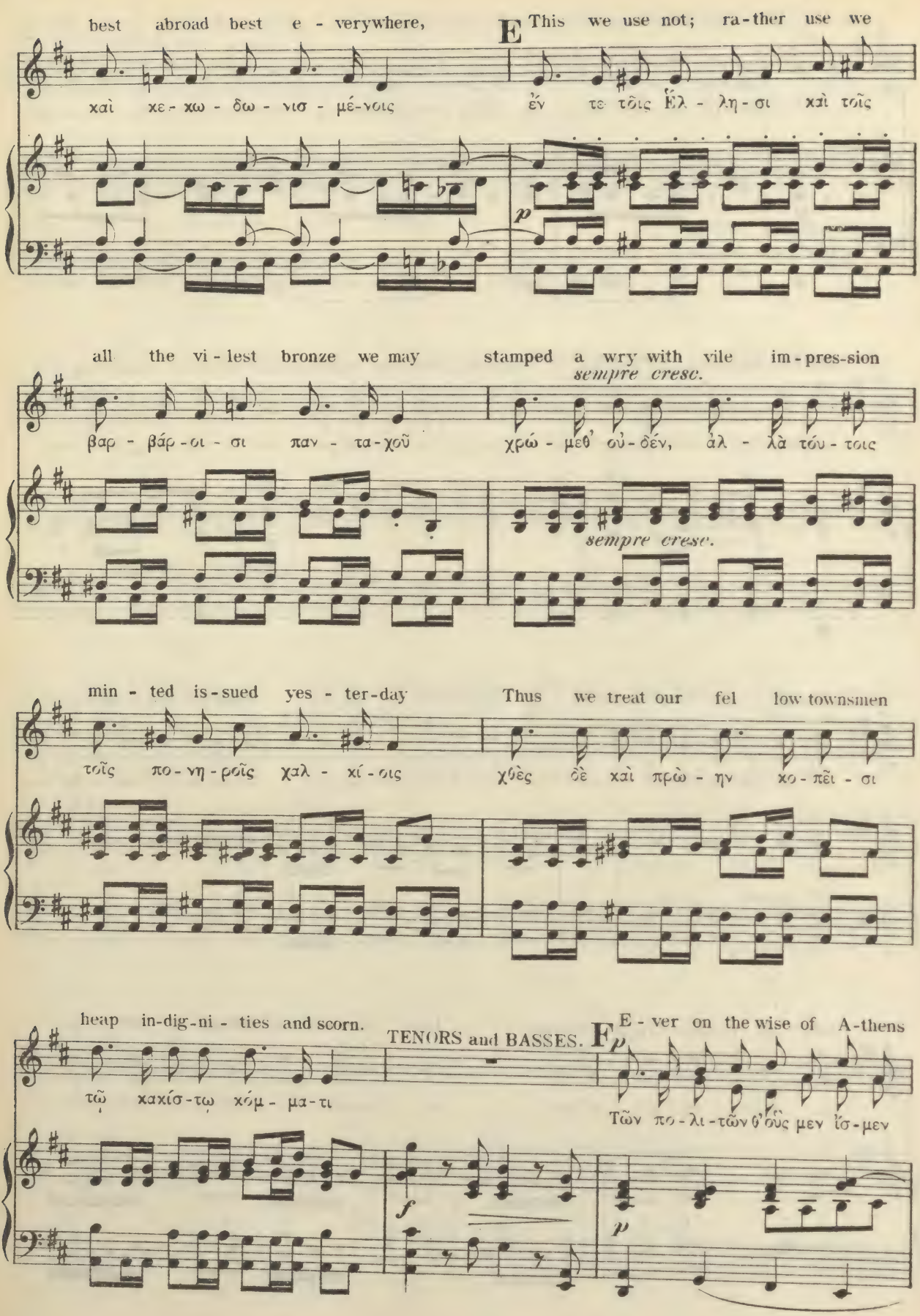

ra - ther will I e'en a - vow That the action
μὴ χα - λῶς φασ - κειν ἔ - χειν ἀλλ' ἐ - παι - νῶ
is to your credit that alone was shrewdly done;
All the more then for your townsmen
μόνα γὰρ αὐ - τα νοῦν ἐχοντ' ἐ - δρά - σε-τε πρὸς δε τούτοις εἰ-κὸς ὑμᾶς,
whose misfortune was but one
Pass it now o-ver they entreat you, they whose fathers all have stood
ὁἰ μεθ ὑμῶν πολ-λὰ δὴ χοἰ πα-τέ-ρες έ-ναυ - μά-χησαν καὶ προσή-κουσιν γένει
cresc.
cresc.
by your side in many a seafight
in whose veins runs common blood
τὴν μί - αν ταύτην παρεῖ - ναι ξυμ - φορὰν αἰ - του - μένοις

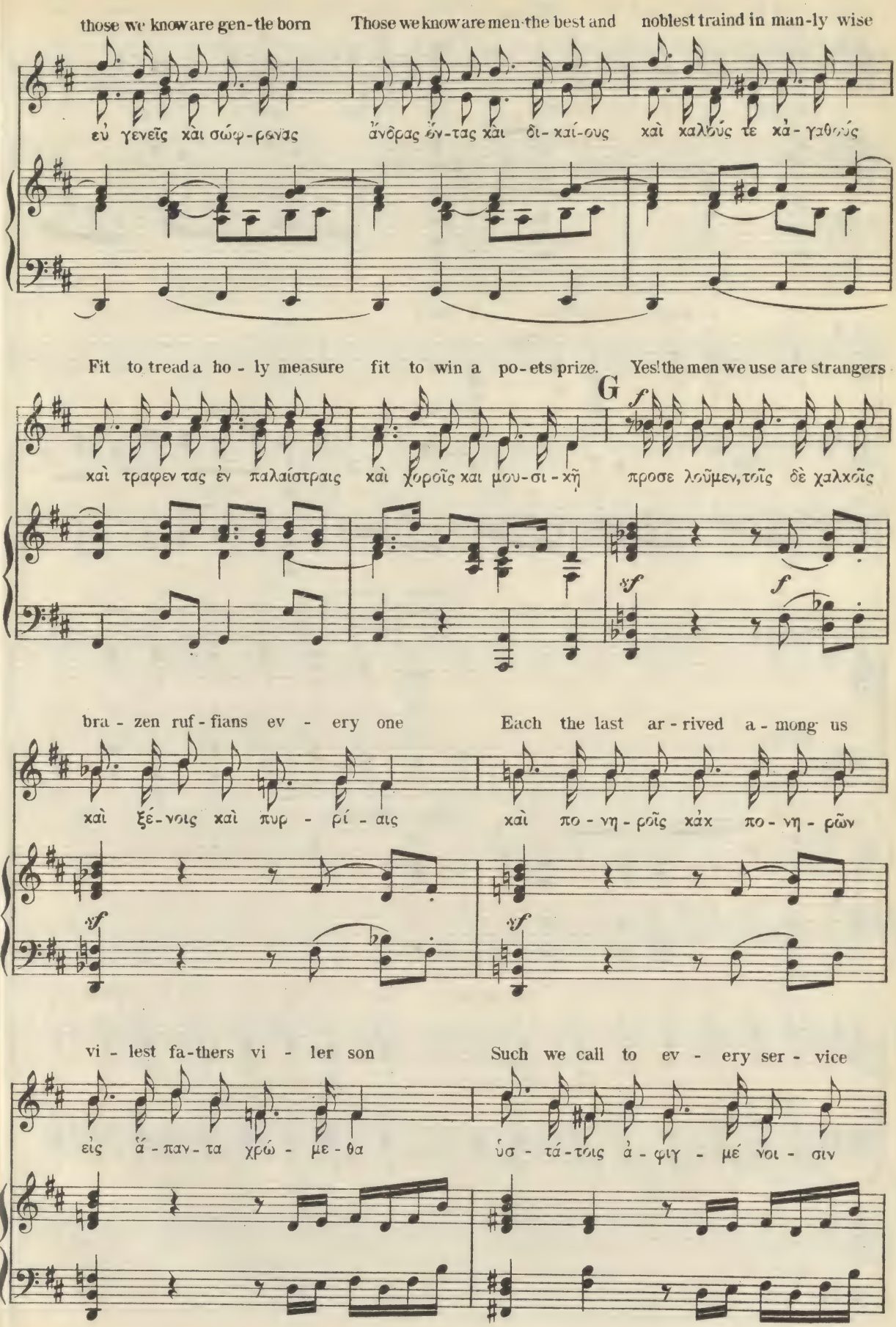

C Nay! re - mit your an - ger, hea - ven made you wi - sest of man kind
ἀλ - λὰ τῆς ὀρ - γῆς ἀν - έν - τες ὦ σο - φώ - τα - τοι φύ - σει
Welcome ev - ry man as Kinsman grant him with an e - qual mind
πάν - τας ἀν - θρώπους ἑ - κόν - τες συγ - γε - νεὶς κτη - σώ - με - θα
All the rights of free A - the - nians if he fought on A - thens side
κἀ - πι - τί - μους καὶ πο - λί - τας ὅσ - τις ἂν ξυν - ναυ - μαχ - ῇ
Boast not o - ver much your Ci - ty swell not in vain glo - rious pride
εἰ δὲ τοῦτ' ὀγ - κω - σό - μεσ - θα κἀ - πο - σεμ - νο - νού - με - θα
still the angry waves embrace our ship I charge you all take care
τὴν πό - λιν καὶ ταῦτ' ἔ - χον - τες κυ - μά - των εν ἀγ - κάλαις

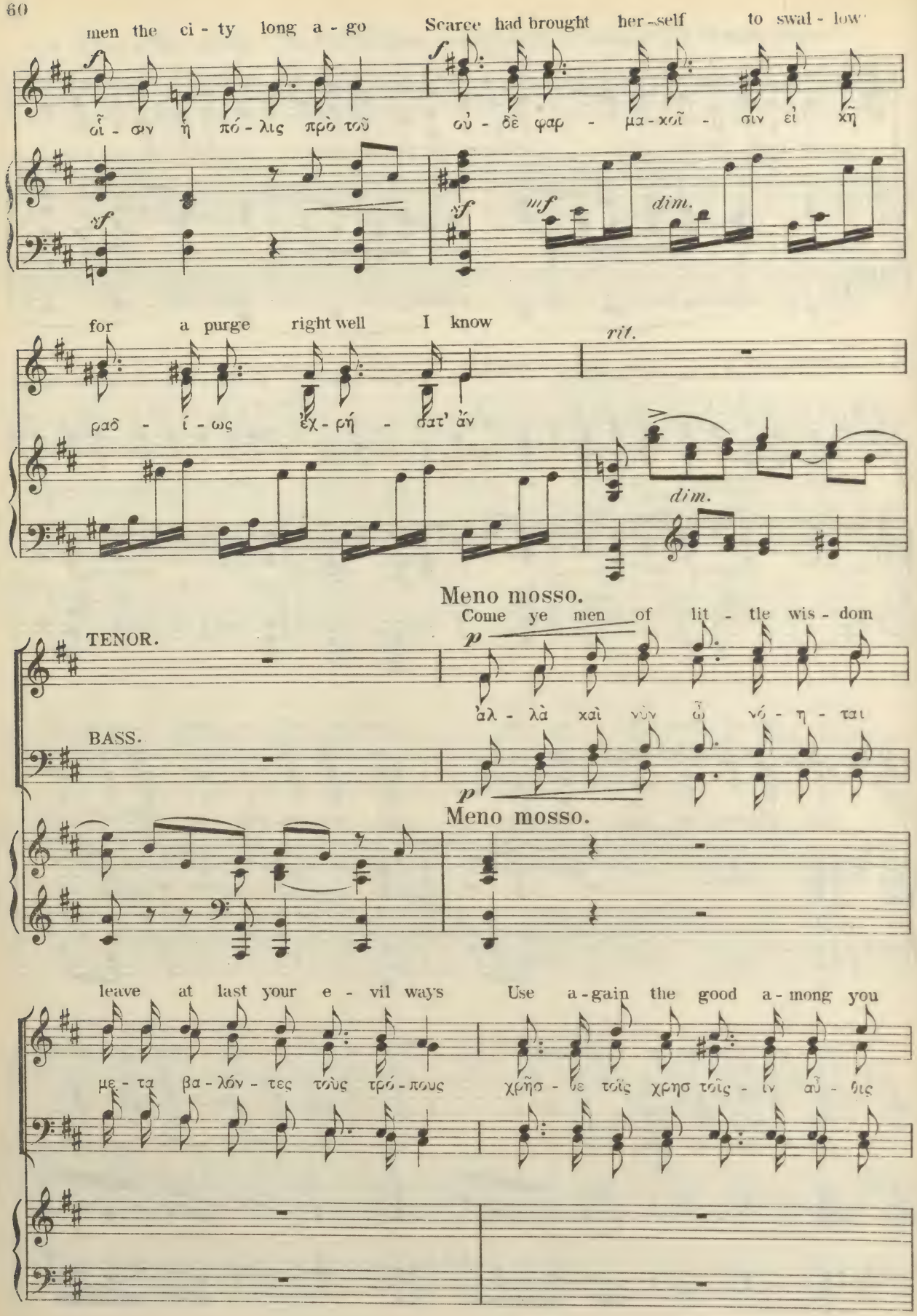

Some day we may know our fol - ly, some day prove it, so beware!
ὑσ - τέ - ρῳ χρό - νῳ ποτ' αὐ - θις εὖ φρονεῖν οὐ δο - ξο - μεν
sf
mf
TENORS only.
If I can judge of the life and the ways of a man who shall suf - fer for them
εἰ δ' ἔ γω ὀρ - θὸς ἰ - δῶν βί - ον ἀ - νέ - ρος ἡ - τρό - πον ὅς - τις ἐτ' οἰ -
f
safe as fate
μώ - ξε - ται
Sure ly the pes - ti - lent ape who
οὐ πο λὺν οὐδ ὁ πί - θη - κος
ventures to trou - ble us now,
οὗ - τος ὁ νῦν ἑ - νοχ - λῶν
Clei - ge - nes the pu - ny!
Κλει - γέ - νης ὁ μιχ - ρός

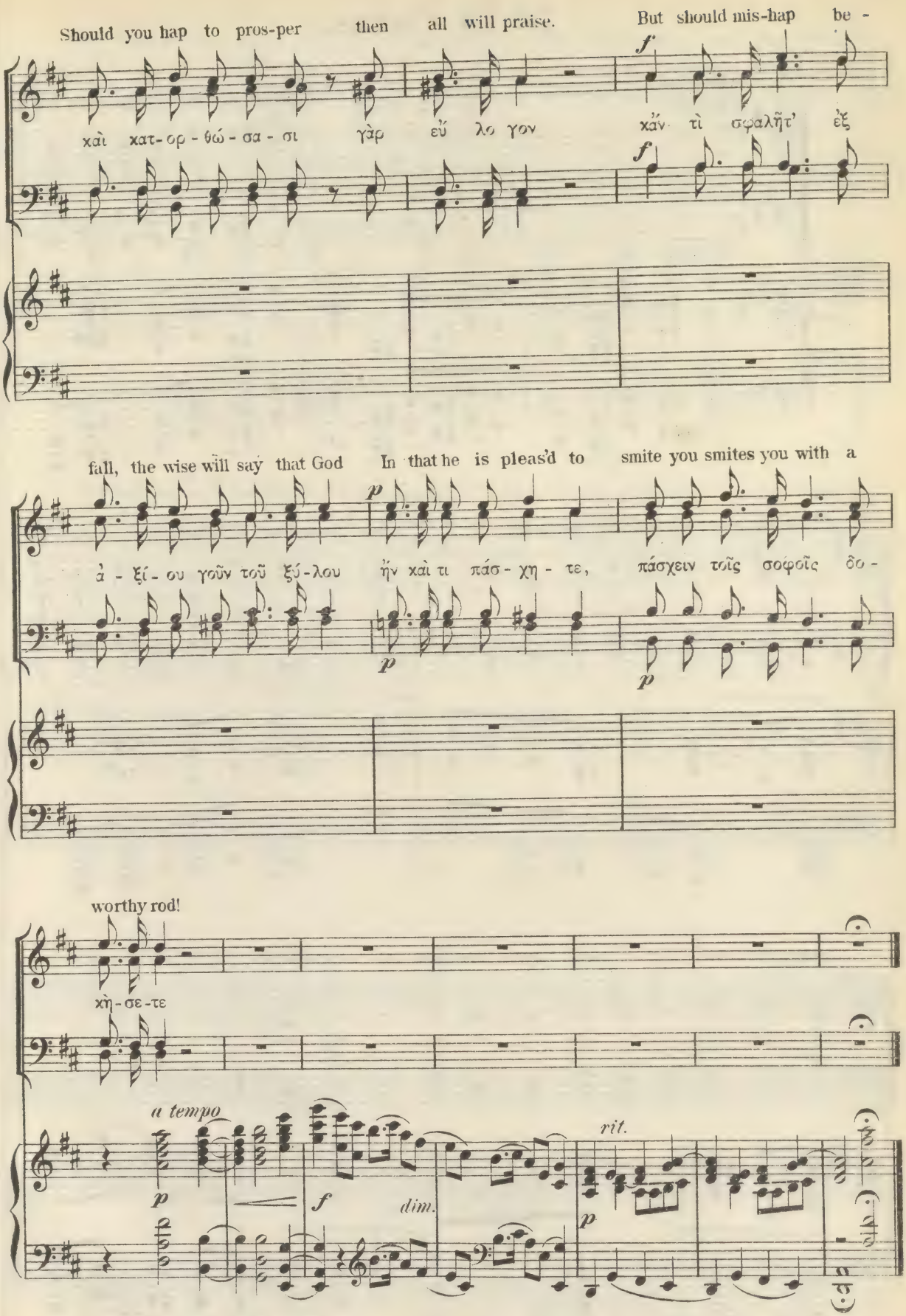

D
Is not des tined to stay ve ry long with us vi lest bath man of all who dispense soap of
p sempre cresc.
ὁ πο-νη-ρό-τατος βα λα-νεὺς ὁ-πόσοι χρα-τοῦ-σι κυ - κη-σι τε φρου ψευ - δο
p poco a poco cresc.
so - da badly boiled Fullers earth and of dirt, Though he knows he is fore doomed Yet
f
λίτ ρου κο-νί-ας καὶ Κι - μω-λίας γῆς χρόνον ἐν - δι - α - τρί ψει ἰ -
still he's row-dy, He fears that some night in his cups, if he walk with his blud - geon for-
δὼν δὲ τάδ' οὐκ εἰ - ρη-νί-κος ἐσθ', ἵ-να μη πο-τε κἀ - πο - δυ-θῇ με-θύ-
got his foes may meet and strip him!
ων ἁ νευ ξύλου βα - δί-ζων
f
dim.


Often have we thought the city's case was truly much alike Both regarding ol-der coinage
πολ-λάκις γὴ-μῖν ἔ-δοξεν ἡ πόλις πε-πον-θέναι ταυ-τὸν ἔς τε τῶν πο-λι-τῶν
and this common gold we strike So regarding these our townsmen here the lowest there the best,
τούς καλούς τε κἀ-γαθούς ἐς τε τἀρ-χαῖ-ον νο μισ μα καὶ τὸ και-νὸν χρυ-σί-ον
Ne ver do we use pure metal all submit-ted to the test Unalloyed and stamped precisely
οὔ-τε γὰρ τούτοι-σιν οὖ-σιν οὐ χε-χιβ-δη-λευ-μένοις αλ-λὰ καλλίστοις α-πάντων,
with an i-mage straight and fair, Best of all that's struck in Hel-las
ὡς ὀρ-θῆι, νο-μισ-μάτων, καὶ μόνοις ὀρ-θῶς κο-πεῖ-σι

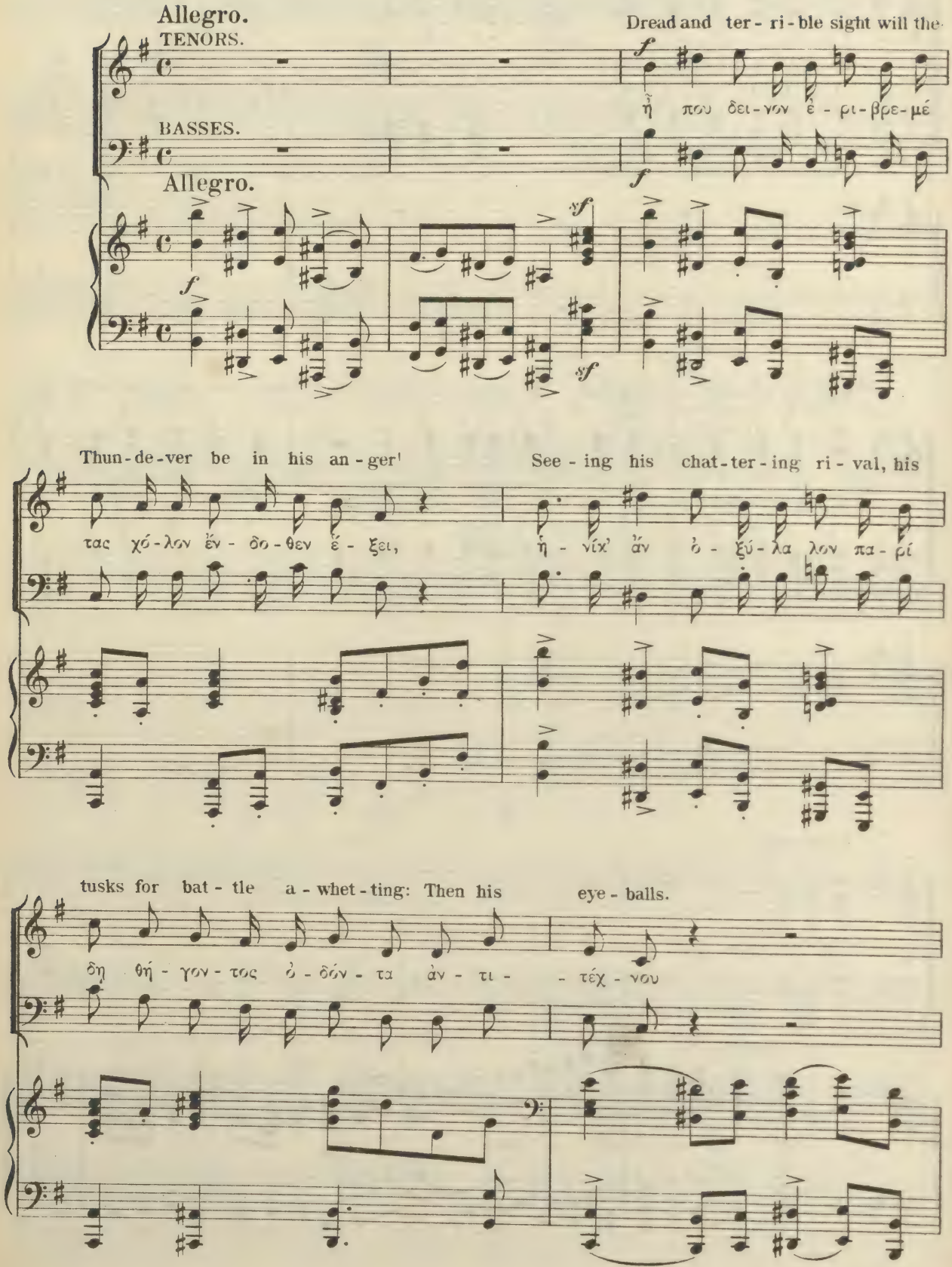

best abroad best e - verywhere,
χαὶ χε - χω - δω - νισ - μέ-νοις
E This we use not; ra-ther use we
ἔν τε τοῖς Ἕλ - λη - σι χαὶ τοῖς
p
all the vi - lest bronze we may
βαρ - βάρ - οι - σι παν - τα - χοῦ
stamped a wry with vile im - pres-sion
sempre cresc.
χρώ - μεθ' οὐ - δέν, ἀλ - λὰ τού - τοις
sempre cresc.
min - ted is - sued yes - ter - day
τοῖς πο - νη - ροῖς χαλ - χί - οις
Thus we treat our fel low townsmen
χθὲς δὲ χαὶ πρῶ - ην χο - πεῖ - σι
heap in-dig-ni - ties and scorn.
τῷ χαχίσ - τῳ χόμ - μα - τι
TENORS and BASSES.
F E - ver on the wise of A-thens
p
Τῶν πο - λι - τῶν θ' οὓς μεν ἴσ - μεν
f
p

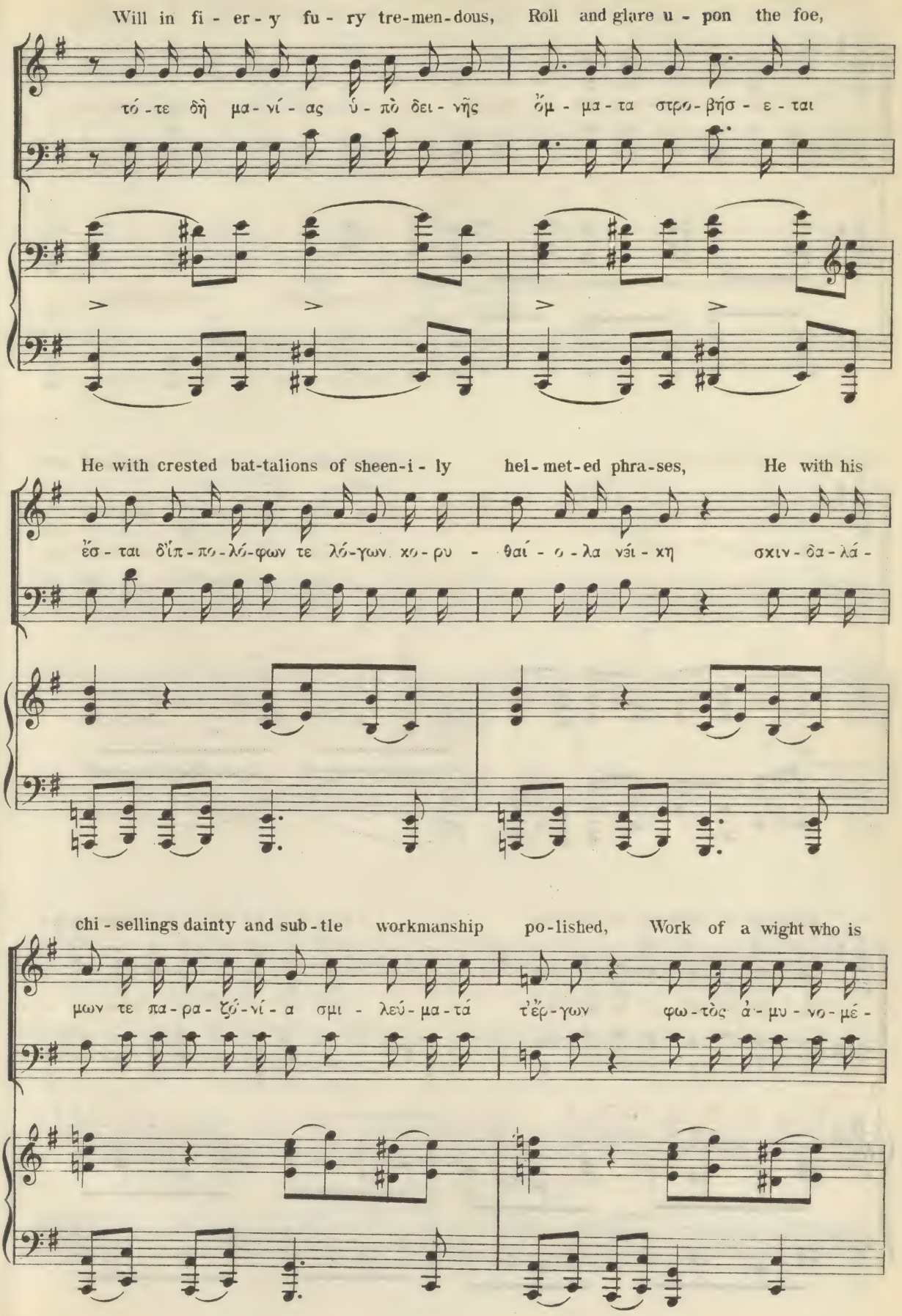

those we know are gen-tle born
Those we know are men the best and
noblest traind in man-ly wise
εὐ γενεῖς χὰι σώφ-ρονας
ἄνδρας ὄν-τας χὰι δι-καί-ους
χαὶ χαλοὺς τε χἀ-γαθούς
Fit to tread a ho-ly measure
fit to win a po-ets prize.
Yes! the men we use are strangers
G
χαὶ τραφεν τας ἐν παλαίστραις
χαὶ χοροῖς χαι μου-σι-κῇ
προσε λοῦμεν, τοῖς δὲ χαλκοῖς
bra-zen ruf-fians ev-ery one
Each the last ar-rived a-mong us
χαὶ ξέ-νοις χαὶ πυρ-ρί-αις
χαὶ πο-νη-ροῖς χἀχ πο-νη-ρῶν
vi-lest fa-thers vi-ler son
Such we call to ev-ery ser-vice
εἰς ἅ-παν-τα χρώ-με-θα
ὑσ-τά-τοις ἀ-φιγ-μέ νοι-σιν

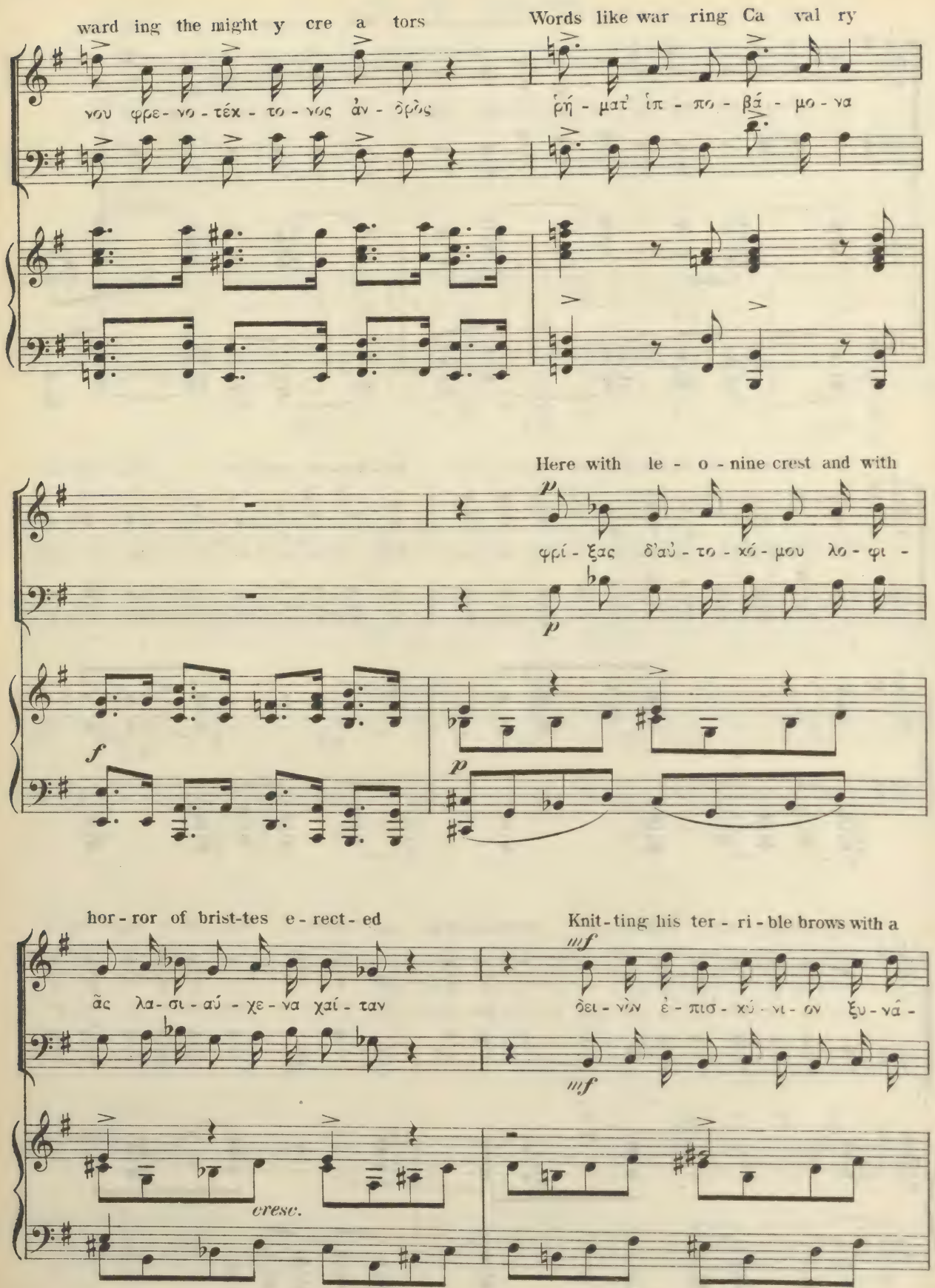

men the ci - ty long a - go
οἶ - σιν ἡ πό - λις πρὸ τοῦ
Scarce had brought her-self to swal - low
οὐ - δὲ φαρ - μα - κοῖ - σιν εἰ χῇ
for a purge right well I know
ραδ - ί - ως ἔχ - ρή - σατ' ἄν
rit.
dim.
Meno mosso.
TENOR.
BASS.
Come ye men of lit - tle wis - dom
ἀλ - λὰ καὶ νῦν ὦ νό - η - τοι
Meno mosso.
leave at last your e - vil ways
με - τα βα - λόν - τες τοὺς τρό - πους
Use a - gain the good a - mong you
χρῆσ - θε τοῖς χρησ τοῖς - ιν αὖ - θις

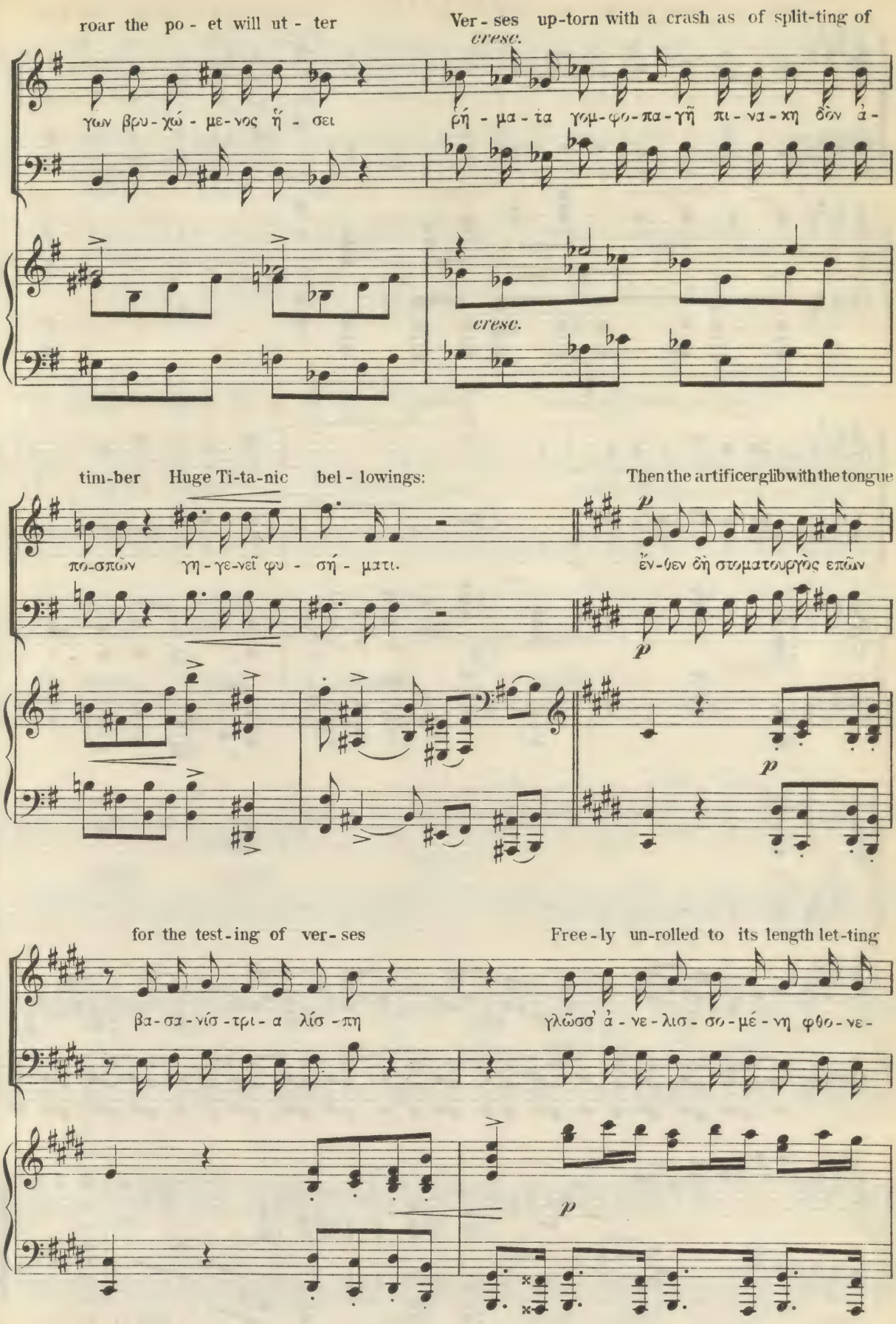

Should you hap to pros-per then all will praise. But should mis-hap be -
καὶ κατ-ορ-θώ-σα-σι γὰρ εὖ λο γον κἄν τι σφαλῆτ' ἐξ
fall, the wise will say that God In that he is pleas'd to smite you smites you with a
ἀ-ξί-ου γοῦν τοῦ ξύ-λου ἦν καὶ τι πάσ-χη-τε, πάσχειν τοῖς σοφοῖς δο -
worthy rod!
χὴ-σε-τε
a tempo
rit.
dim.

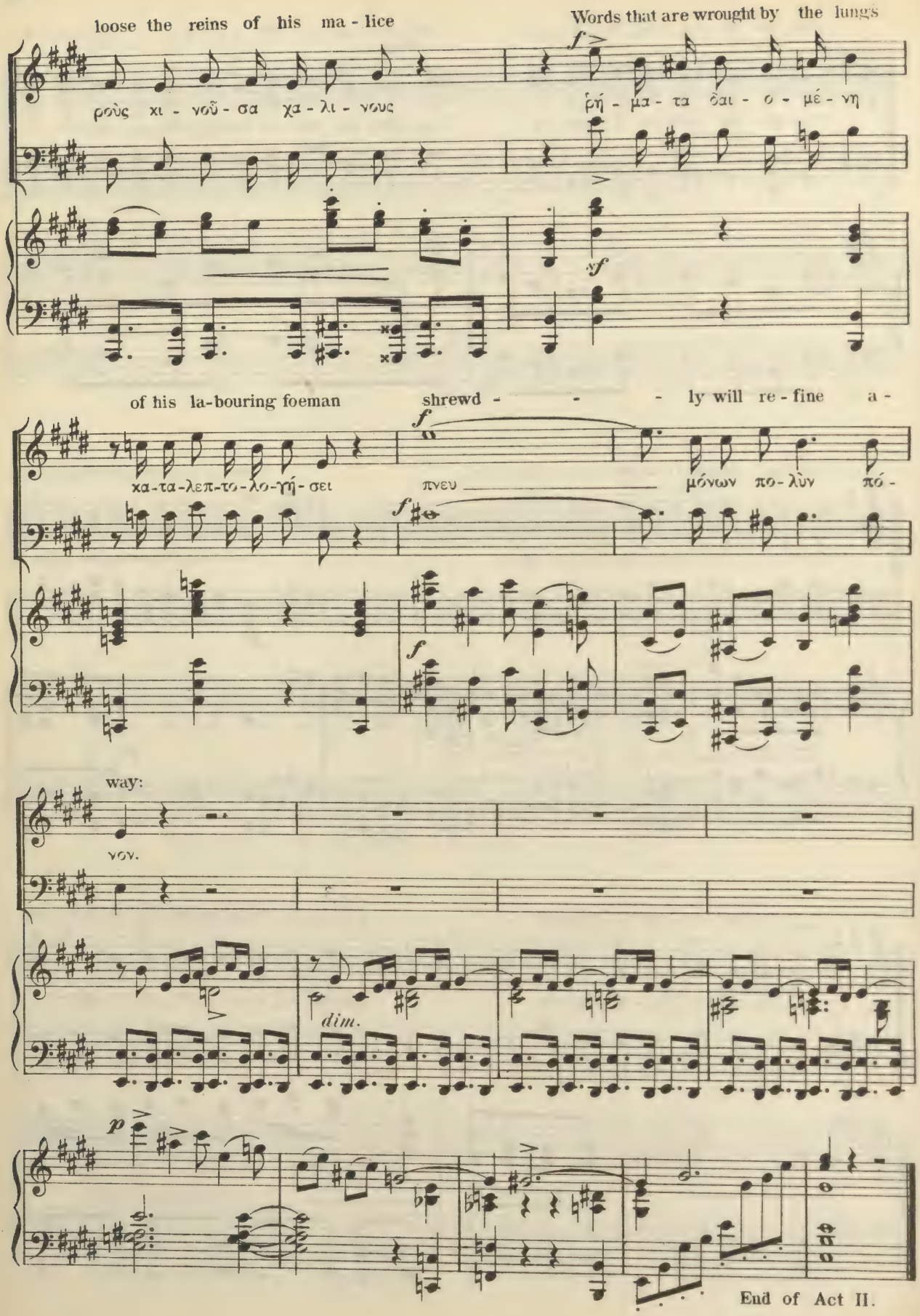
Nº 10. Chorus.


Allegro.
TENORS.
BASSES.
Allegro.
Dread and ter - ri - ble sight will the
ἦ που δει - νον ἐ - ρι - βρε - μέ
Thun - de - ver be in his an - ger!
See - ing his chat - ter - ing ri - val, his
τας χό - λον ἔν - δο - θεν ἔ - ξει,
ἠ - νίχ' ἄν ὀ - ξύ - λα λον πα - ρί
tusks for bat - tle a - whet - ting: Then his eye - balls.
δῃ θή - γον - τος ὀ - δόν - τα ἀν - τι - τέχ - νου


Will in fi - er - y fu - ry tre-men-dous, Roll and glare u - pon the foe,
τό - τε δὴ μα - νί - ας ὑ - πὸ δει - νῆς ὄμ - μα - τα στρο - βήσ - ε - ται
He with crested bat-talions of sheen-i - ly hel - met-ed phra-ses, He with his
ἔσ - ται δ'ἵπ - πο - λό-φων τε λό-γων χο - ρυ - θαί - ο - λα νέι - χη σκιν - δα - λά -
chi - sellings dainty and sub - tle workmanship po-lished, Work of a wight who is
μων τε πα - ρα - ζώ - νί - α σμι - λεύ - μα - τά τ'ἔρ - γων φω - τὸς ἀ - μυ - νο - μέ -


ward ing the might y cre a tors
νου φρε- νο - τέκ - το - νος ἀν - δρὸς
Words like war ring Ca val ry
ῥή - ματ' ἱπ - πο - βά - μο - να
Here with le - o - nine crest and with
φρί - ξας δ'αὐ - το - κό - μου λο - φι -
hor - ror of brist-tes e - rect - ed
ᾶς λα- σι - αύ - χε - να χαί - ταν
Knit-ting his ter - ri - ble brows with a
ὀει - νὸν ἐ - πισ - κύ - νι - ον ξυ - νᾶ -
cresc.

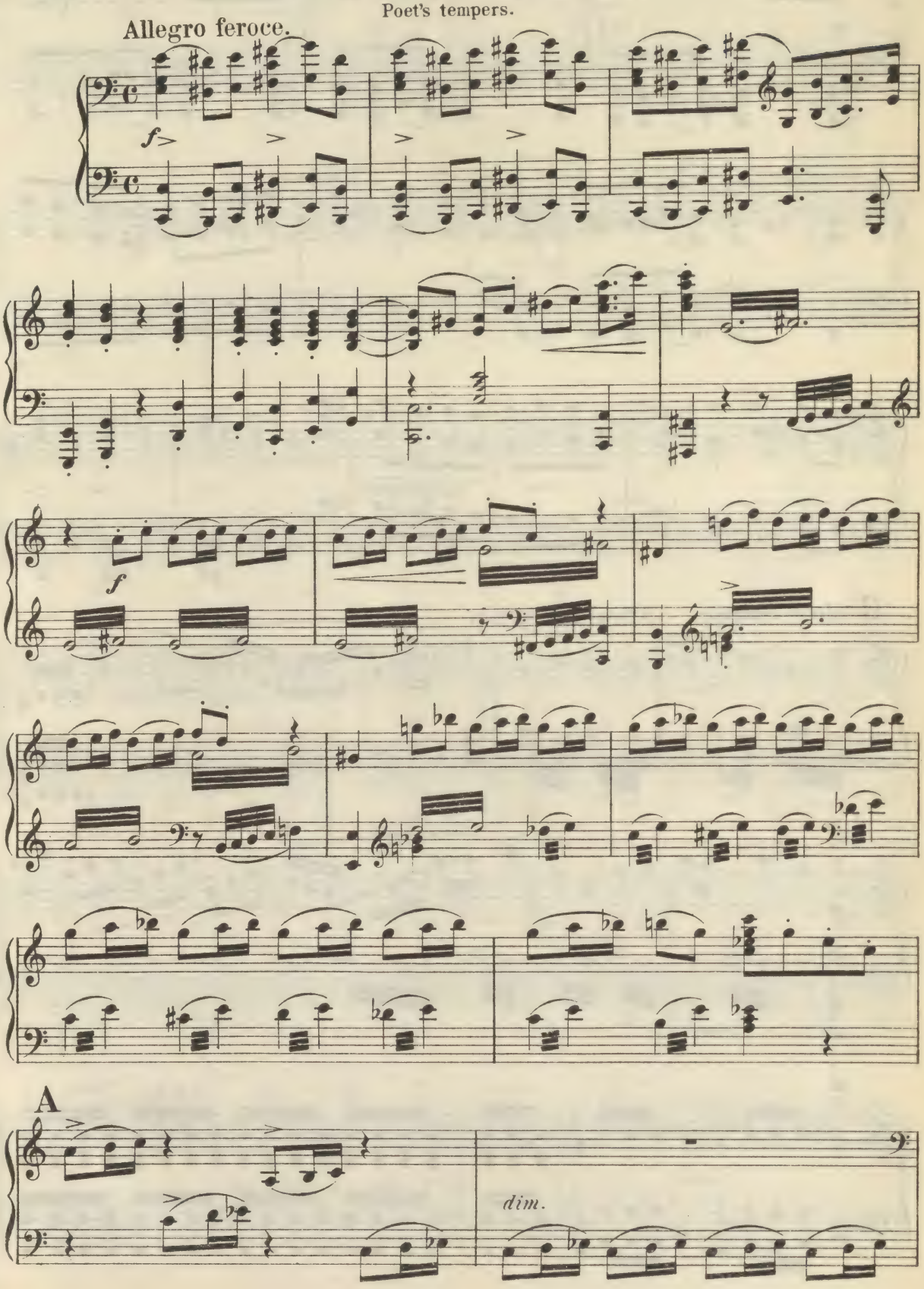

roar the po - et will ut - ter
γων βρυ - χώ - με - νος ἡ - σει
Ver - ses up-torn with a crash as of split-ting of
ῥή - μα - τα γομ - φο - πα - γῆ πι - να - κη δὸν ἀ -
cresc.
cresc.
tim-ber Huge Ti-ta-nic bel - lowings:
πο-σπῶν γη - γε-νεῖ φυ - σή - ματι.
Then the artificer glib with the tongue
ἔν-θεν δὴ στοματουργὸς επῶν
p
p
p
for the test - ing of ver - ses
βα - σα - νίσ - τρι - α λίσ - πη
Free - ly un-rolled to its length let-ting
γλῶσσ' ἀ - νε - λισ - σο - μέ - νη φθο - νε -
p

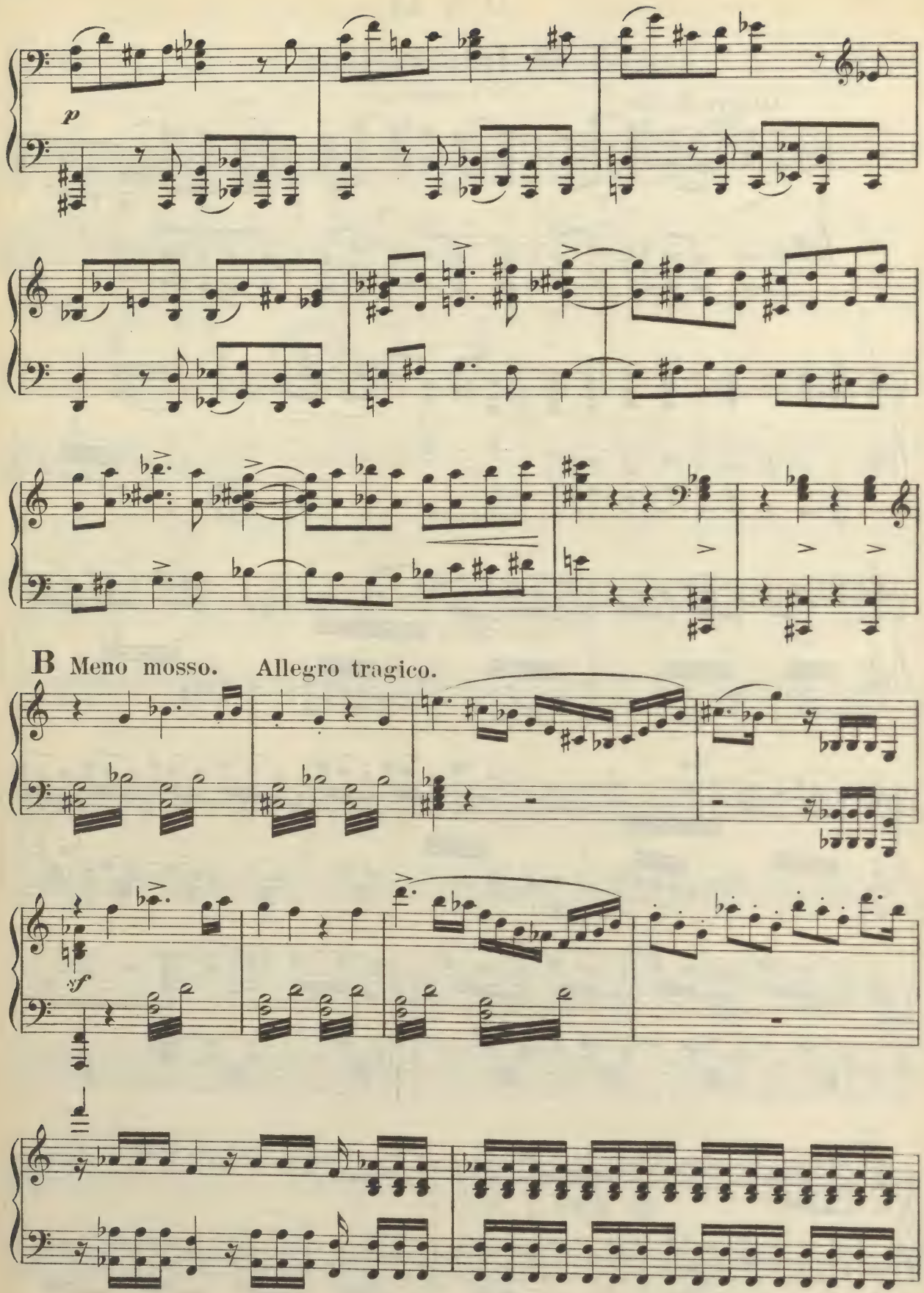

loose the reins of his ma - lice
ρους χι - νοῦ - σα χα - λι - νους
Words that are wrought by the lungs
ῥή - μα - τα ὅαι - ο - μέ - νη
of his la-bouring foeman
χα-τα-λεπ-το-λο-γή- σει
shrewd - - - ly will re - fine a -
πνευ
μόνων πο-λὺν πό -
way:
νον.
dim.
End of Act II.

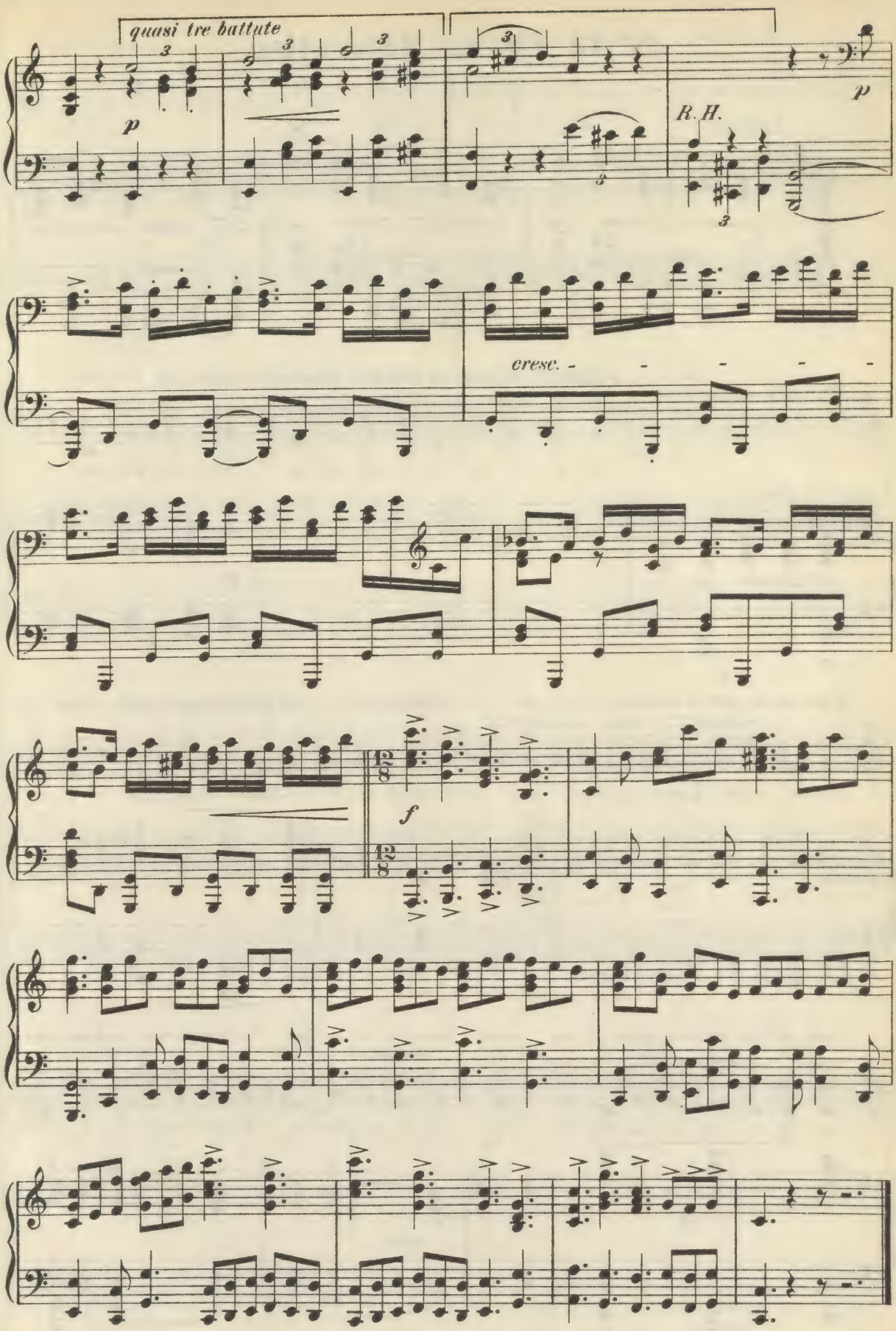
ACT III.

№ 11. Introduction.

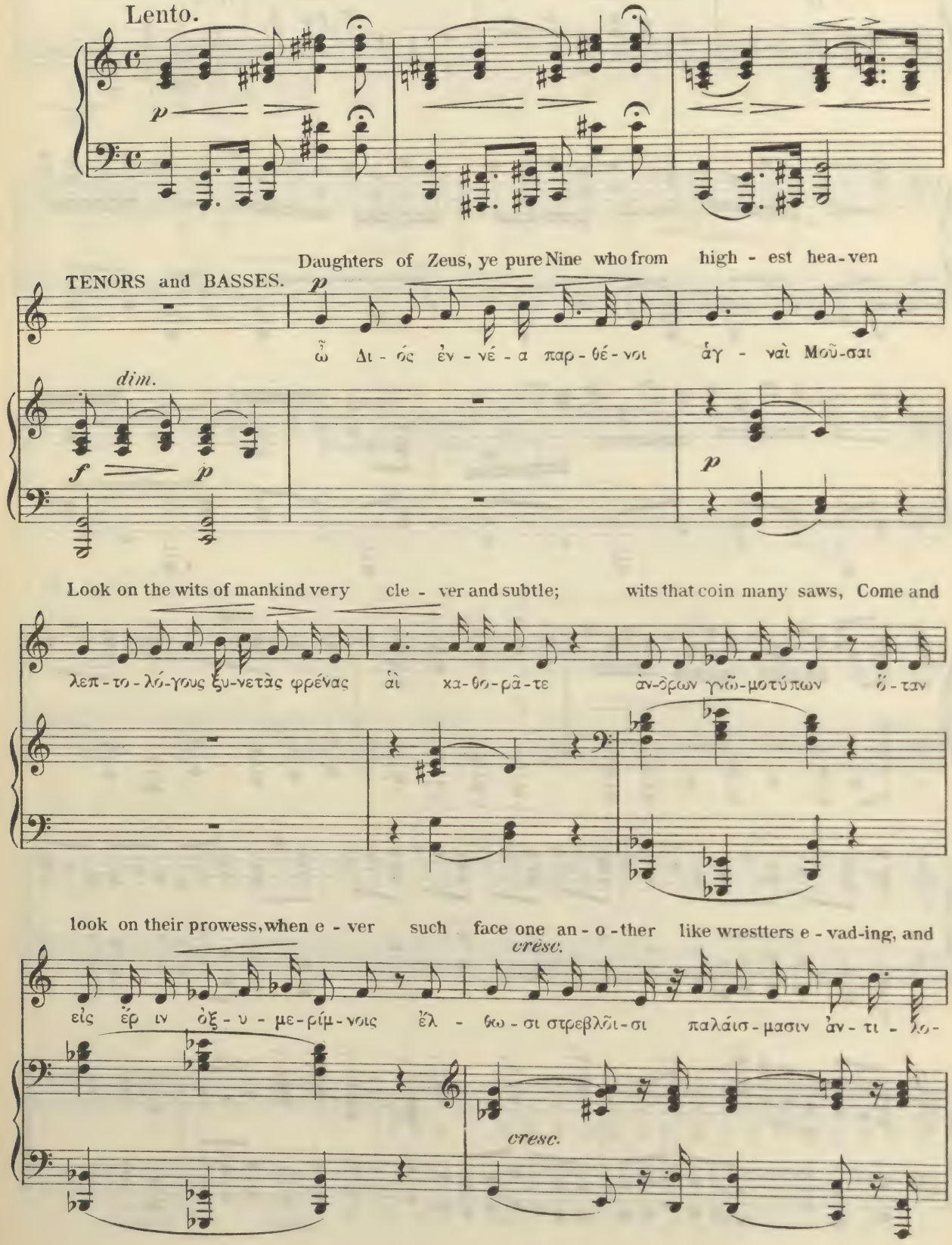
Poet's tempers.

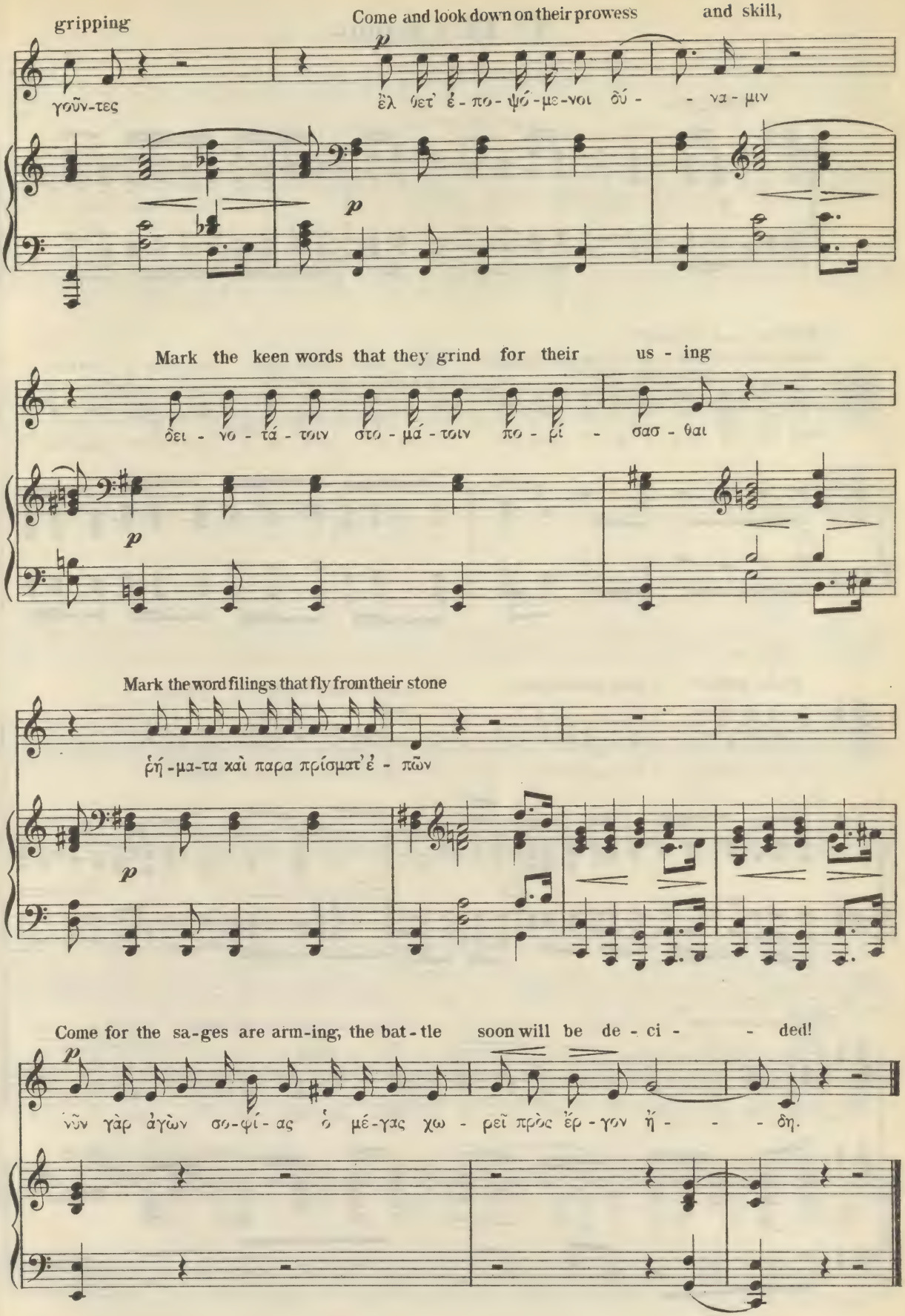



p
B Meno mosso. Allegro tragico.
sf

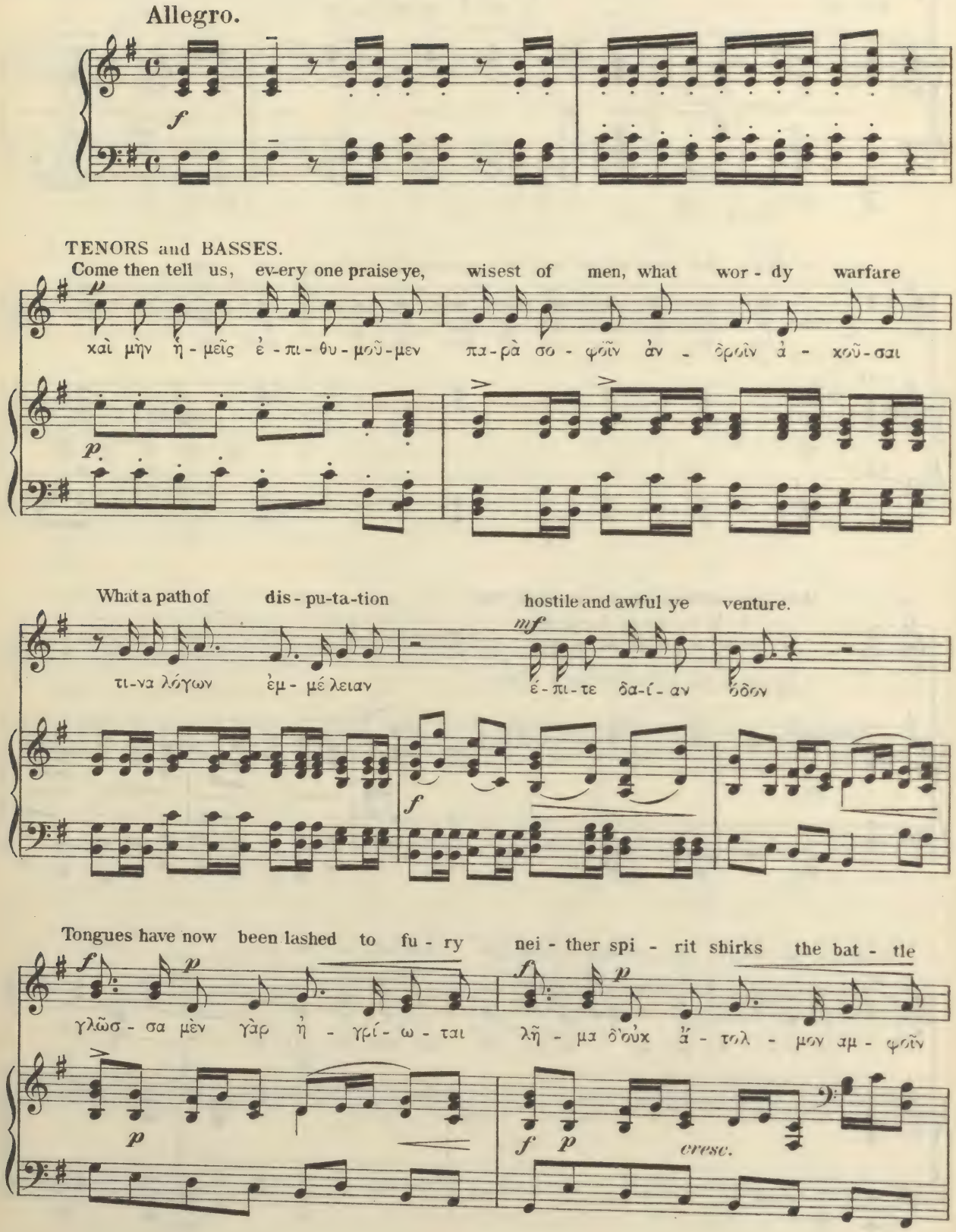

quasi tre battute
p
R. H.
p
cresc.
f

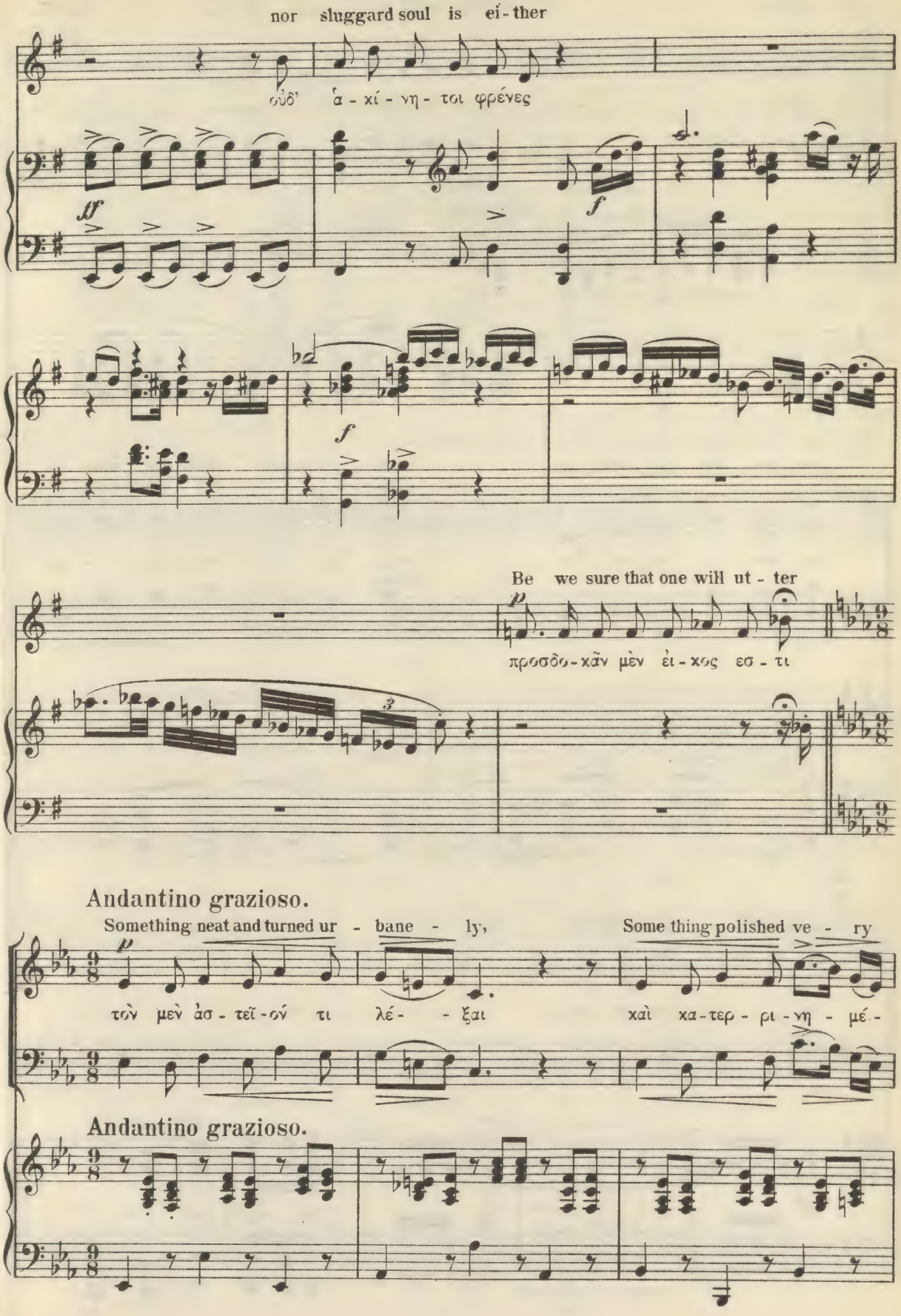
Nº 12. Chorus. Invocation.

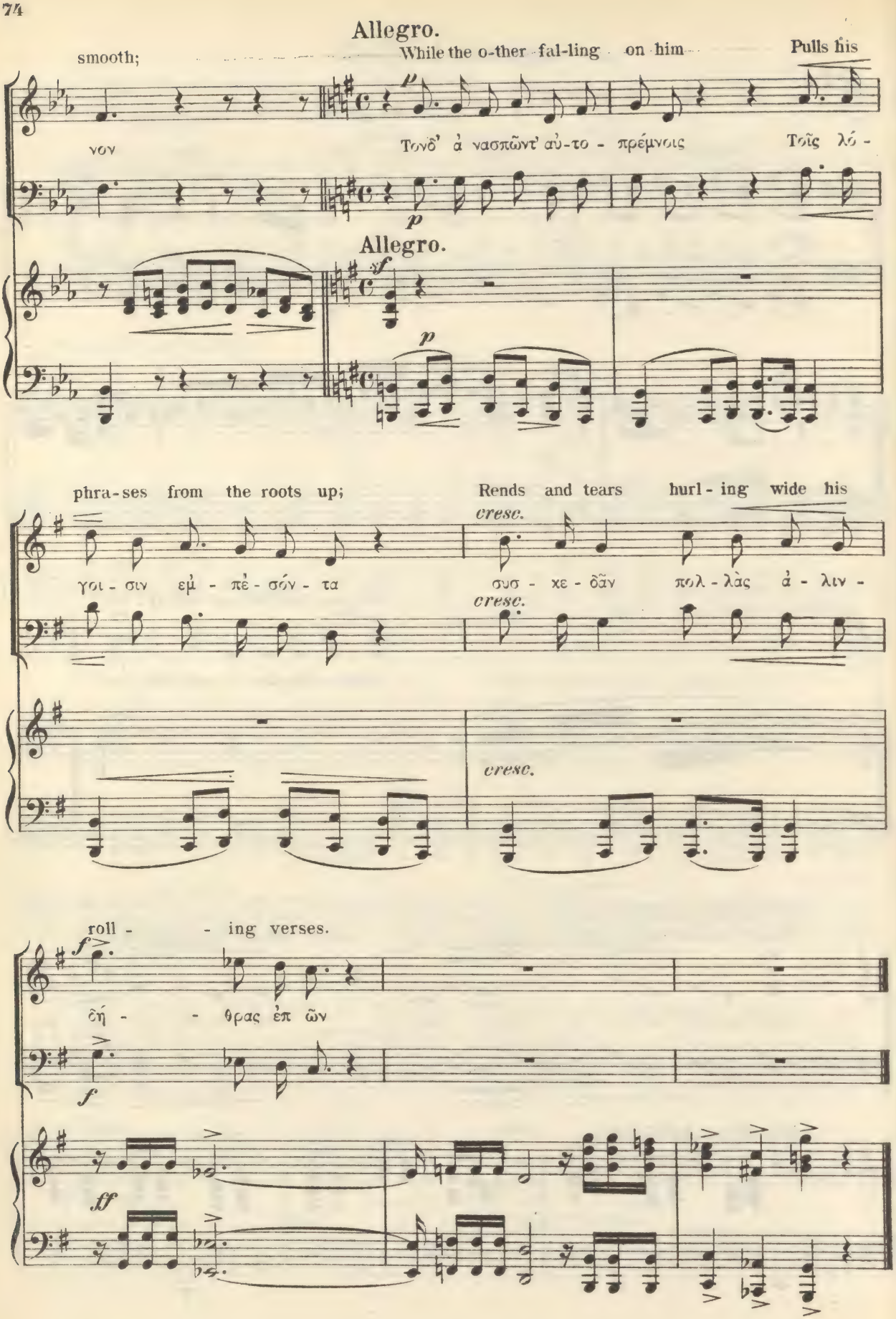



gripping
Come and look down on their prowess and skill,
γοῦν-τες
ἔλ θετ' ἐ - πο - ψό - με-νοι δύ - - να - μιν
Mark the keen words that they grind for their us - ing
δει - νο - τά - τοιν στο - μά - τοιν πο - ρί - σασ - θαι
Mark the word filings that fly from their stone
ῥή - μα-τα καὶ παρα πρίσματ' ἐ - πῶν
Come for the sa-ges are arm-ing, the bat - tle soon will be de - ci - - ded!
νῦν γὰρ ἀγὼν σο-φί - ας ὁ μέ-γας χω - ρεῖ πρὸς ἔρ - γον ἤ - - - δη.

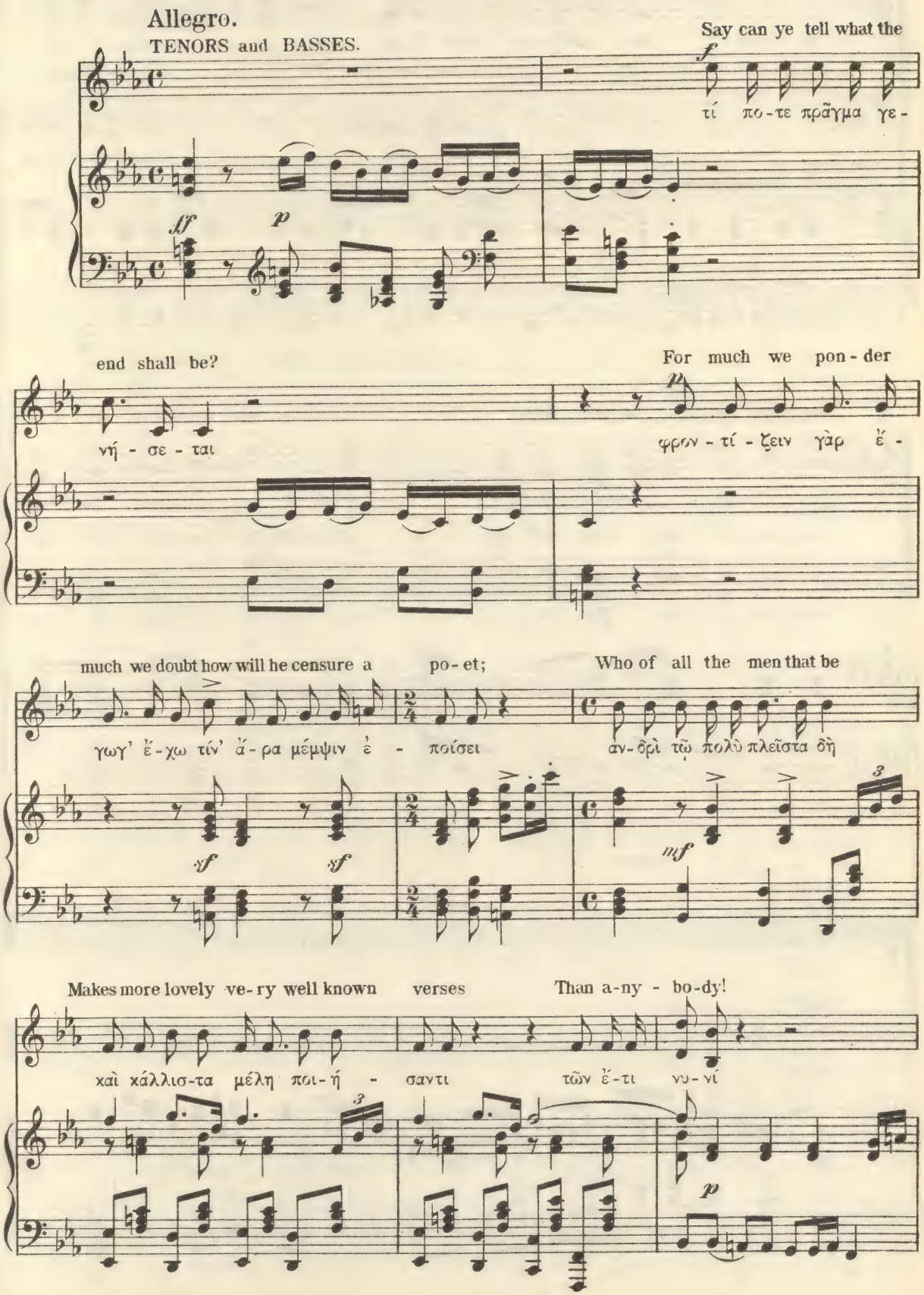
Nº 13. Chorus.

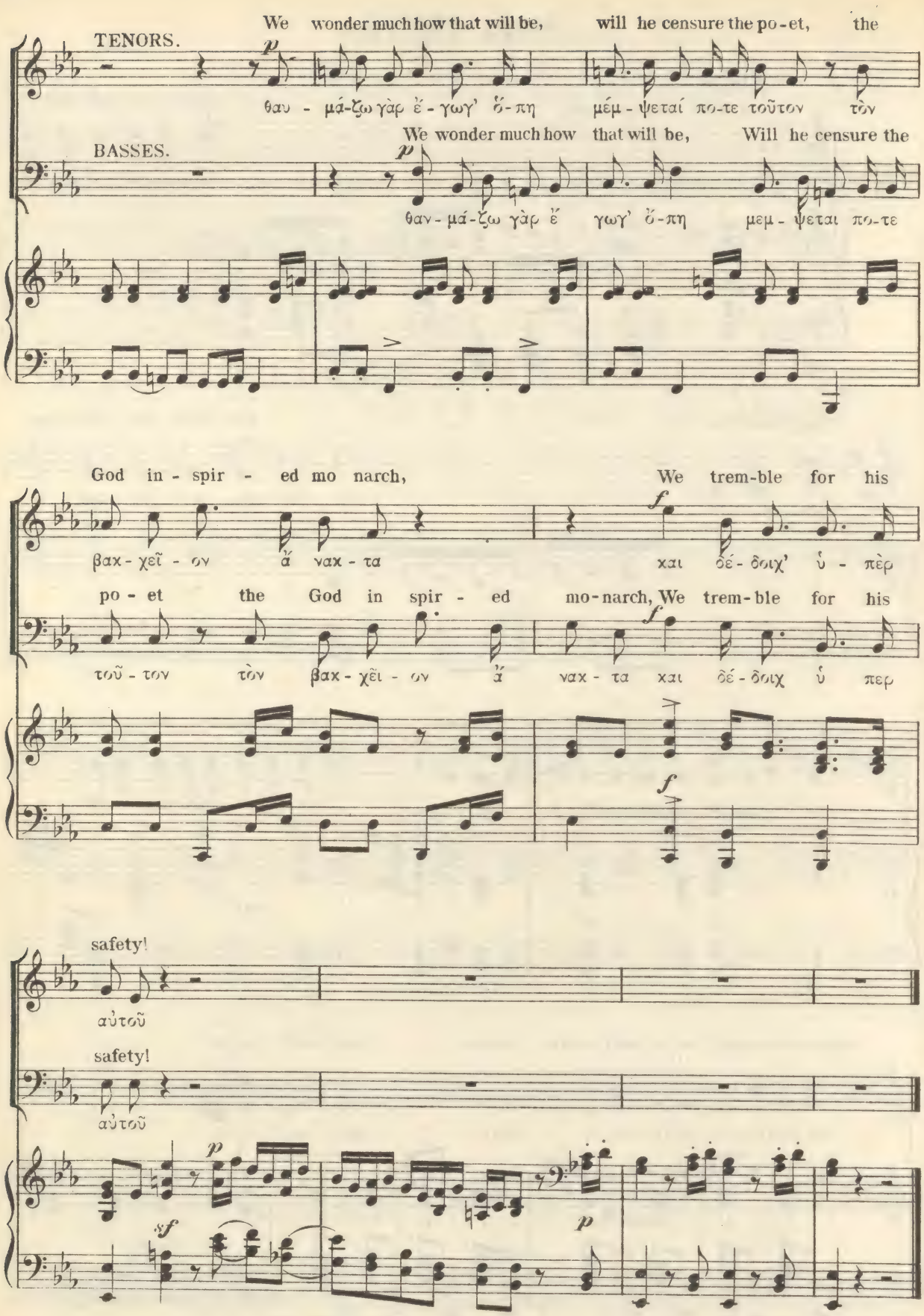

Allegro.
f
TENORS and BASSES.
Come then tell us, ev-ery one praise ye, wisest of men, what wor - dy warfare
καὶ μὴν ἡ - μεῖς ἐ - πι - θυ - μοῦ - μεν πα - ρὰ σο - φοῖν ἀν - δροῖν ἀ - κοῦ - σαι
p
What a path of dis - pu-ta-tion hostile and awful ye venture.
τι-να λόγων ἐμ - μέ λειαν ἔ - πι - τε δα-ί - αν ὁδον
mf
f
Tongues have now been lashed to fu - ry nei - ther spi - rit shirks the bat - tle
γλῶσ - σα μὲν γὰρ ἠ - γρί - ω - ται λῆ - μα δ'οὐκ ἄ - τολ - μον αμ - φοῖν
f p
p
f p
cresc.


nor sluggard soul is ei-ther
οὐδ' ἀ-χί-νη-τοι φρένες
ff
f
f
Be we sure that one will ut-ter
προσδο-κᾶν μὲν εἰ-κος ες-τι
Andantino grazioso.
Something neat and turned ur-bane-ly,
τὸν μὲν ἀσ-τεῖ-όν τι λέ-ξαι
Some thing polished ve-ry
καὶ κα-τερ-ρι-νη-μέ-
Andantino grazioso.

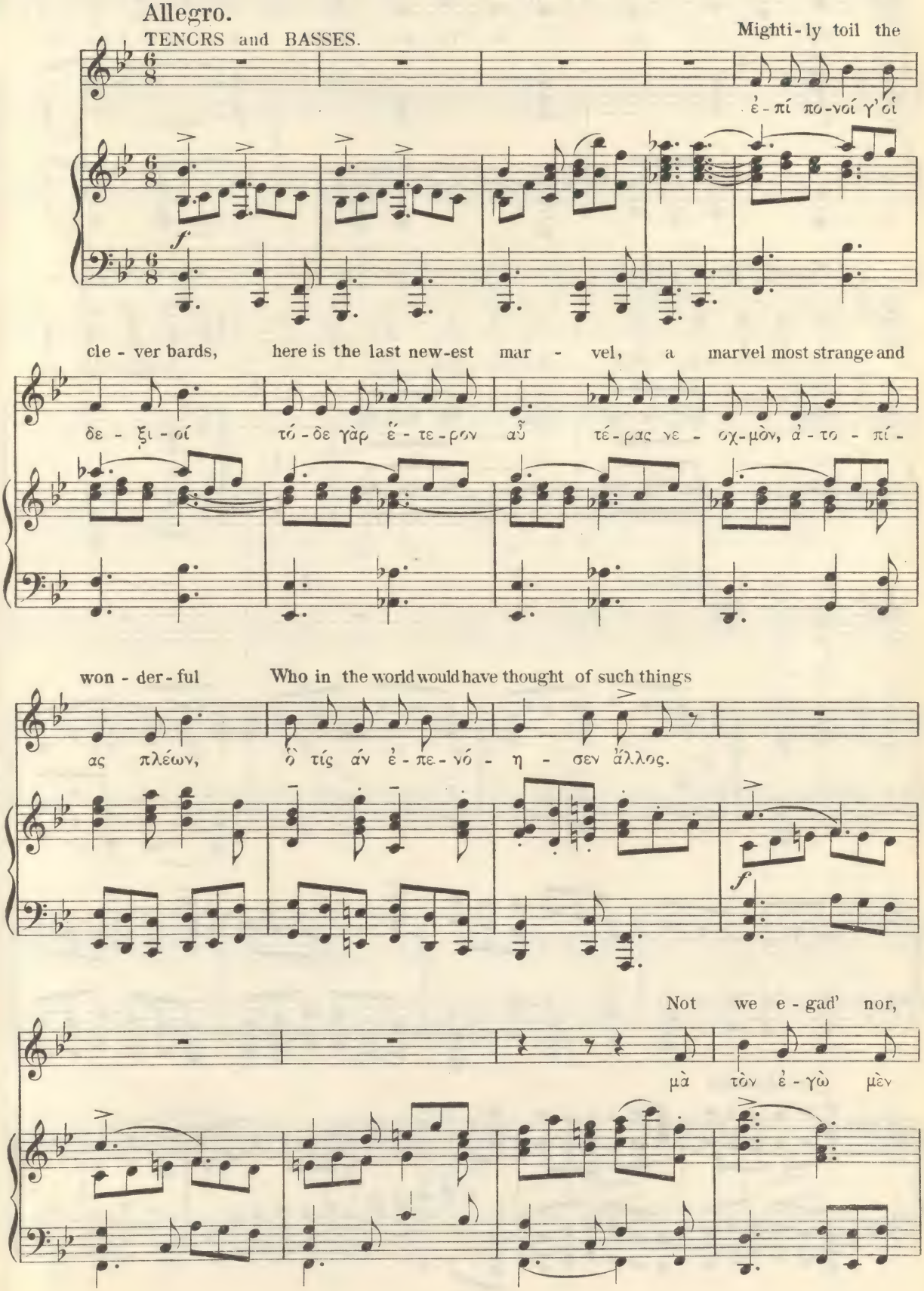

Allegro.
smooth;
While the o-ther fal-ling on him
Pulls his
νον
Τονδ' ἀ νασπῶντ' αὐ-το - πρέμνοις
Τοῖς λό -
p
Allegro.
sf
p
phra-ses from the roots up;
Rends and tears hurl-ing wide his
cresc.
γοι - σιν εμ̓ - πἐ - σόν - τα
συσ - χε - δᾶν πολ - λὰς ἀ - λιν -
cresc.
cresc.
roll - - ing verses.
f
δή - - θρας ἐπ ὧν
f
ff

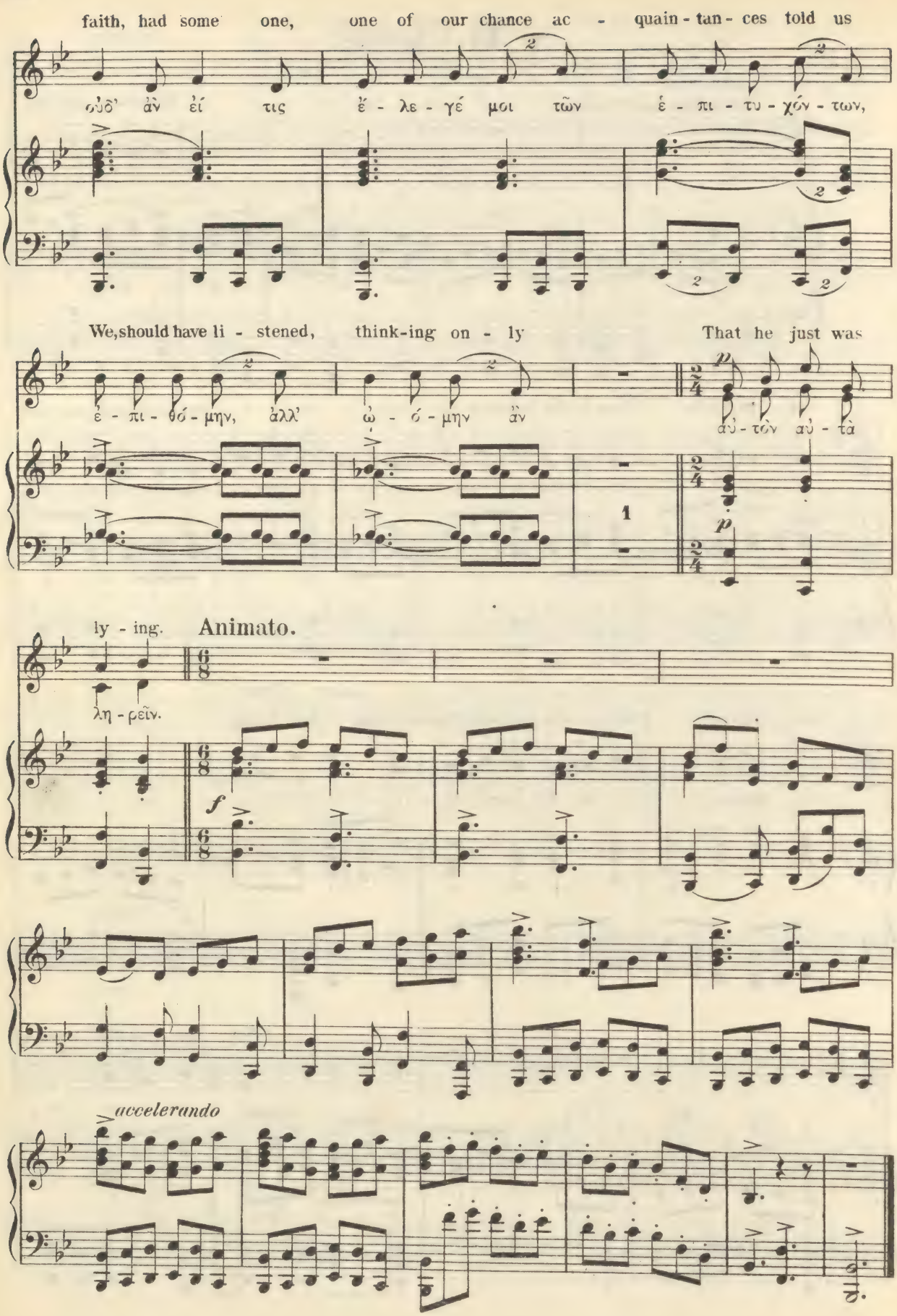
№ 14. Chorus.


Allegro.
TENORS and BASSES.
Say can ye tell what the
τί πο-τε πρᾶγμα γε-
end shall be?
νή - σε - ται
For much we pon - der
φρον - τί - ζειν γὰρ ἔ -
much we doubt how will he censure a po - et;
γωγ' ἔ-χω τίν' ἄ-ρα μέμψιν ἐ - ποίσει
Who of all the men that be
ἀν-δρὶ τῷ πολὺ πλεῖστα δὴ
Makes more lovely ve-ry well known verses
καὶ κάλλισ-τα μέλη ποι-ή - σαντι
Than a-ny - bo-dy!
τῶν ἔ-τι νυ-νί

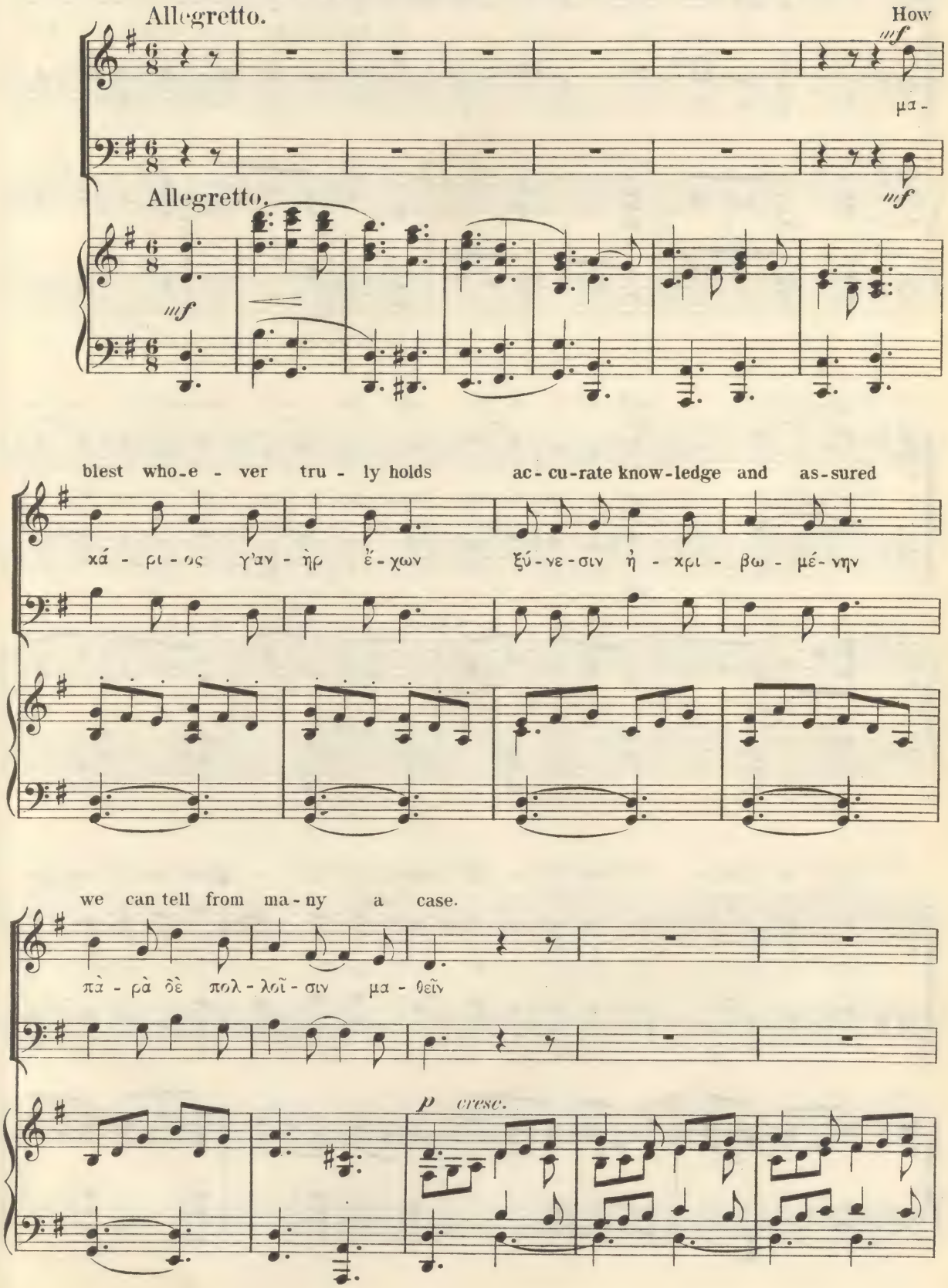

TENORS.
We wonder much how that will be, will he censure the po-et, the
θαυ - μά-ζω γὰρ ἔ - γωγ' ὅ-πη μέμ - ψεταί πο-τε τοῦτον τὸν
BASSES.
We wonder much how that will be, Will he censure the
θαν - μά-ζω γὰρ ἔ γωγ' ὅ-πη μεμ - ψεται πο-τε
God in - spir - ed mo narch, We trem-ble for his
βαχ - χεῖ - ον ἄ νακ - τα χαι δέ - δοιχ' ὑ - πὲρ
po - et the God in spir - ed mo-narch, We trem-ble for his
τοῦ - τον τὸν βαχ - χεῖ - ον ἄ νακ - τα χαι δέ - δοιχ ὑ περ
safety!
αὐτοῦ
safety!
αὐτοῦ

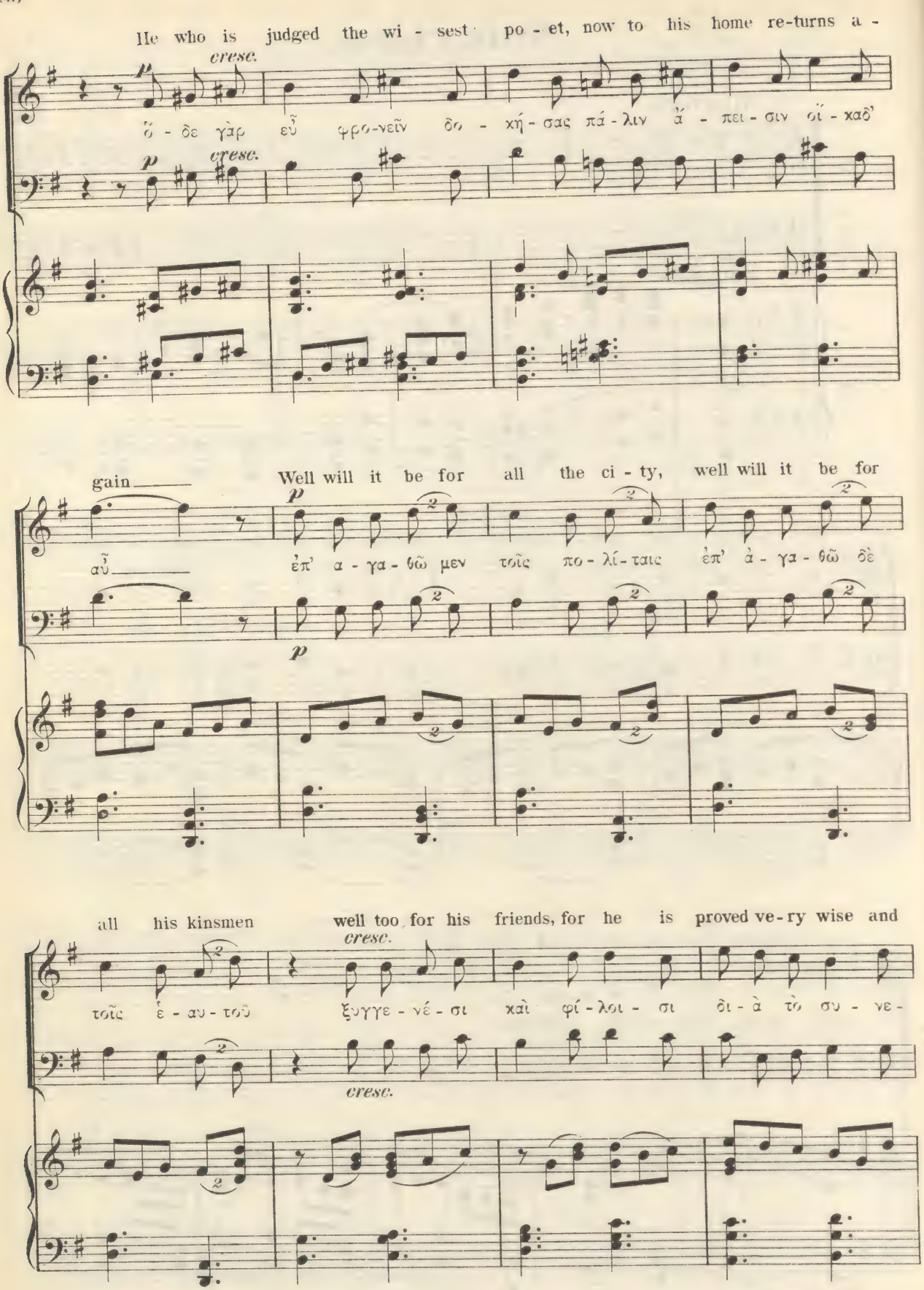
№ 15. Chorus.

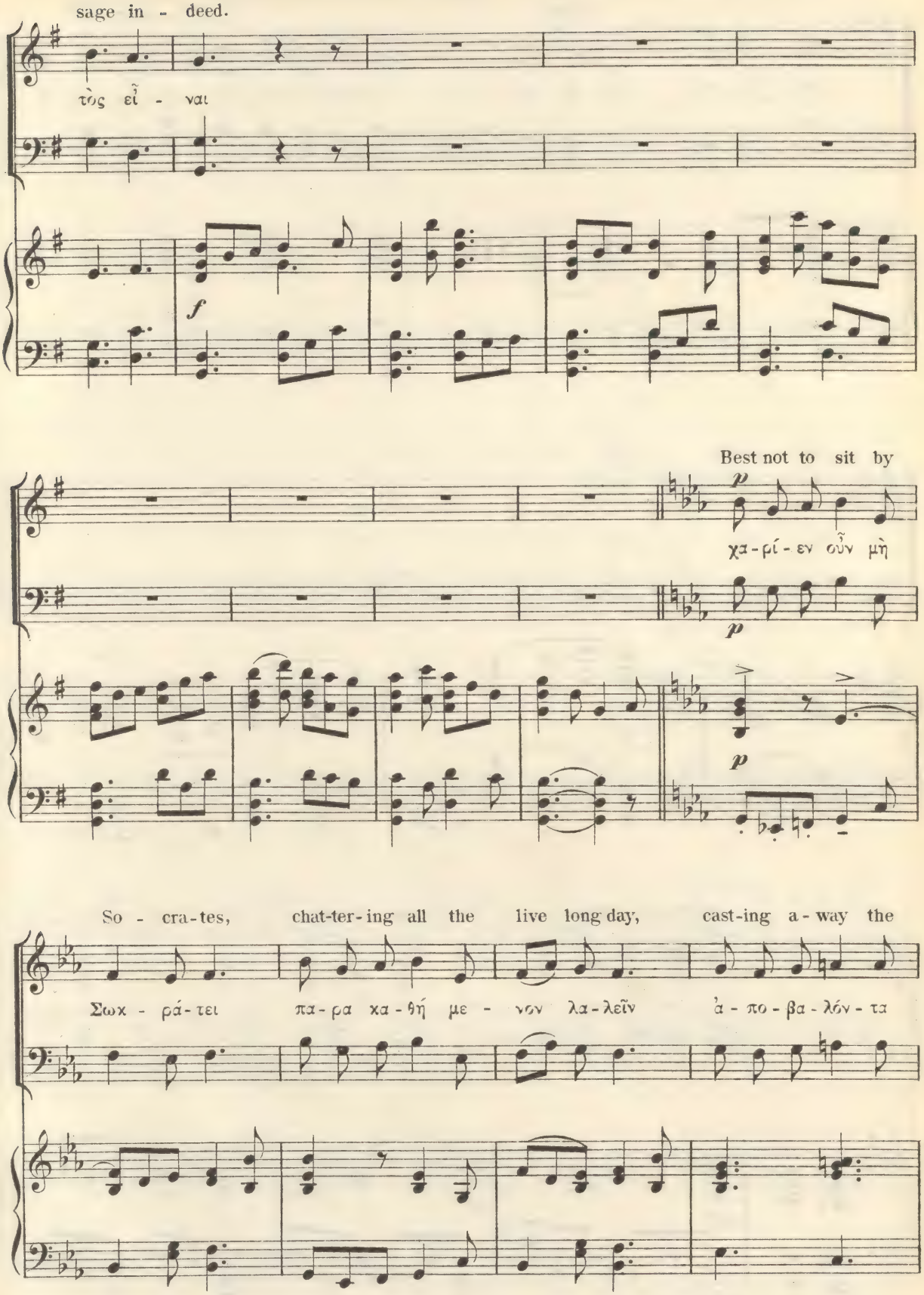

Allegro.
TENORS and BASSES.
Mighti-ly toil the
ἐ-πί πο-νοί γ' οἱ
f
cle-ver bards, here is the last new-est mar-vel, a marvel most strange and
δε-ξι-οί τό-δε γὰρ ἕ-τε-ρον αὖ τέ-ρας νε-ο-χμὸν, ἀ-το-πί-
won-der-ful Who in the world would have thought of such things
ας πλέων, ὃ τίς ἂν ἐ-πε-νό-η-σεν ἄλλος.
f
Not we e-gad' nor,
μὰ τὸν ἐ-γὼ μὲν

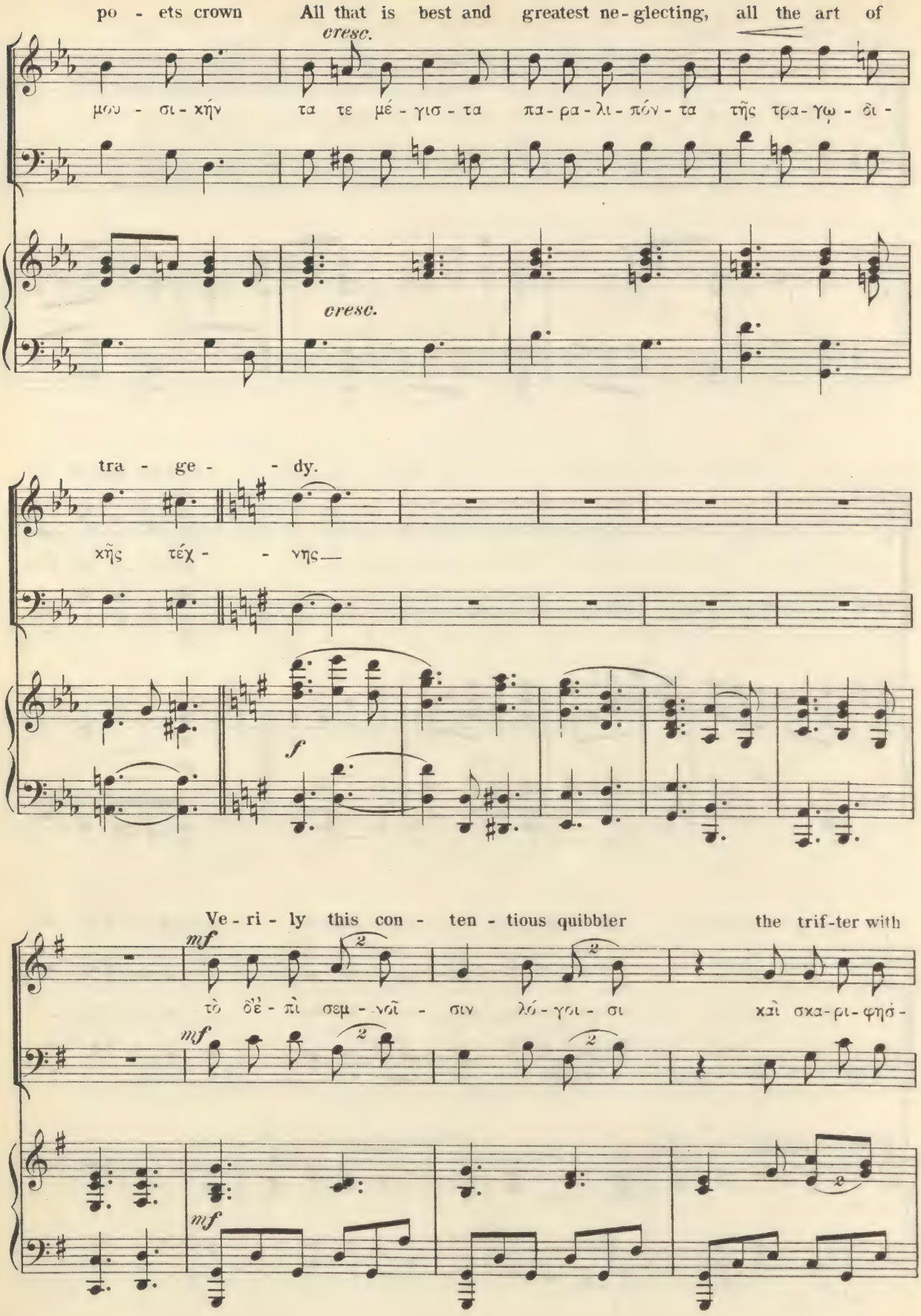

faith, had some one, one of our chance ac - quain - tan - ces told us
οὐδ' ἂν εἴ τις ἔ - λε - γέ μοι τῶν ἐ - πι - τυ - χόν - των,
We, should have li - stened, think-ing on - ly That he just was
ἐ - πι - θό - μην, ἀλλ' ὠ - ό - μην ἂν αὐ - τὸν αὐ - τὰ
ly - ing.
λη - ρεῖν.
Animato.
accelerando

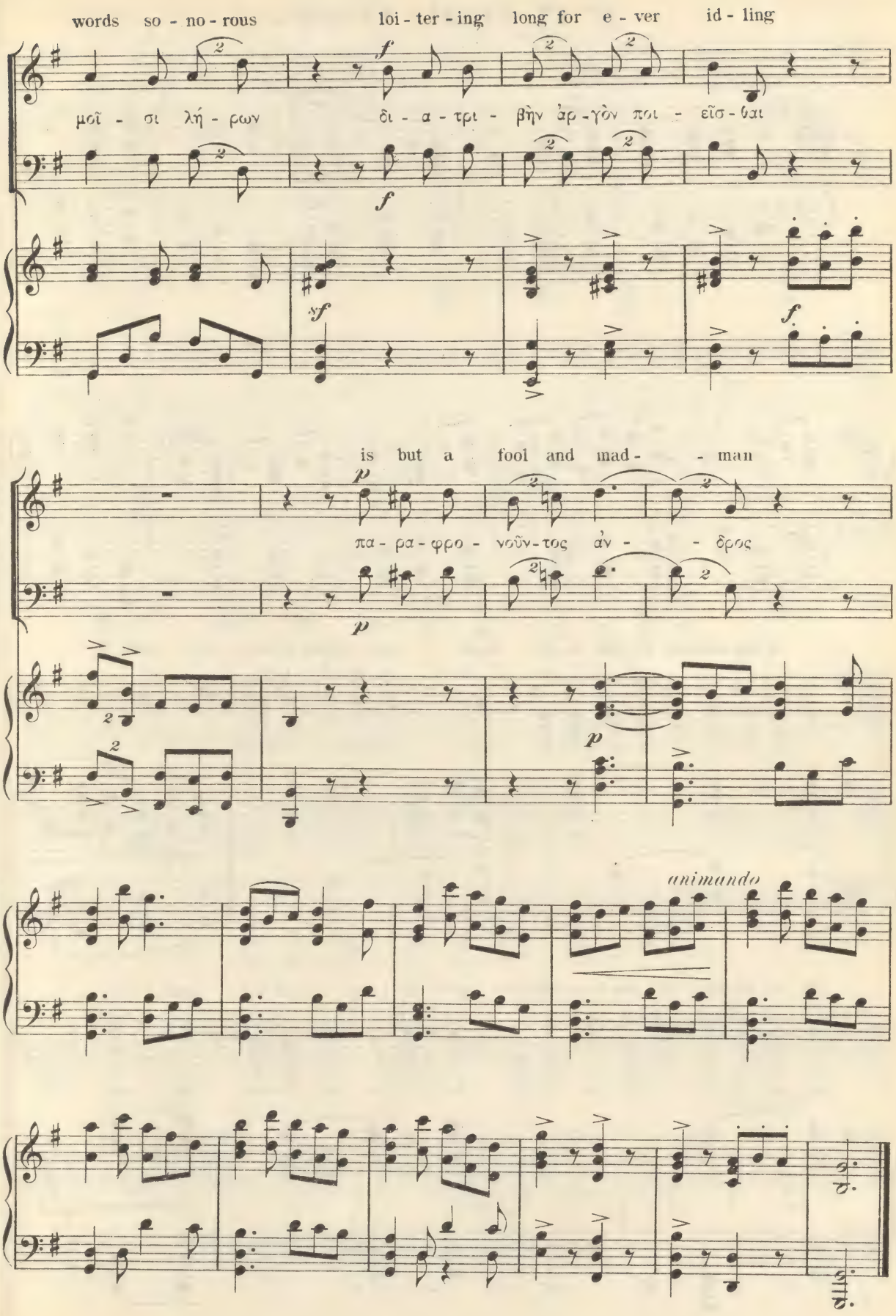
Nº 16. Chorus.


Allegretto.
How
μα -
Allegretto.
blest who-e - ver tru - ly holds ac-cu-rate know-ledge and as-sured
χά - ρι - ος γ'αν - ὴρ ἔ - χων ξύ - νε - σιν ἠ - κρι - βω - μέ - νην
we can tell from ma-ny a case.
πὰ - ρὰ δὲ πολ - λοῖ - σιν μα - θεῖν
cresc.

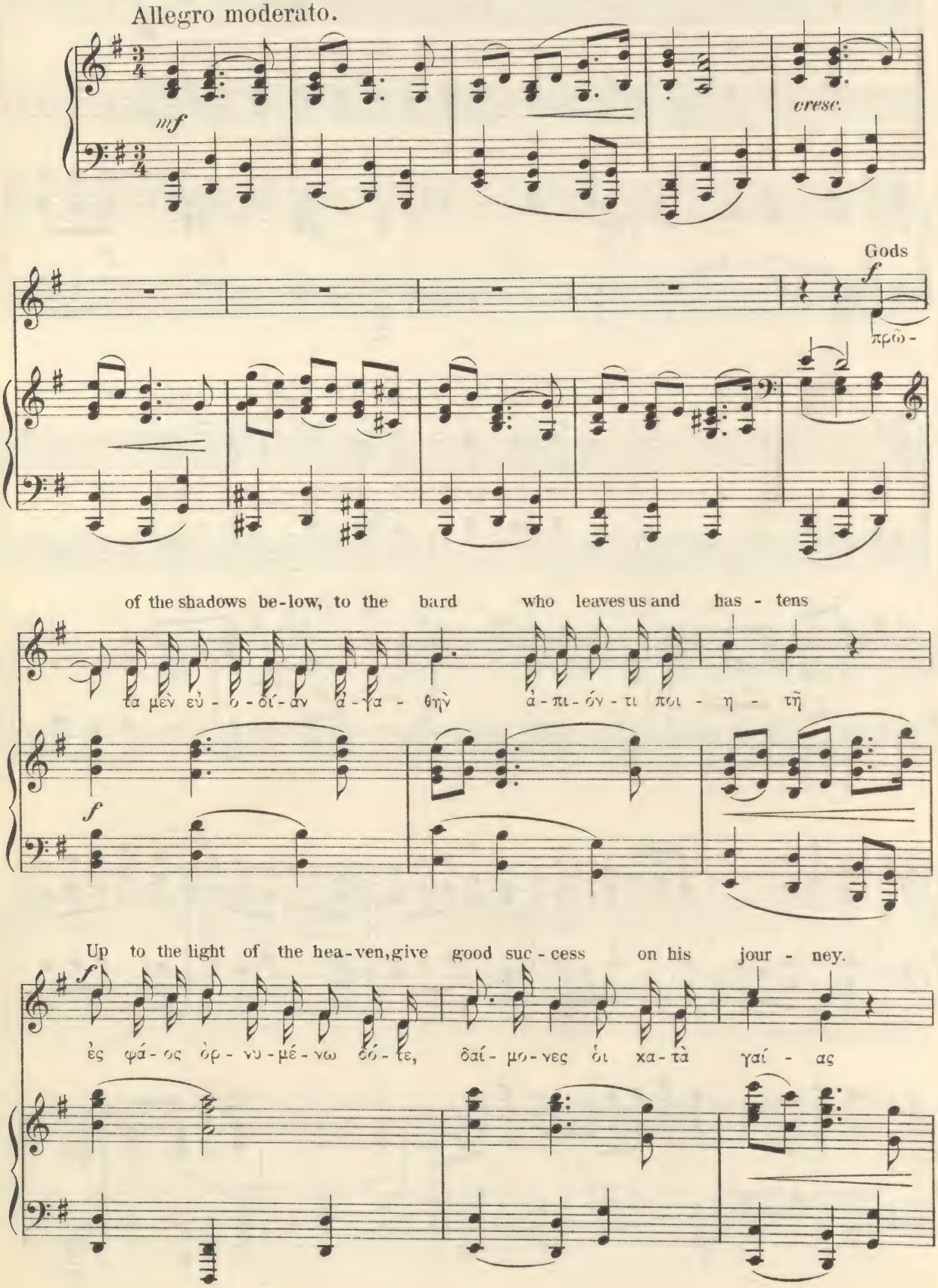

He who is judged the wi - sest po - et, now to his home re-turns a -
cresc.
ὅ - δε γὰρ εὖ φρο-νεῖν δο - κή - σας πά - λιν ἄ - πει - σιν οἴ - καδ'
gain
Well will it be for all the ci - ty, well will it be for
αὖ
ἐπ' α - γα - θῶ μεν τοῖς πο - λί - ταις ἐπ' ἀ - γα - θῶ δὲ
all his kinsmen well too for his friends, for he is proved ve - ry wise and
τοῖς ἑ - αυ - τοῦ ξυγγε - νέ - σι καὶ φί - λοι - σι ὅι - ὰ τὸ συ - νε -

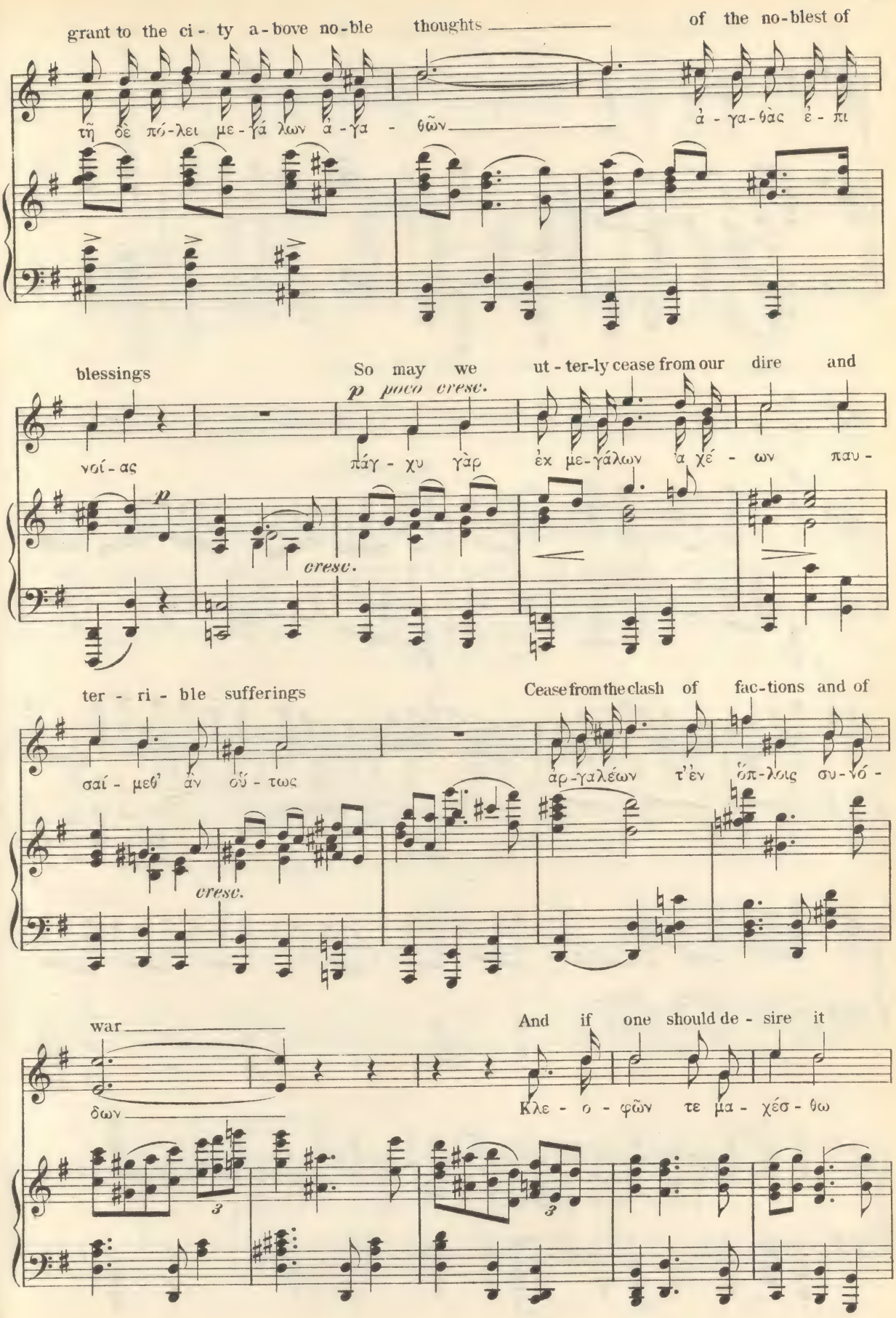

sage in - deed.
τὸς εἶ - ναι
f
Best not to sit by
p
χα - ρί - εν οὖν μὴ
p
p
So - cra - tes, chat-ter - ing all the live long day, cast-ing a - way the
Σωκ - ρά - τει πα - ρα κα - θή με - νον λα - λεῖν ἀ - πο - βα - λόν - τα

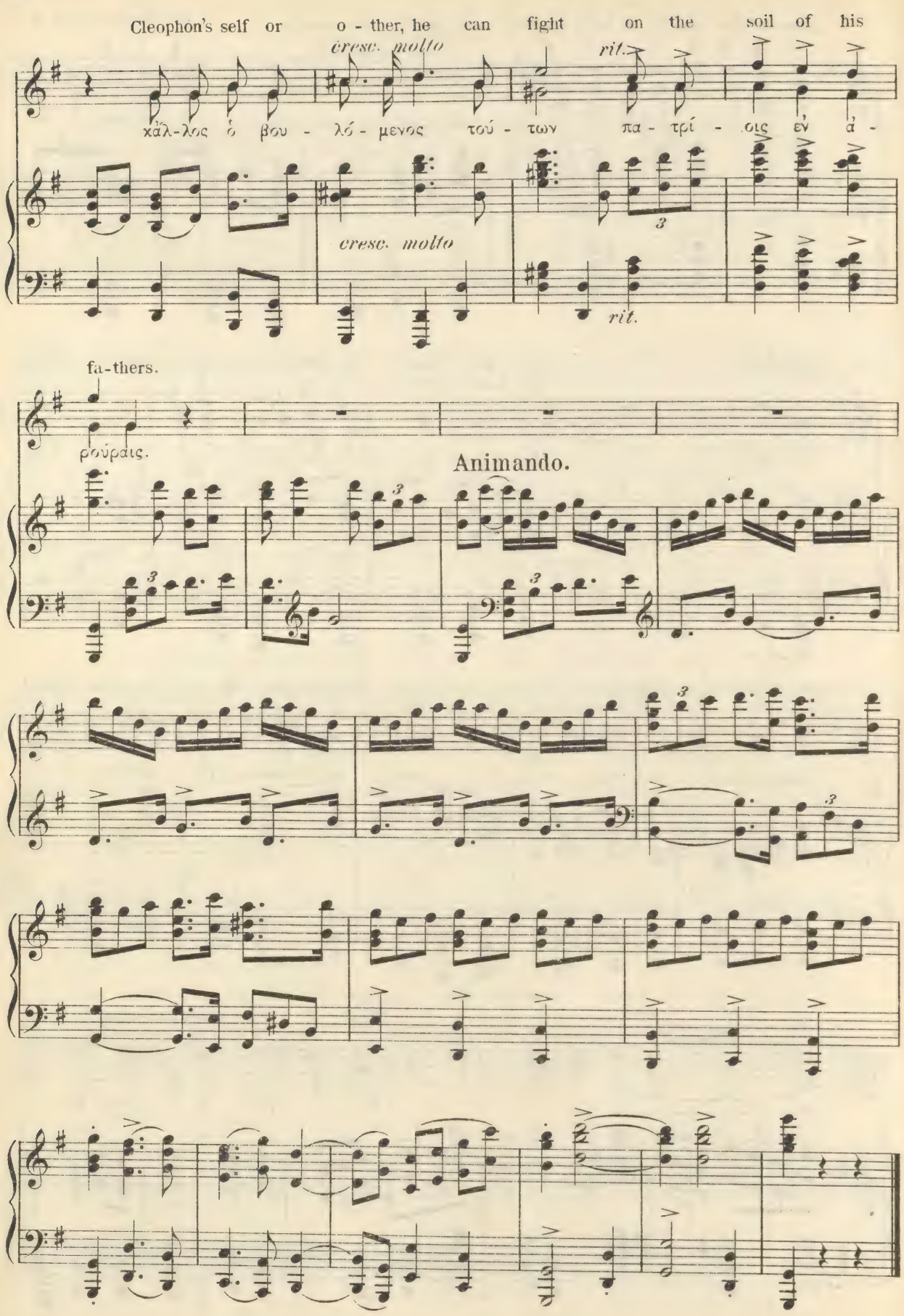

po - ets crown All that is best and greatest ne - glecting, all the art of
cresc.
μου - σι - κήν τα τε μέ - γισ - τα πα - ρα - λι - πόν - τα τῆς τρα - γῳ - δι -
cresc.
tra - ge - - dy.
χῆς τέχ - - νης—
f
Ve - ri - ly this con - ten - tious quibbler the trif - ter with
mf
τὸ δ' ἐ - πὶ σεμ - νοῖ - σιν λό - γοι - σι καὶ σκα - ρι - φησ -
mf
mf


words so - no - rous
loi - ter - ing
long for e - ver
id - ling
μοῖ - σι λή - ρων
δι - α - τρι - βὴν ἀρ - γὸν πο - εῖσ - θαι
is but a
fool and mad -
- man
πα - ρα - φρο - νοῦν - τος ἀν -
- δρος
animando

Nº 17. Finale. Chorus.




grant to the ci - ty a - bove no - ble thoughts of the no - blest of
τῇ δὲ πό - λει με - γά λων ἀ - γα - θῶν ἀ - γα - θὰς ἐ - πι
blessings So may we ut - ter-ly cease from our dire and
νοί - ας πάγ - χυ γὰρ ἐκ με - γάλων ἀ χέ - ων παυ -
p poco cresc.
cresc.
ter - ri - ble sufferings Cease from the clash of fac - tions and of
σαί - μεθ' ἂν οὕ - τως ἀρ - γαλέων τ' ἐν ὅπ - λοις συ - νό -
cresc.
war And if one should de - sire it
δων Κλε - ο - φῶν τε μα - χέσ - θω
3
3


Cleophon's self or o - ther, he can fight on the soil of his
cresc. molto
rit.
χάλ-λος ὁ βου - λό - μενος τού - των πα - τρί - οις ἐν ἀ -
cresc. molto
rit.
fa-thers.
ρούραις.
Animando.

d1248/3
rcm a13553
3

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THE CLOUDS

OF

ARISTOPHANES

AS WRITTEN FOR PERFORMANCE BY THE
OXFORD UNIVERSITY DRAMATIC SOCIETY:
1905.

R.C.M. London

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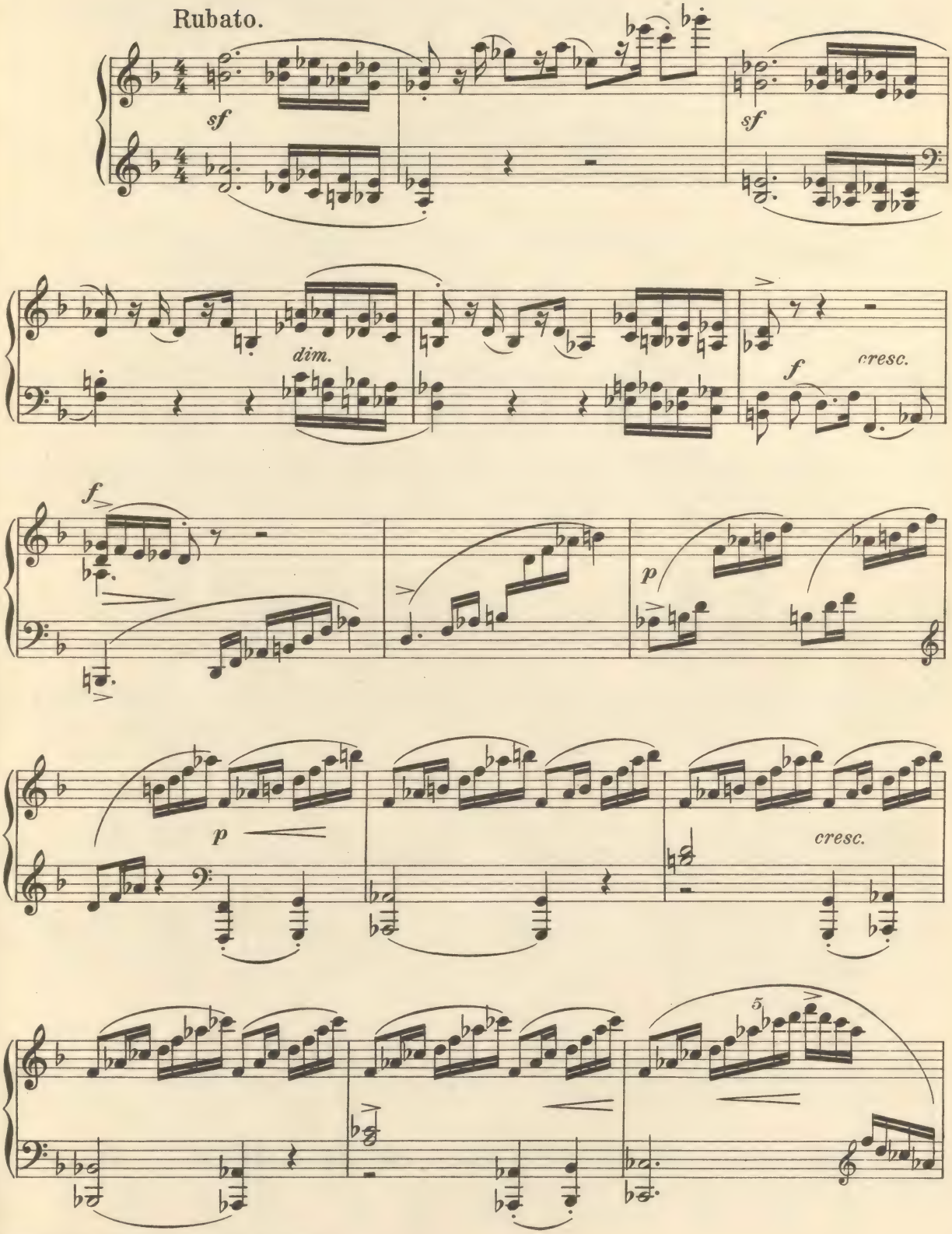
1.

Notturno.

Strepsiadis Insomnia.



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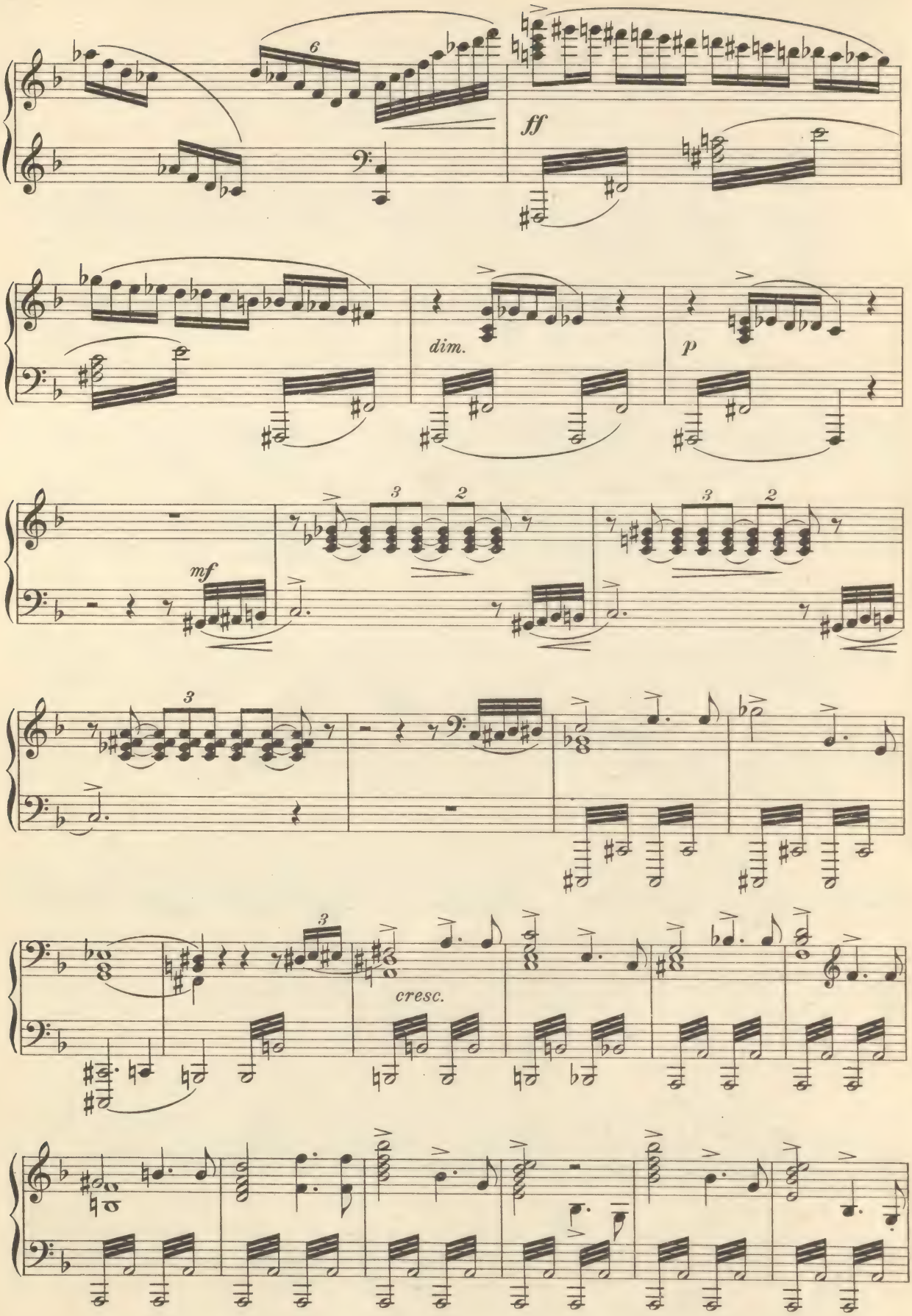
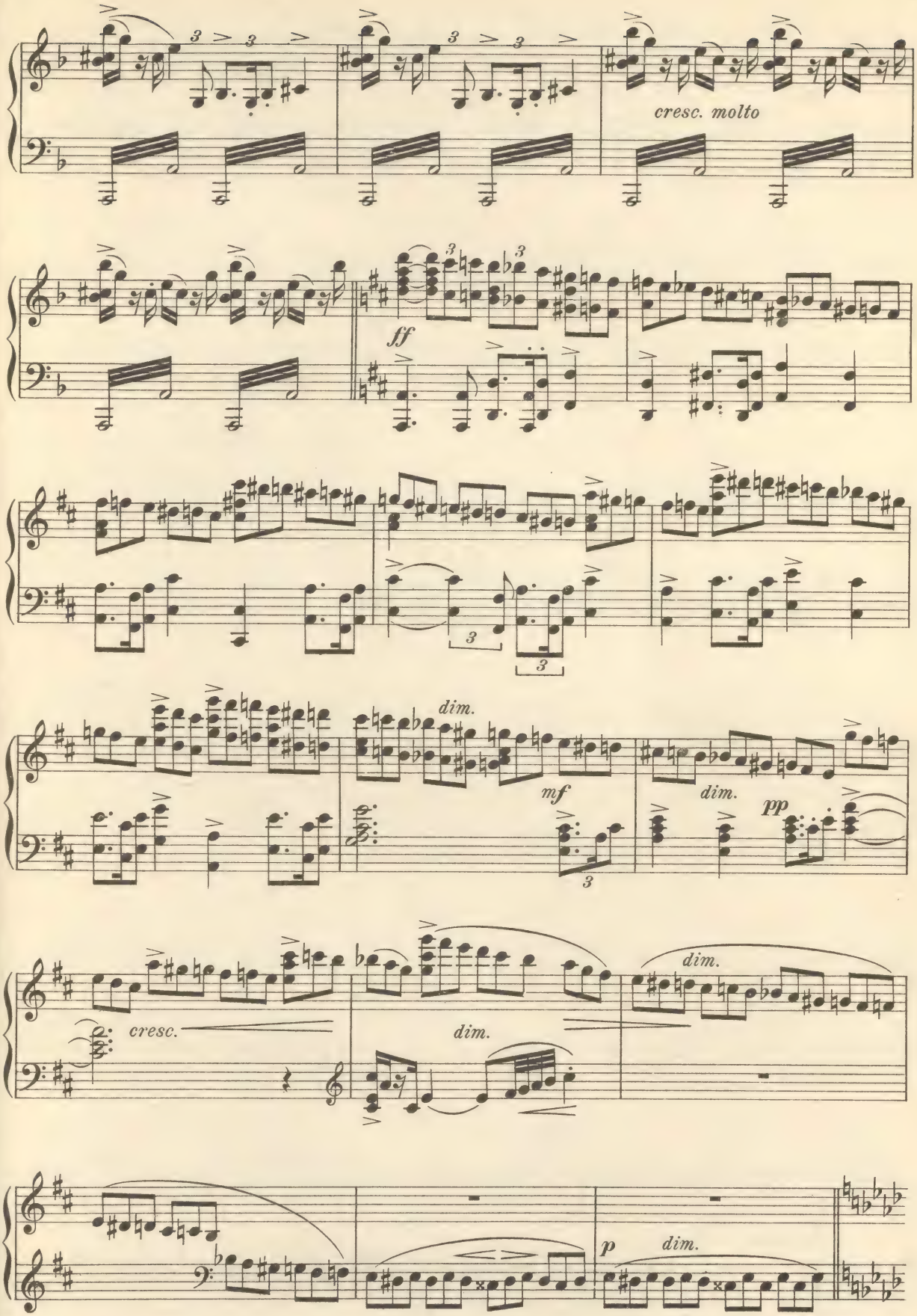
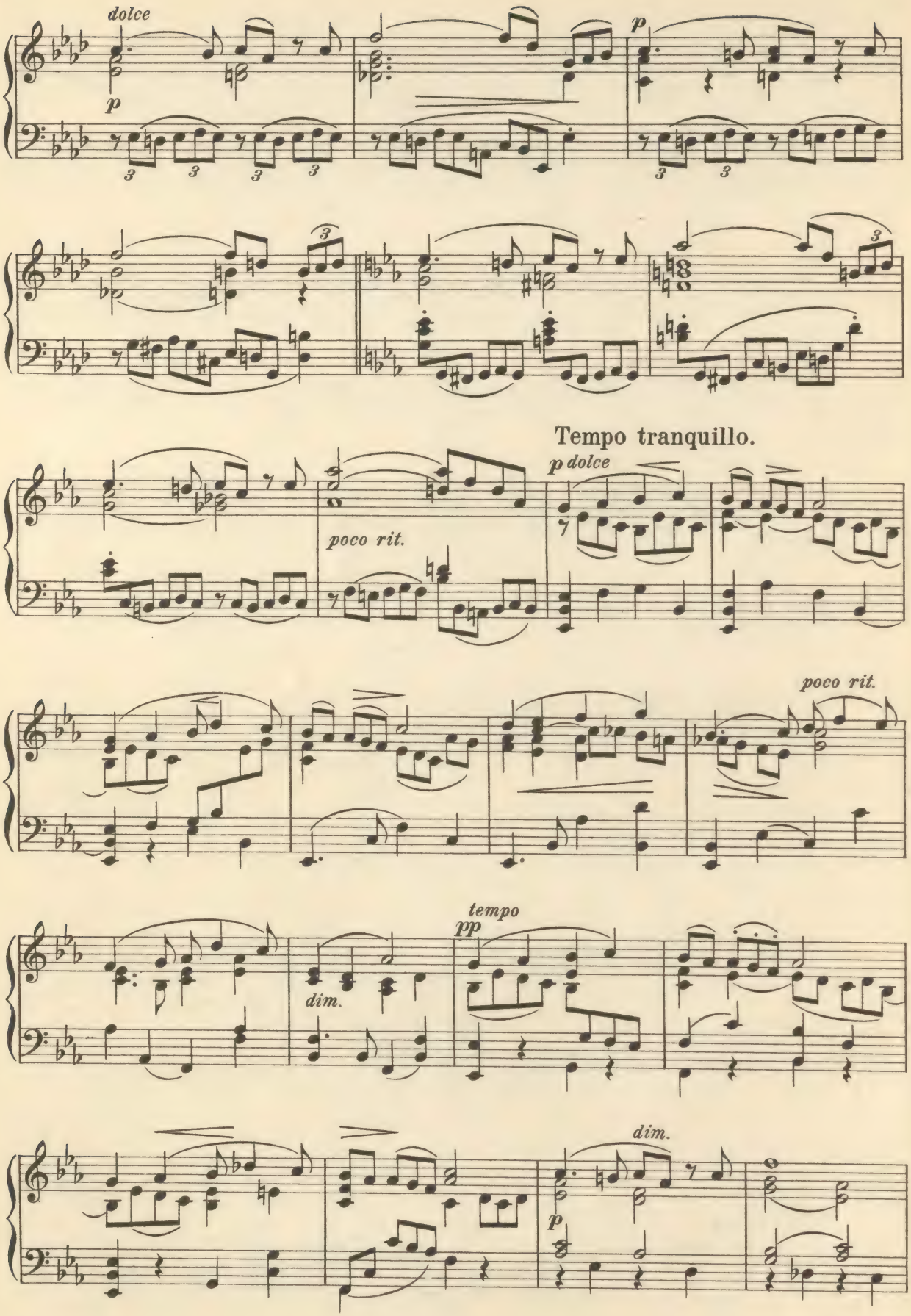
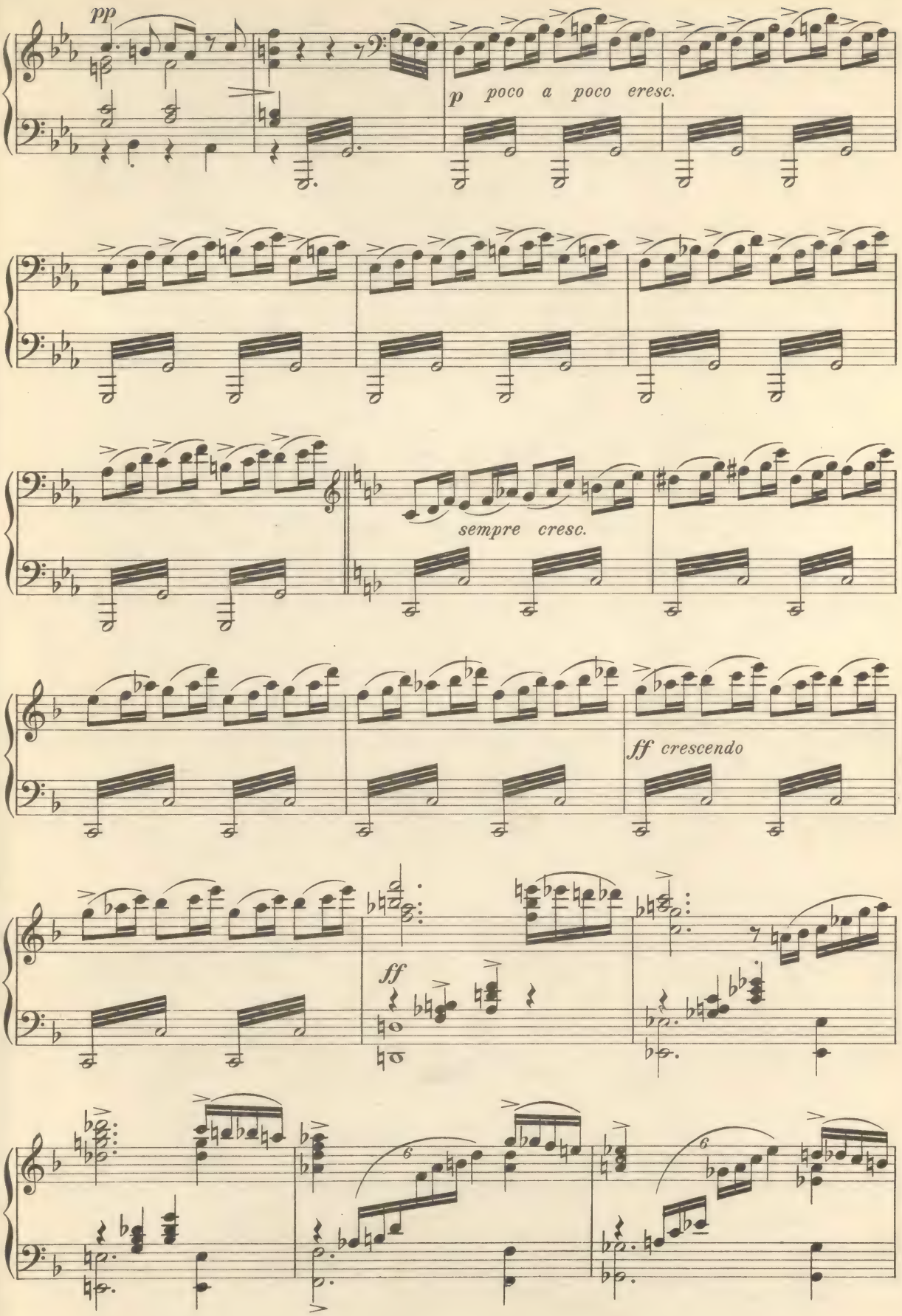
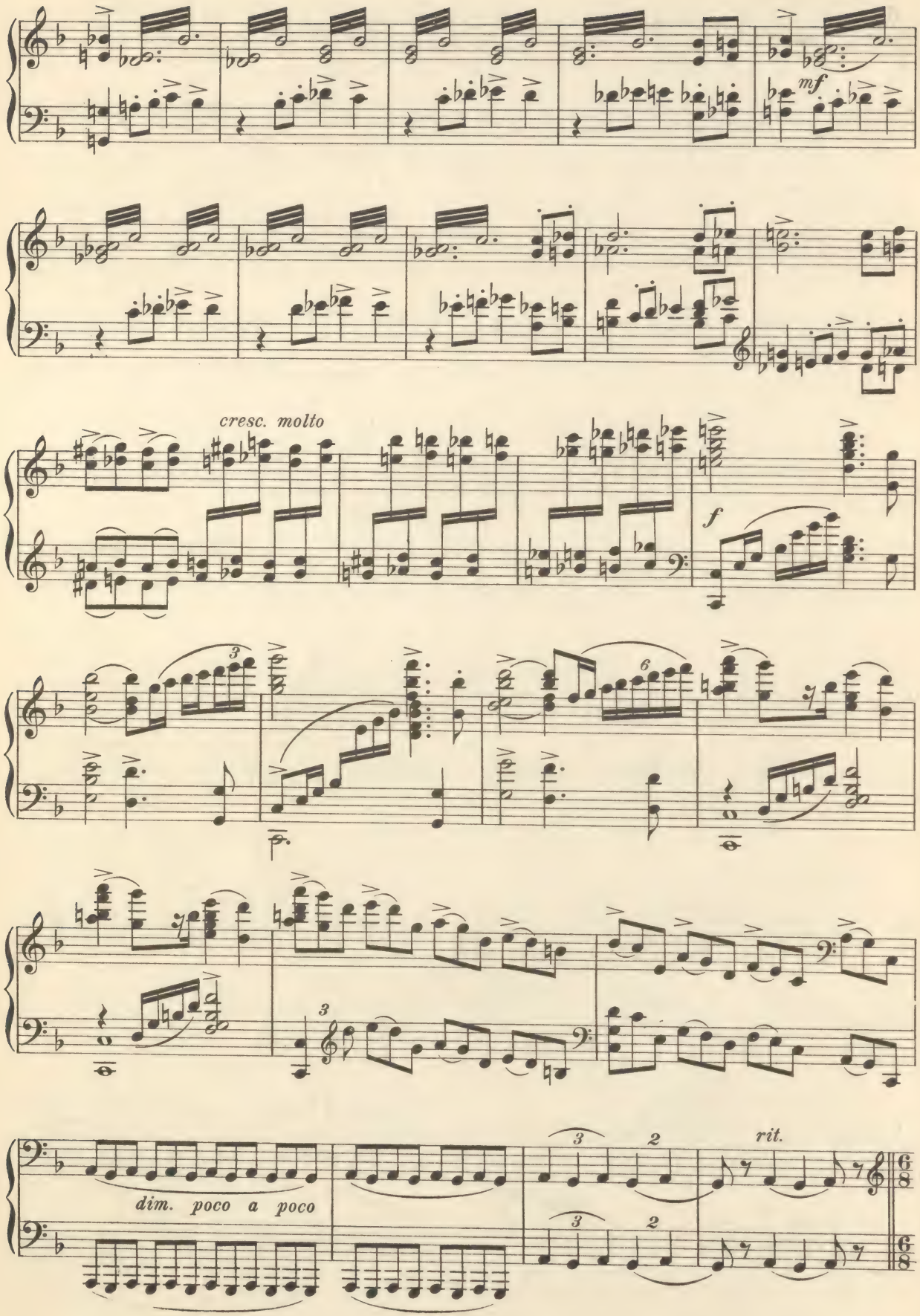
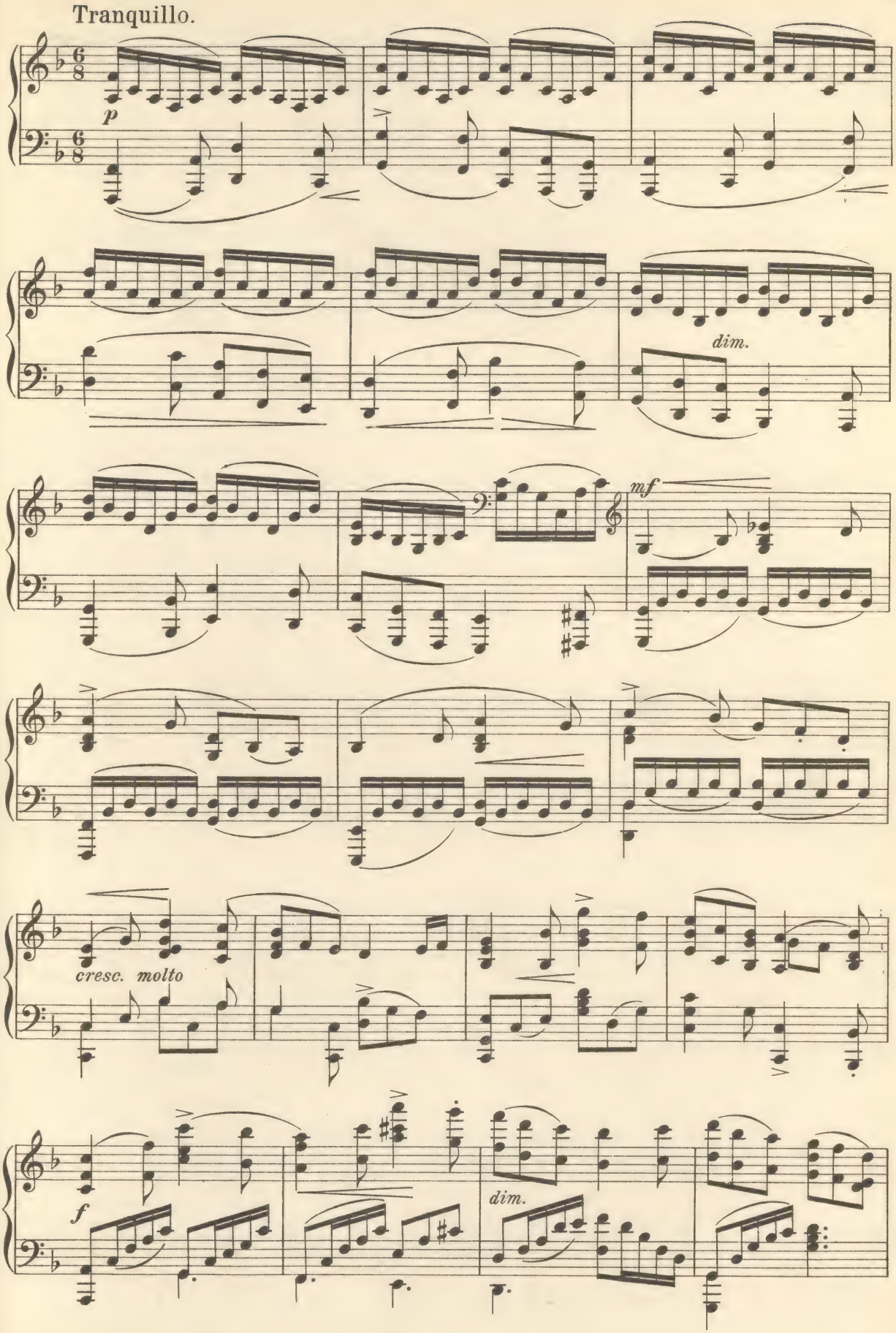

6
ff
dim.
p
mf
3
2
cresc.

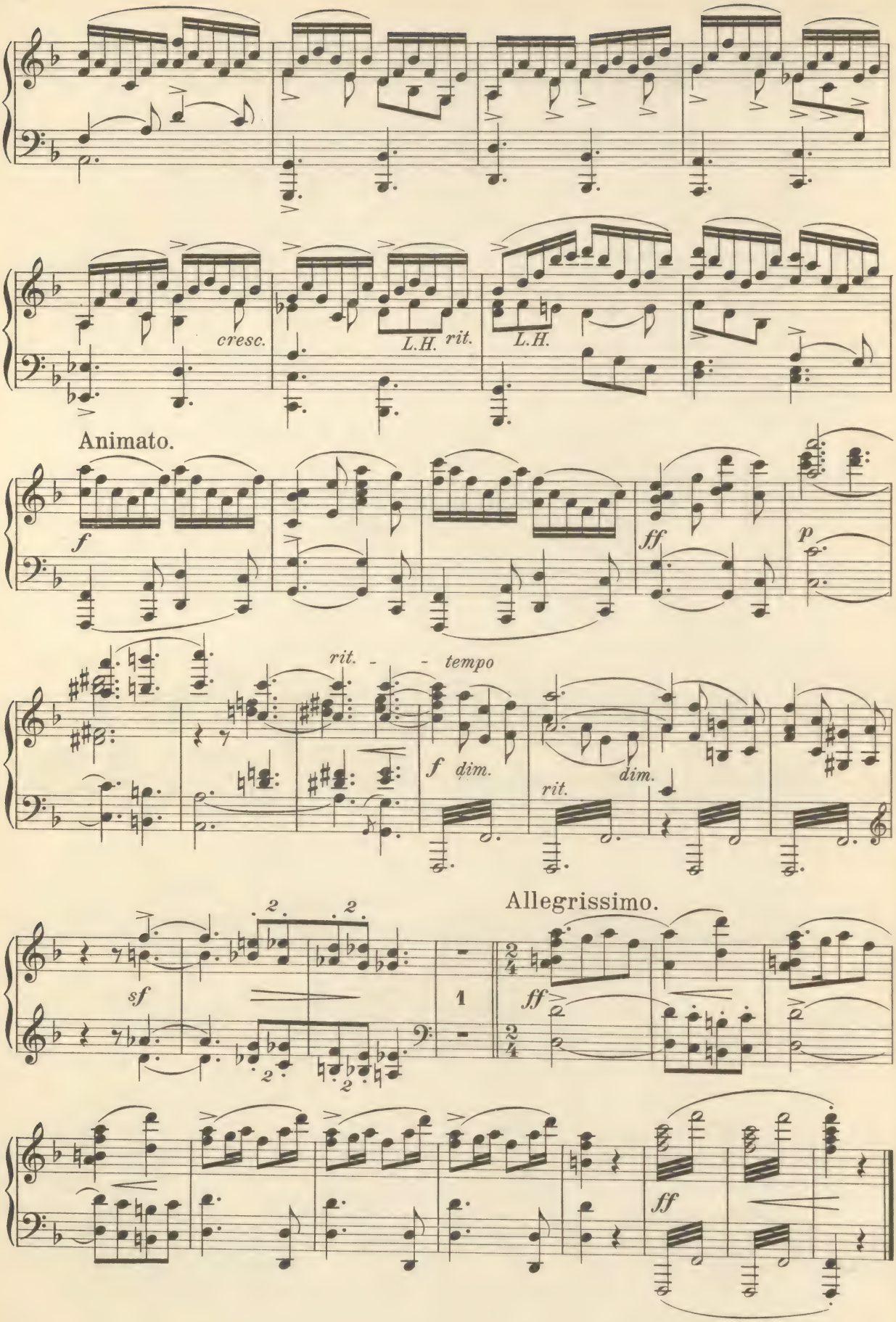

cresc. molto
ff
dim.
mf
dim.
pp
cresc.
dim.
dim.
p
dim.


dolce
p
p
poco rit.
Tempo tranquillo.
p dolce
poco rit.
dim.
tempo
pp
dim.
p

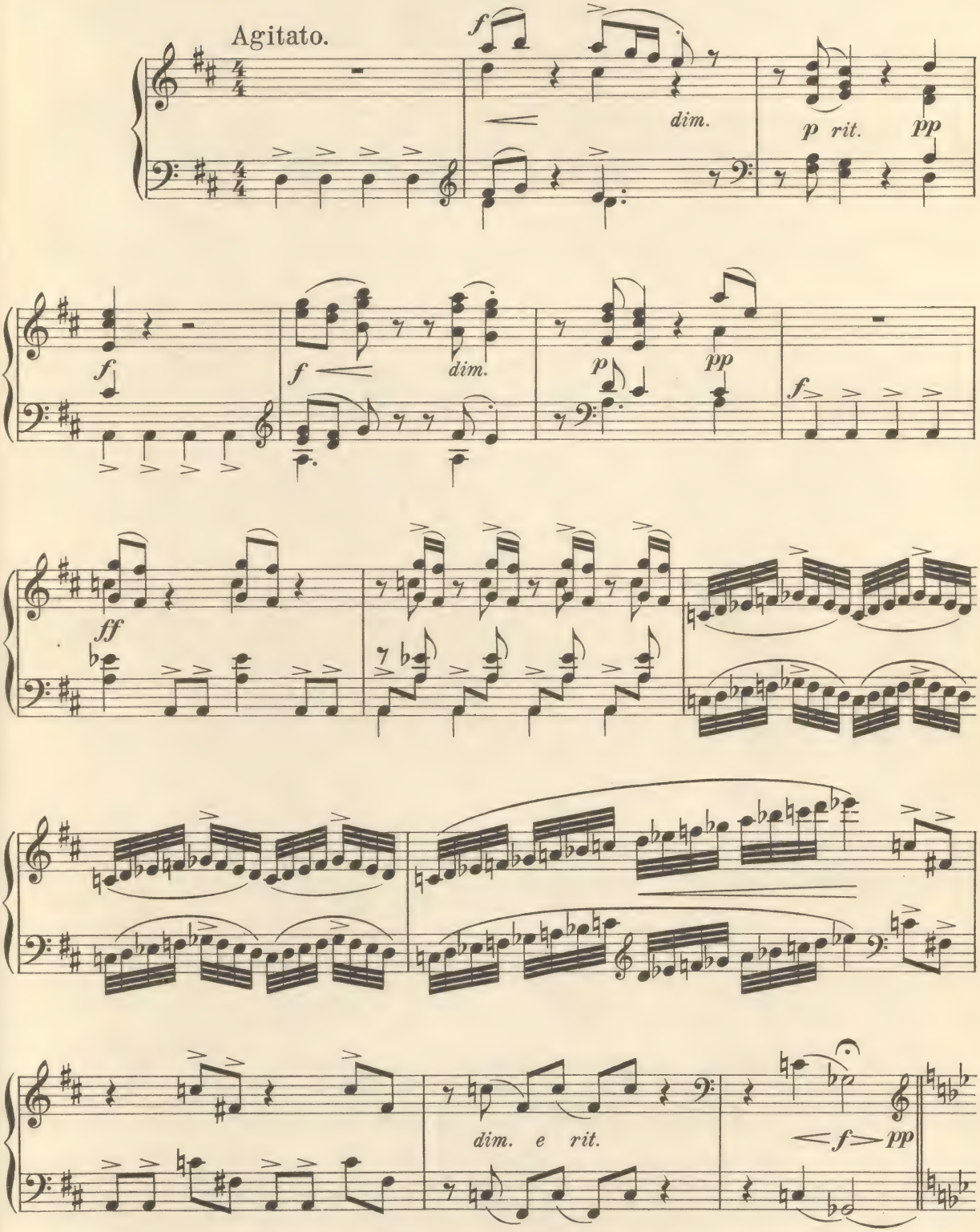

pp
p poco a poco cresc.
sempre cresc.
ff crescendo
ff

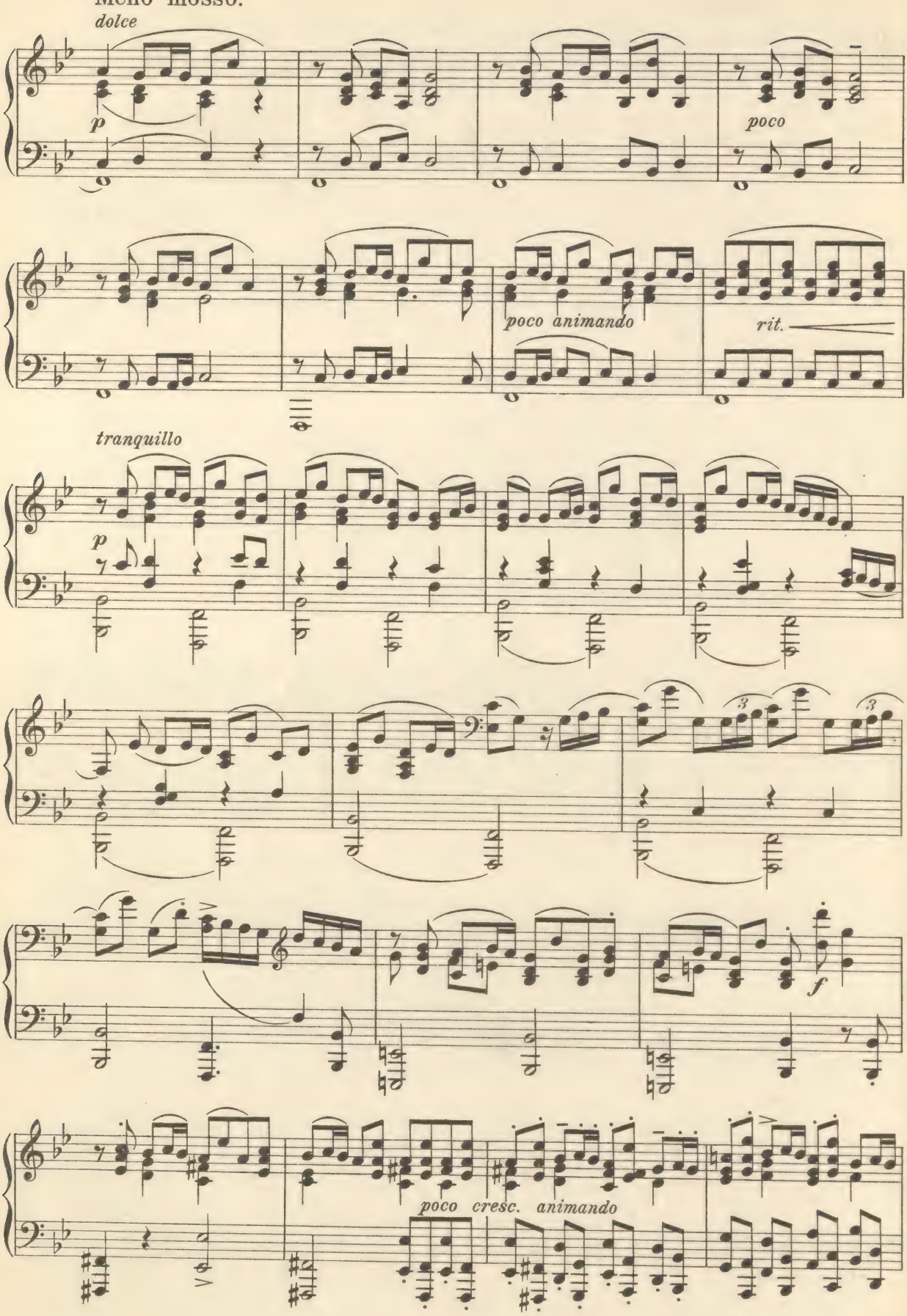

mf
cresc. molto
f
dim. poco a poco
rit.

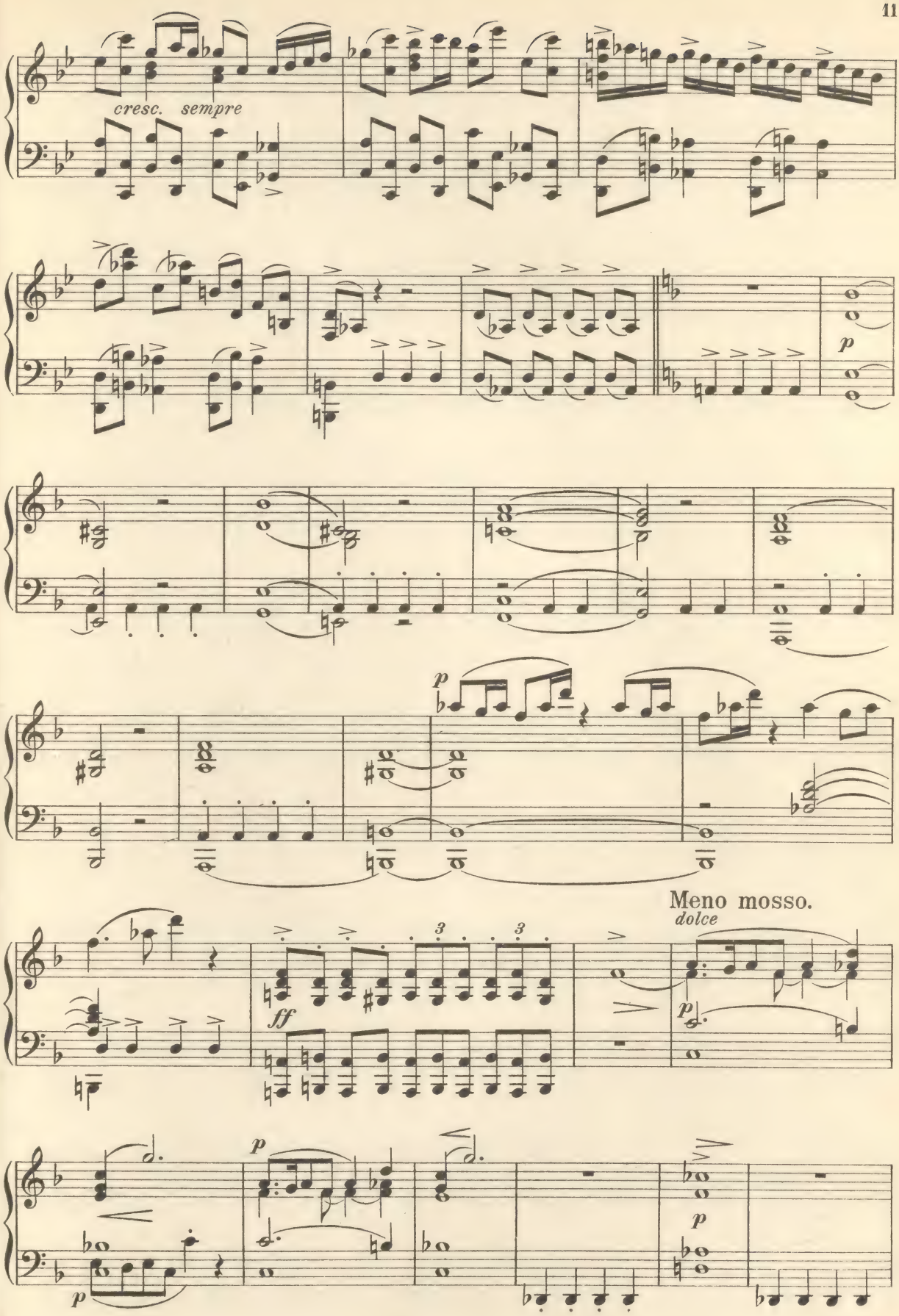

Tranquillo.
p
dim.
mf
cresc. molto
f
dim.

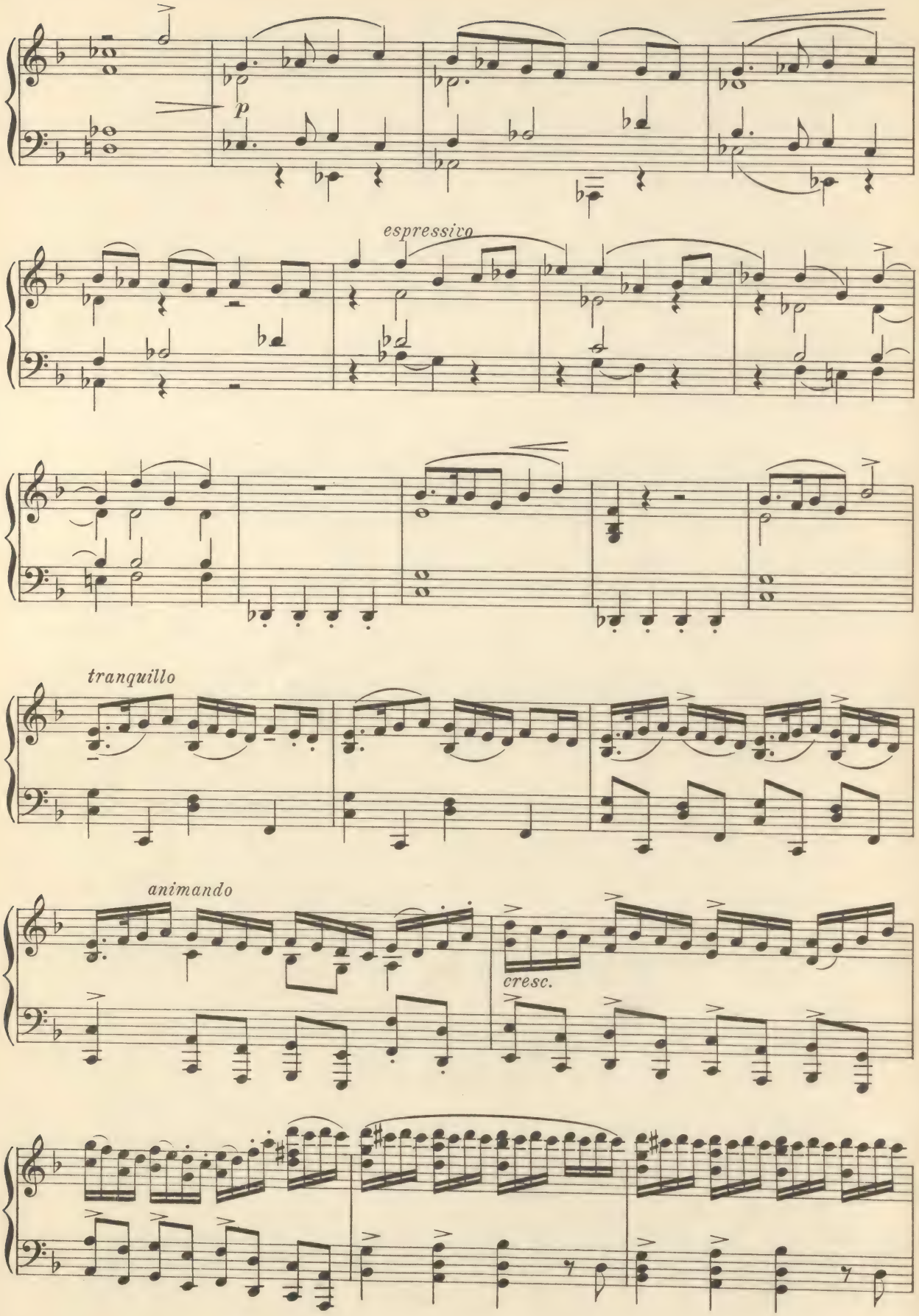

cresc.
L.H.
rit.
L.H.
Animato.
f
ff
p
rit.
tempo
f
dim.
rit.
dim.
Allegrissimo.
sf
1
ff
ff

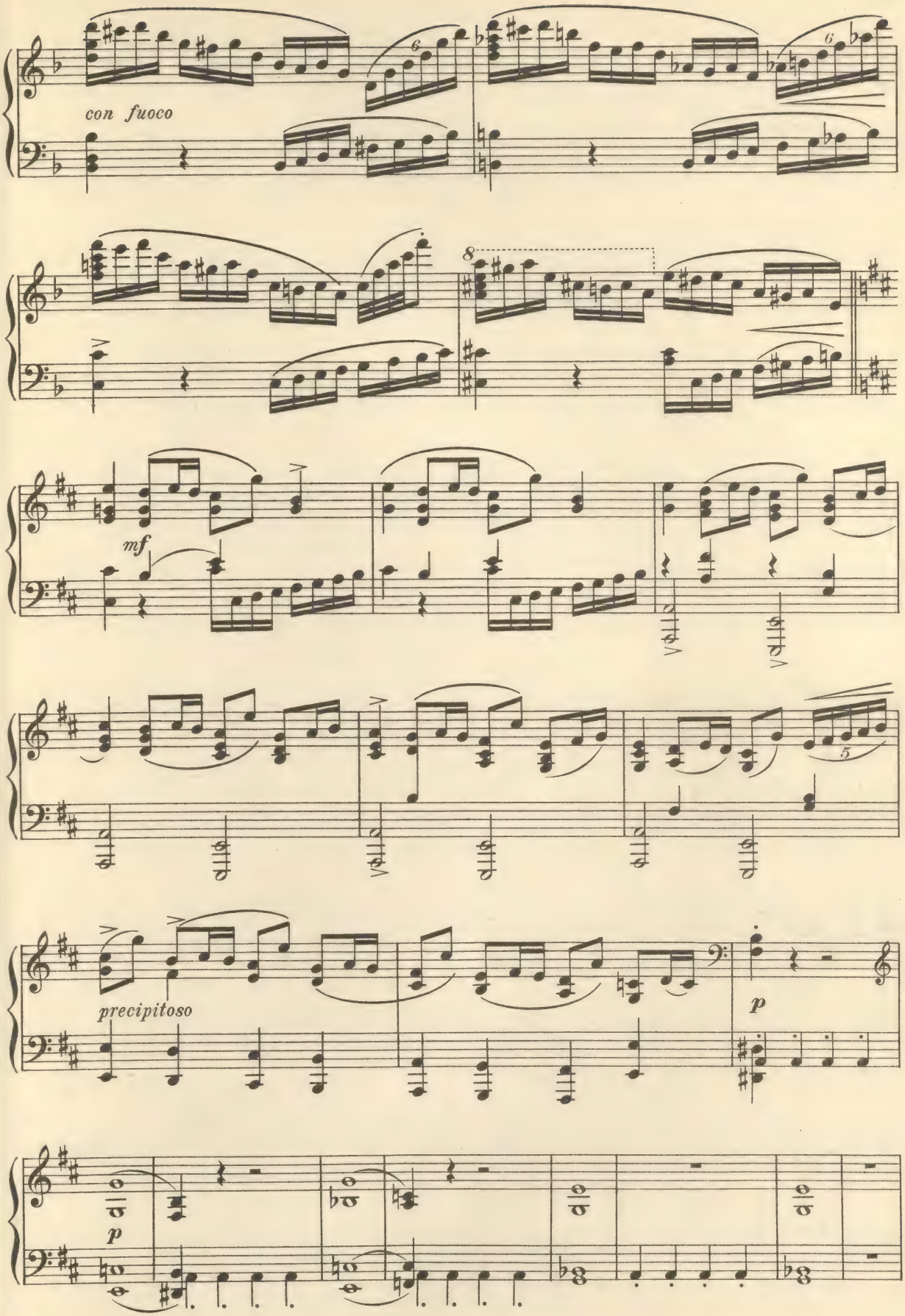
2.
Sinfonia academica.

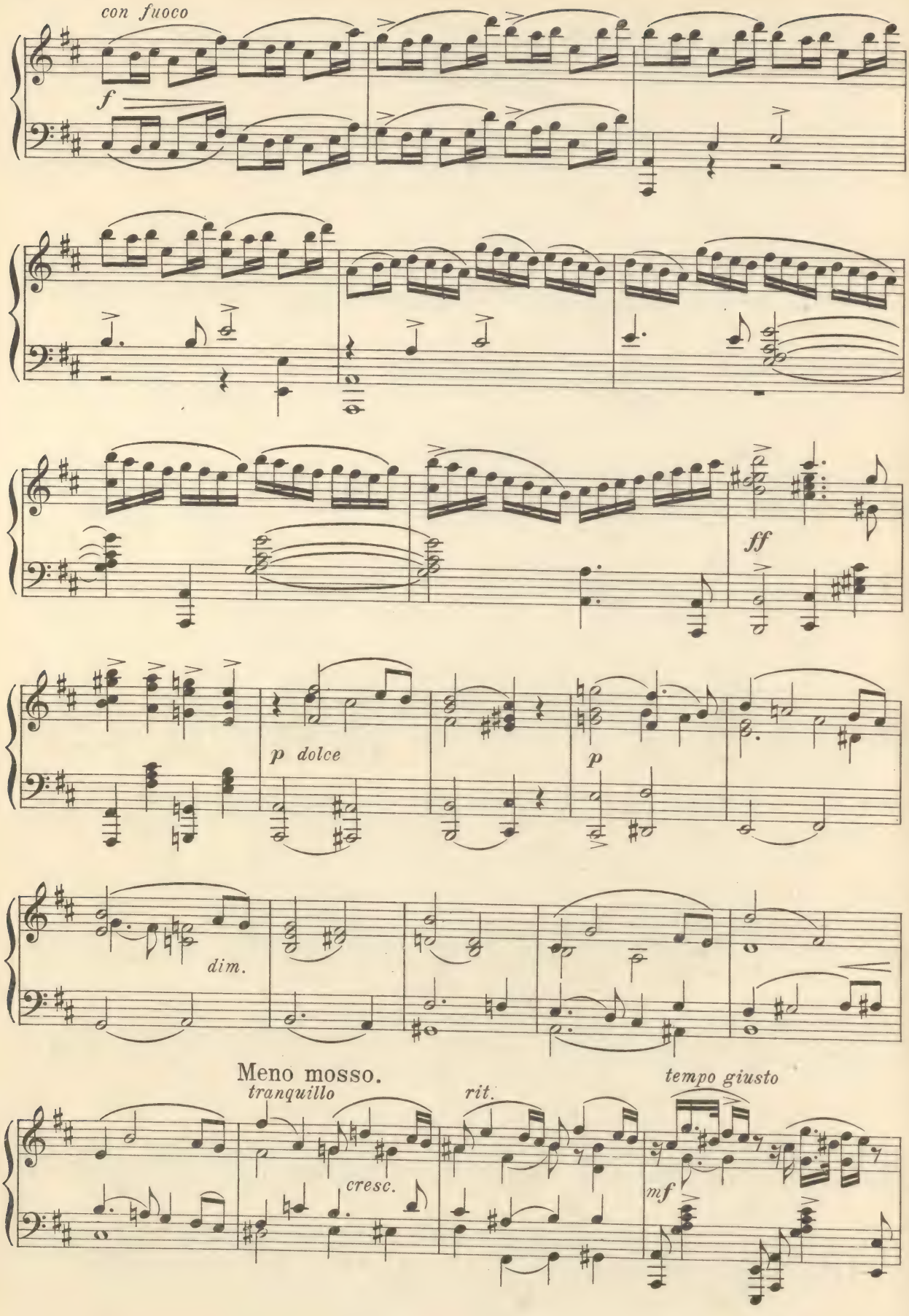


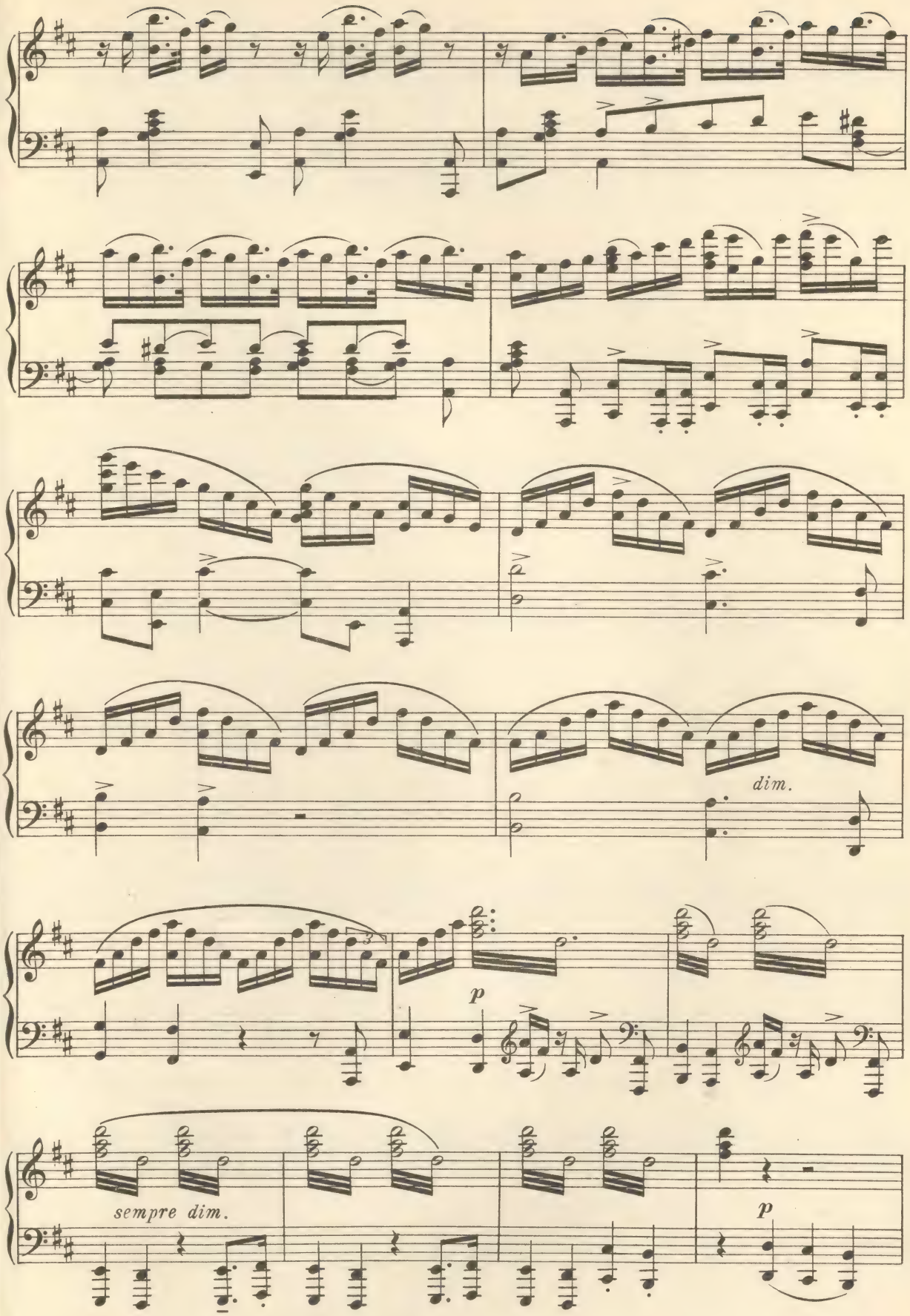

Meno mosso.
dolce
p
poco
poco animando
rit.
tranquillo
p
3
3
f
poco cresc. animando

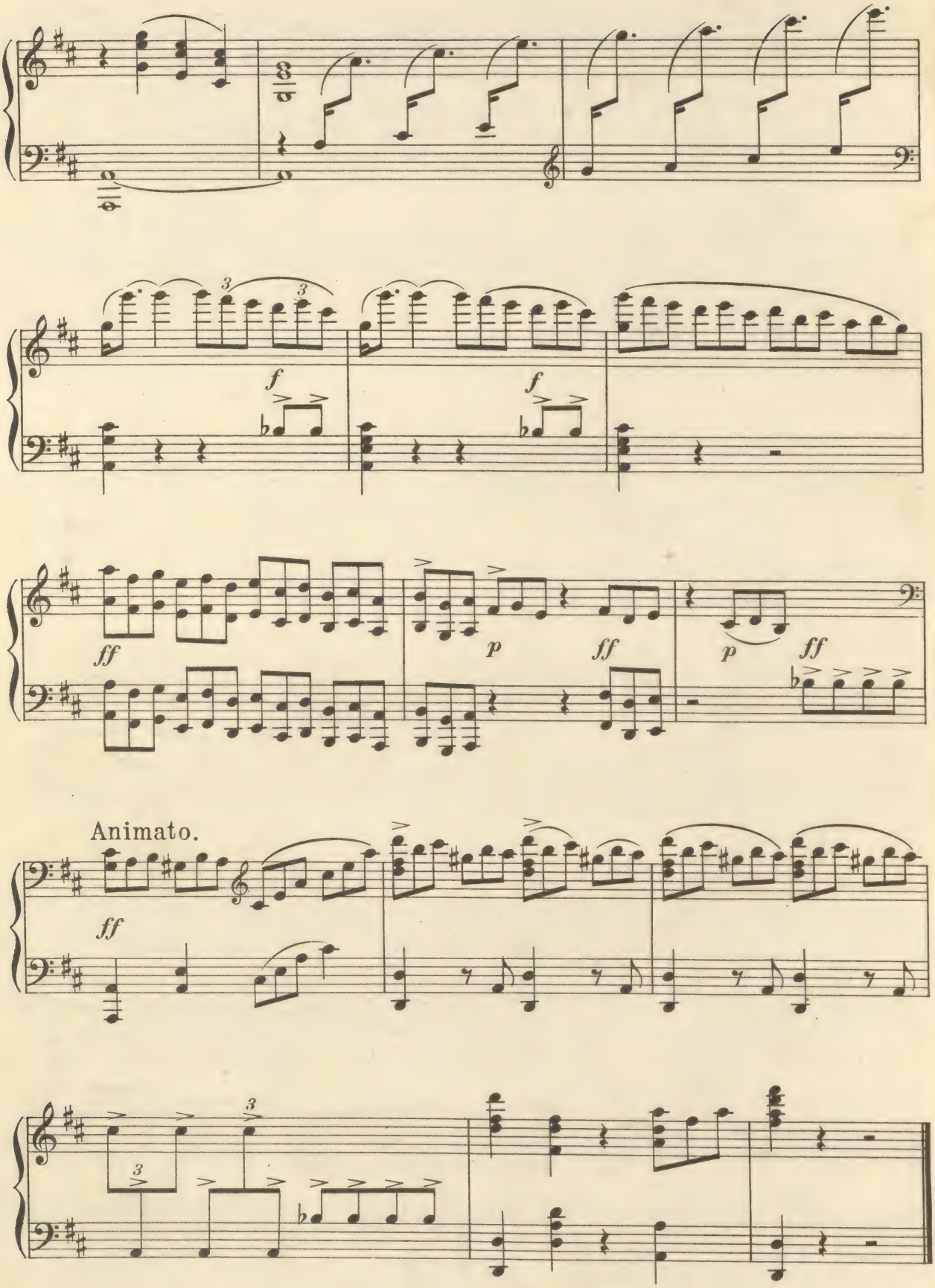

cresc. sempre
p
p
ff
3
3
Meno mosso.
dolce
p
p
p
p

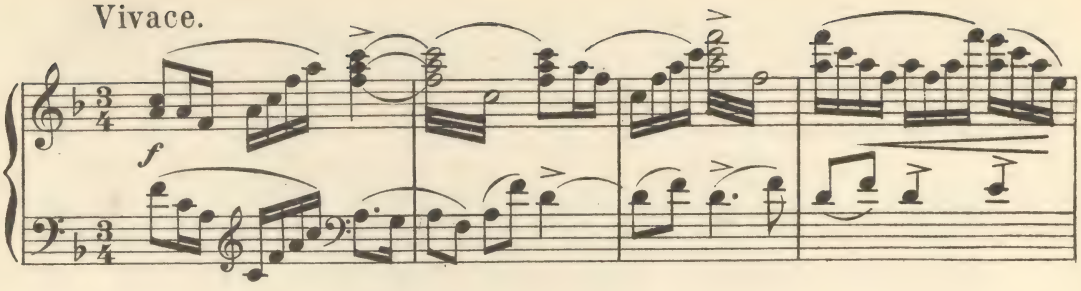

p
espressivo
tranquillo
animando
cresc.


con fuoco
mf
precipitoso
p
p


con fuoco
f
ff
p dolce
p
dim.
Meno mosso.
tranquillo
cresc.
rit.
tempo giusto
mf

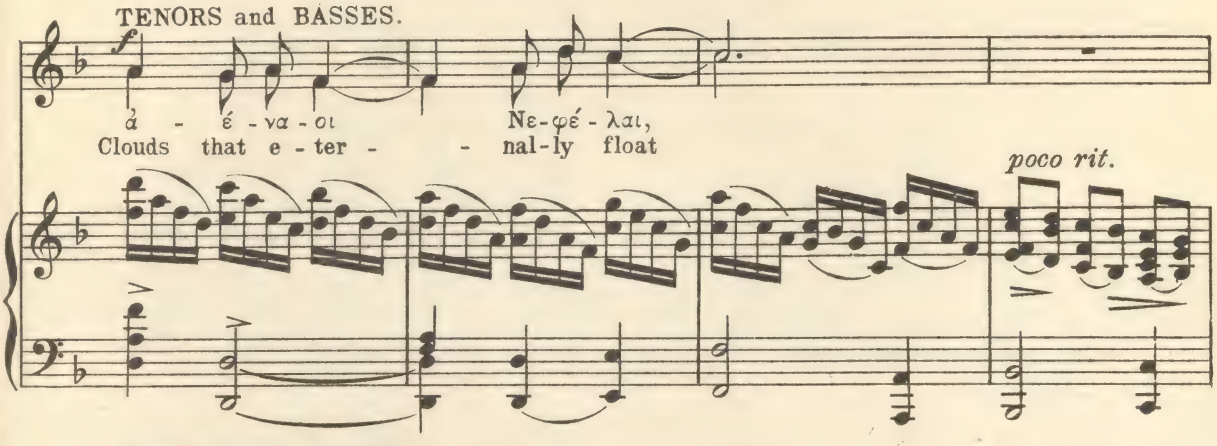

dim.
p
sempre dim.
p


f
f
ff
p
ff
p
ff
Animato.
ff

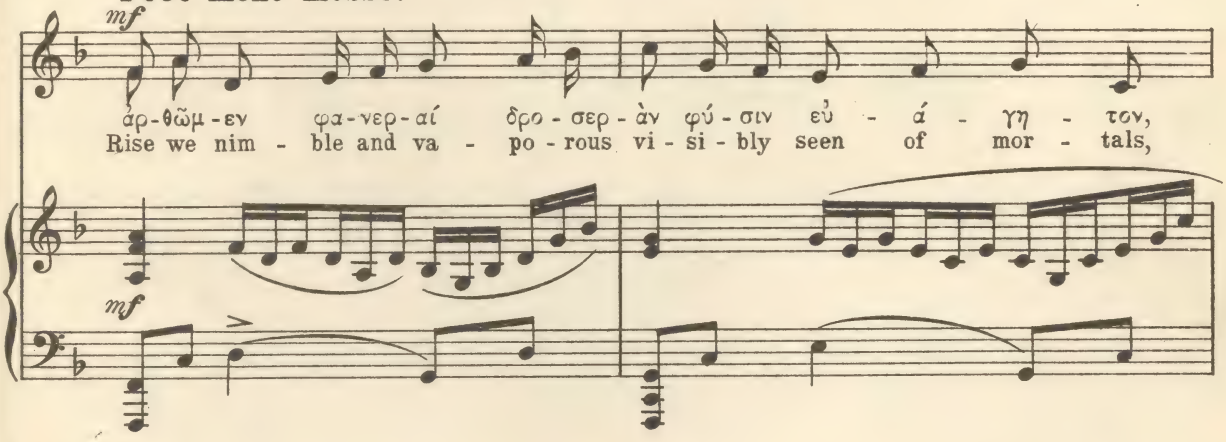


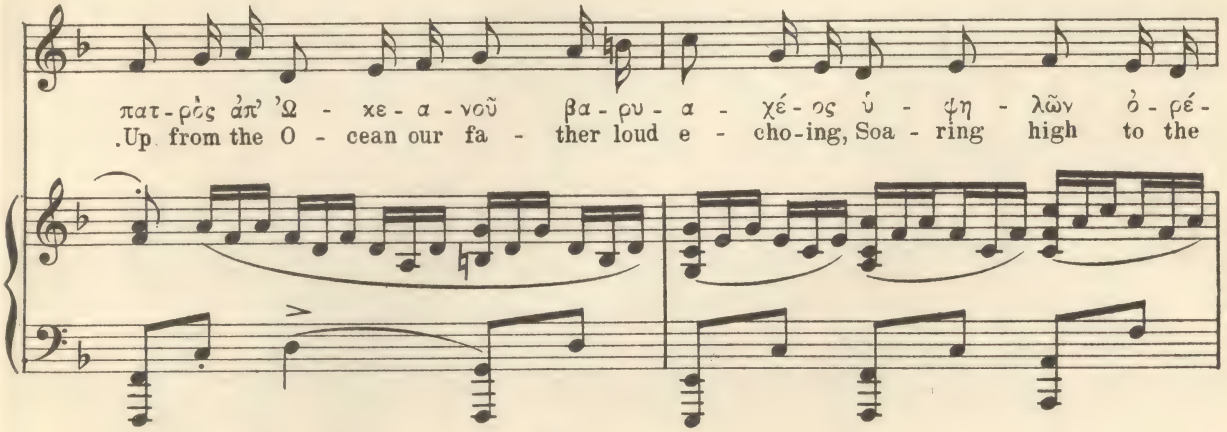
ΧΟΡΟΣ.

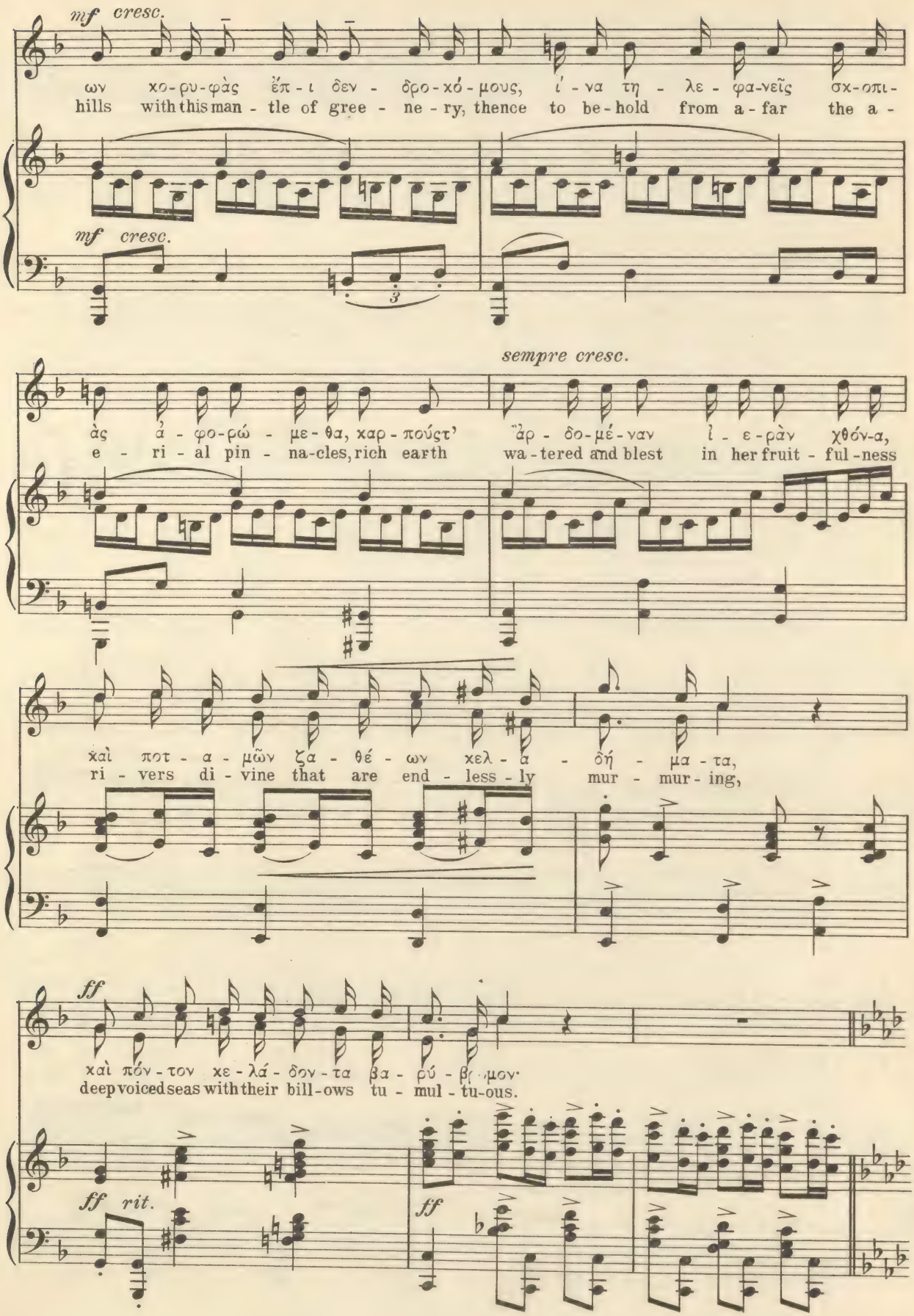
TENORS and BASSES.

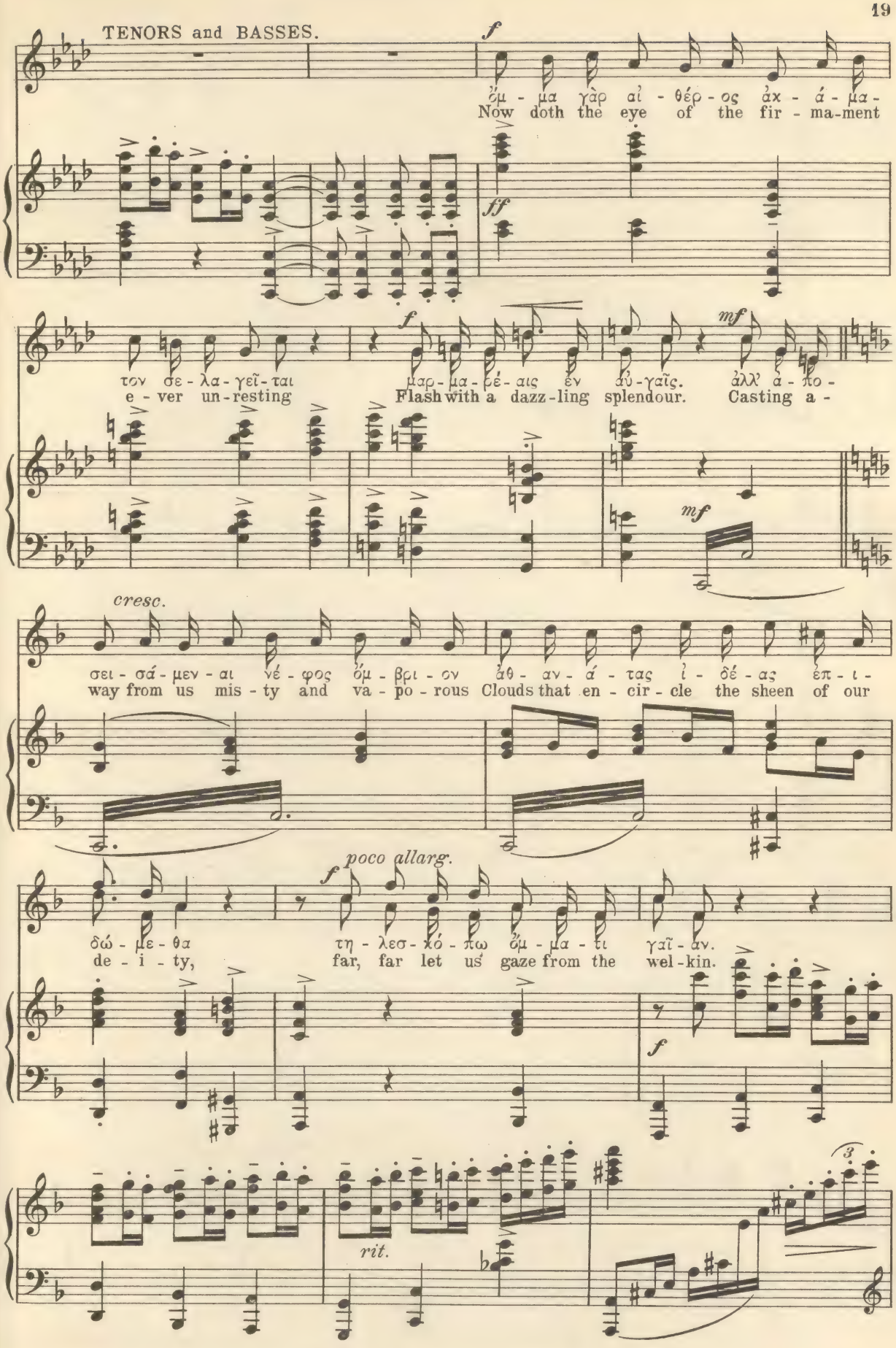


Poco meno mosso.






mf cresc.
ων χο-ρυ-φὰς ἔπ-ι δεν - δρο-χό-μους, ἵ-να τη - λε - φα-νεῖς σκ-οπι-
hills with this man - tle of gree - ne - ry, thence to be-hold from a-far the a -
mf cresc.
3
sempre cresc.
ὰς ἀ - φο-ρώ - με-θα, χαρ-πούςτ' ἄρ - δο-μέ-ναν ἰ - ε-ρὰν χθόν-α,
e - ri - al pin - na-cles, rich earth wa-tered and blest in her fruit - ful-ness
καὶ ποτ - α - μῶν ζα - θέ - ων χελ - α - δή - μα - τα,
ri - vers di - vine that are end - less - ly mur - mur - ing,
ff
καὶ πόν-τον χε-λά-δον-τα βα - ρύ - βρ - μον·
deep voiced seas with their bill-ows tu - mul - tu-ous.
ff rit.
ff


TENORS and BASSES.
f
ὄμ - μα γὰρ αἰ - θέρ - ος ἀχ - ά - μα -
Now doth the eye of the fir - ma-ment
ff
f
τον σε - λα - γεῖ - ται
e - ver un-resting
μαρ - μα - ρέ - αις ἐν
Flash with a dazz-ling
mf
αὐ - γαῖς. ἀλλ' ἀ - πο -
splendour. Casting a -
mf
cresc.
σει - σά - μεν - αι νέ - φος ὄμ - βρι - ον
way from us mis - ty and va - po - rous
ἀθ - αν - ά - τας ἰ - δέ - ας ἐπ - ι -
Clouds that en - cir - cle the sheen of our
poco allarg.
f
δώ - με - θα
de - i - ty,
τη - λεσ - κό - πω ὄμ - μα - τι
far, far let us gaze from the
γαῖ - αν.
wel - kin.
f
rit.
3

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ.

spoken

ὦ μέγα σεμναὶ Νεφέλαι, φανερῶς ἠκούσατε μου καλέσαντος.

pp

ἦσθου φωνῆς ἅμα καὶ

βροντῆς μυκησαμένης θεοσέπτου;

οὐ μὴ σκώψεις, μηδὲ ποιήσεις ἅπερ οἱ τρυγοδαίμονες οὗτοι.

pp

ἀλλ' εὐφήμει· μέγα γάρ τι θεῶν κινεῖται σμῆνος ἀοιδαῖς.

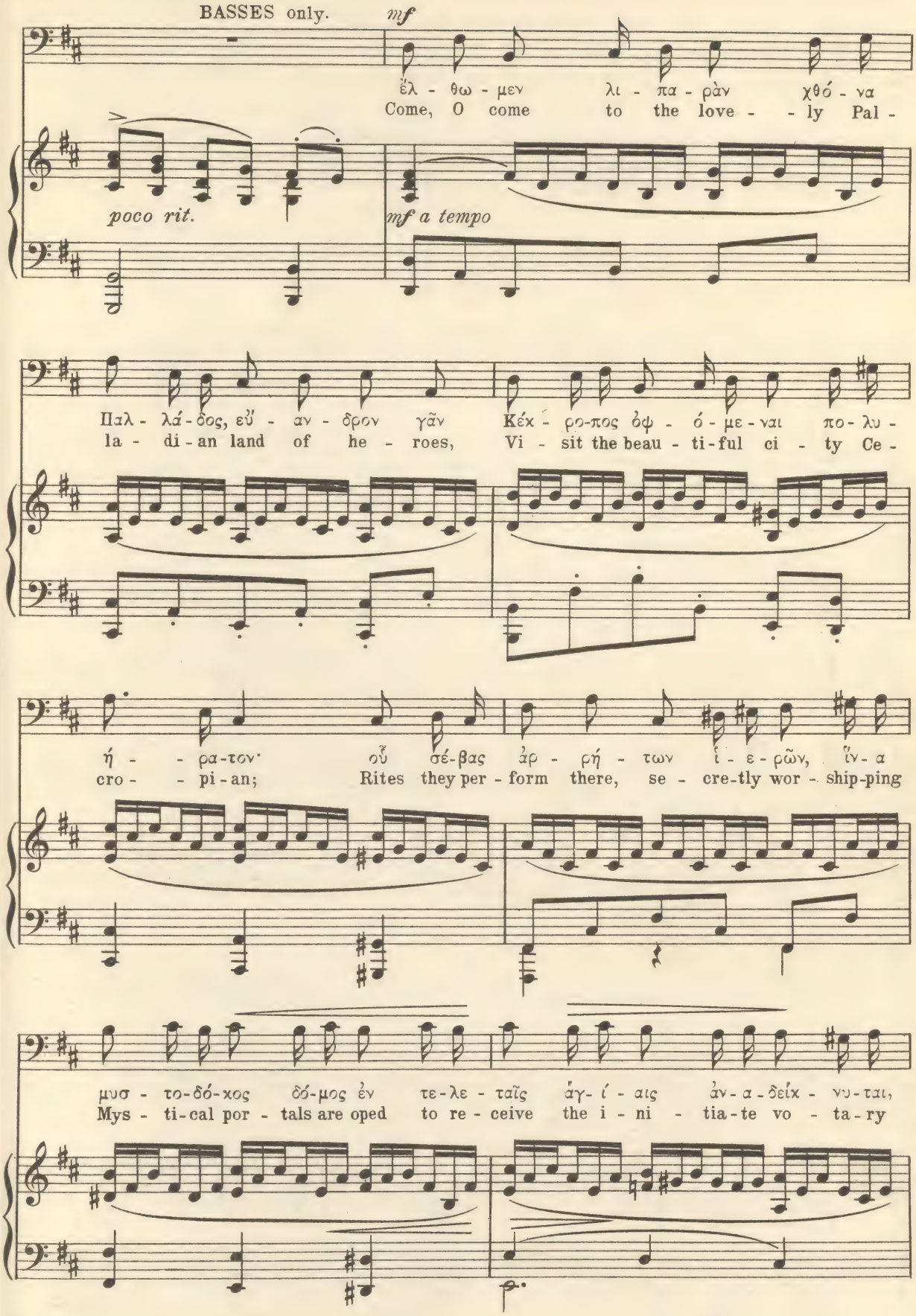
ΧΟΡΟΣ.

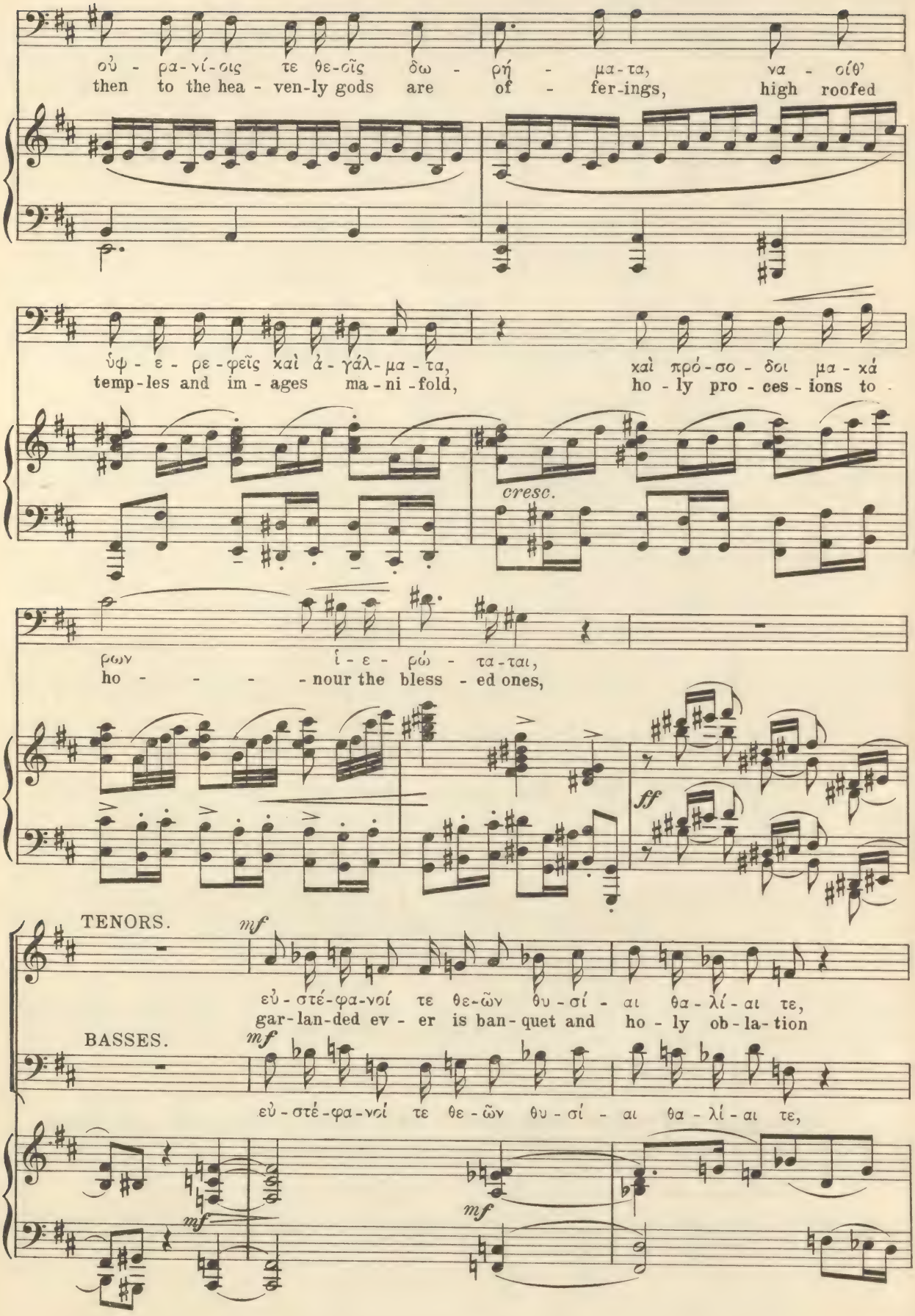
f

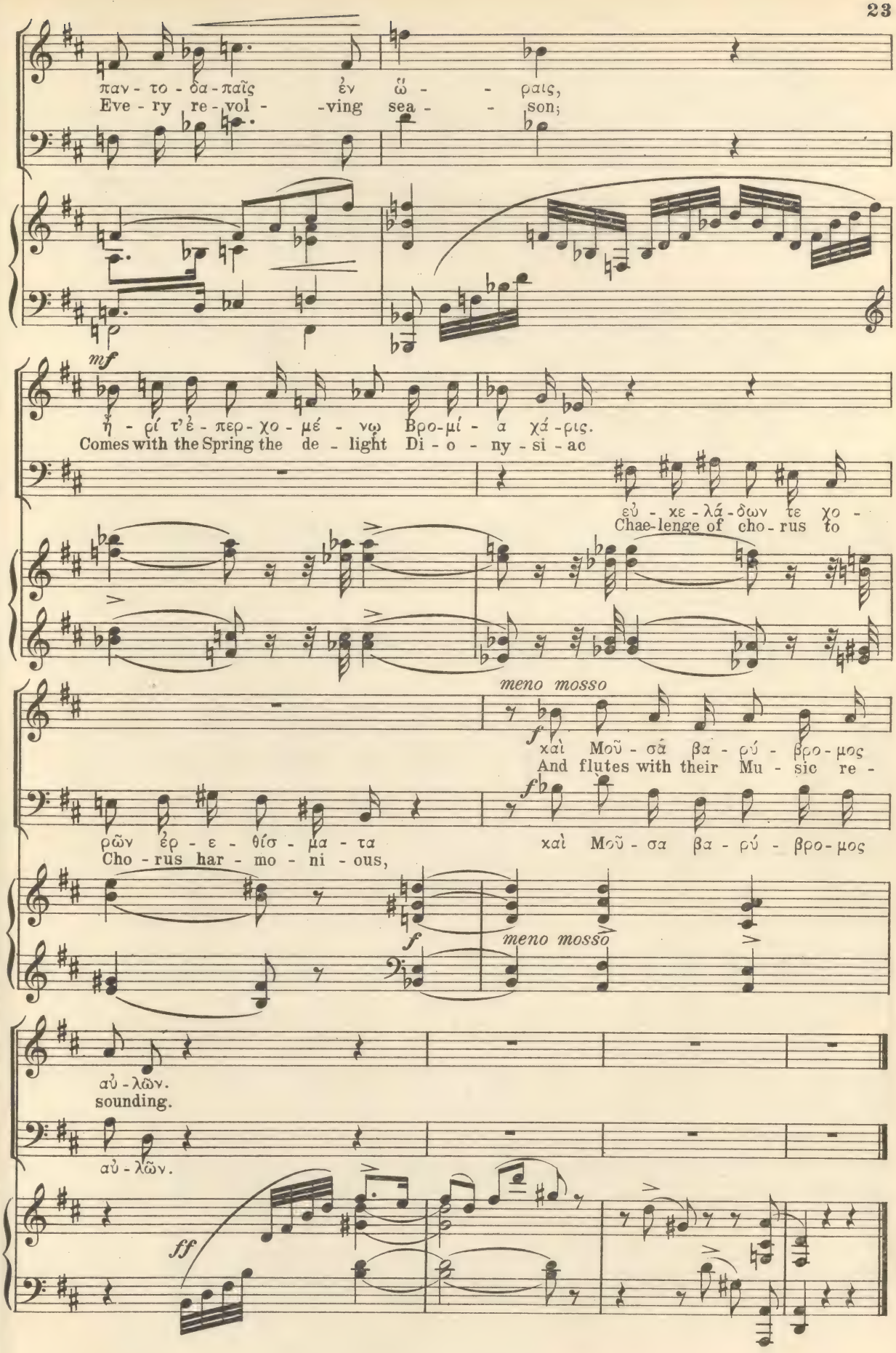
f

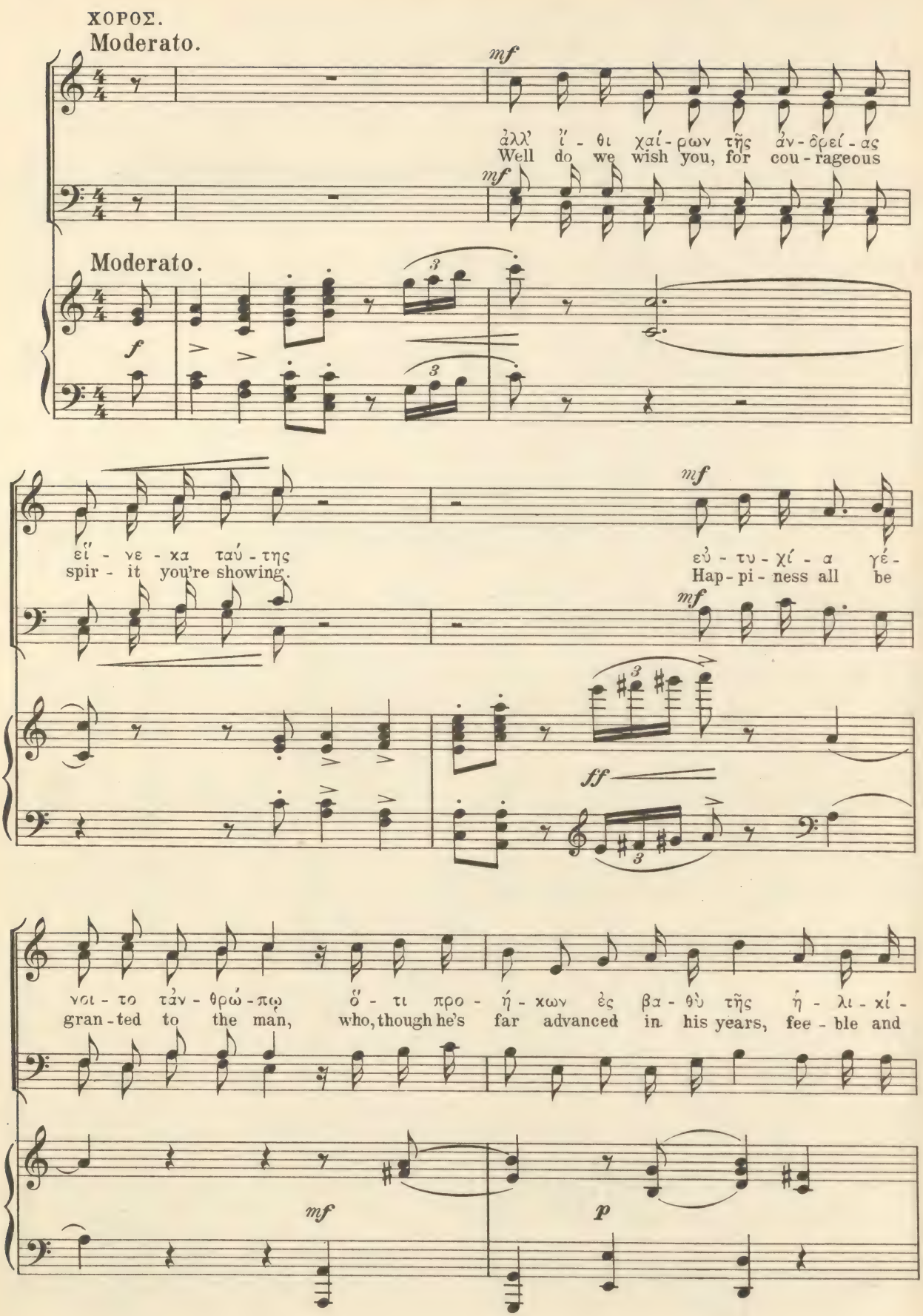
παρ - θέ - νοι ὔμ - - βρο - φό - ροι,

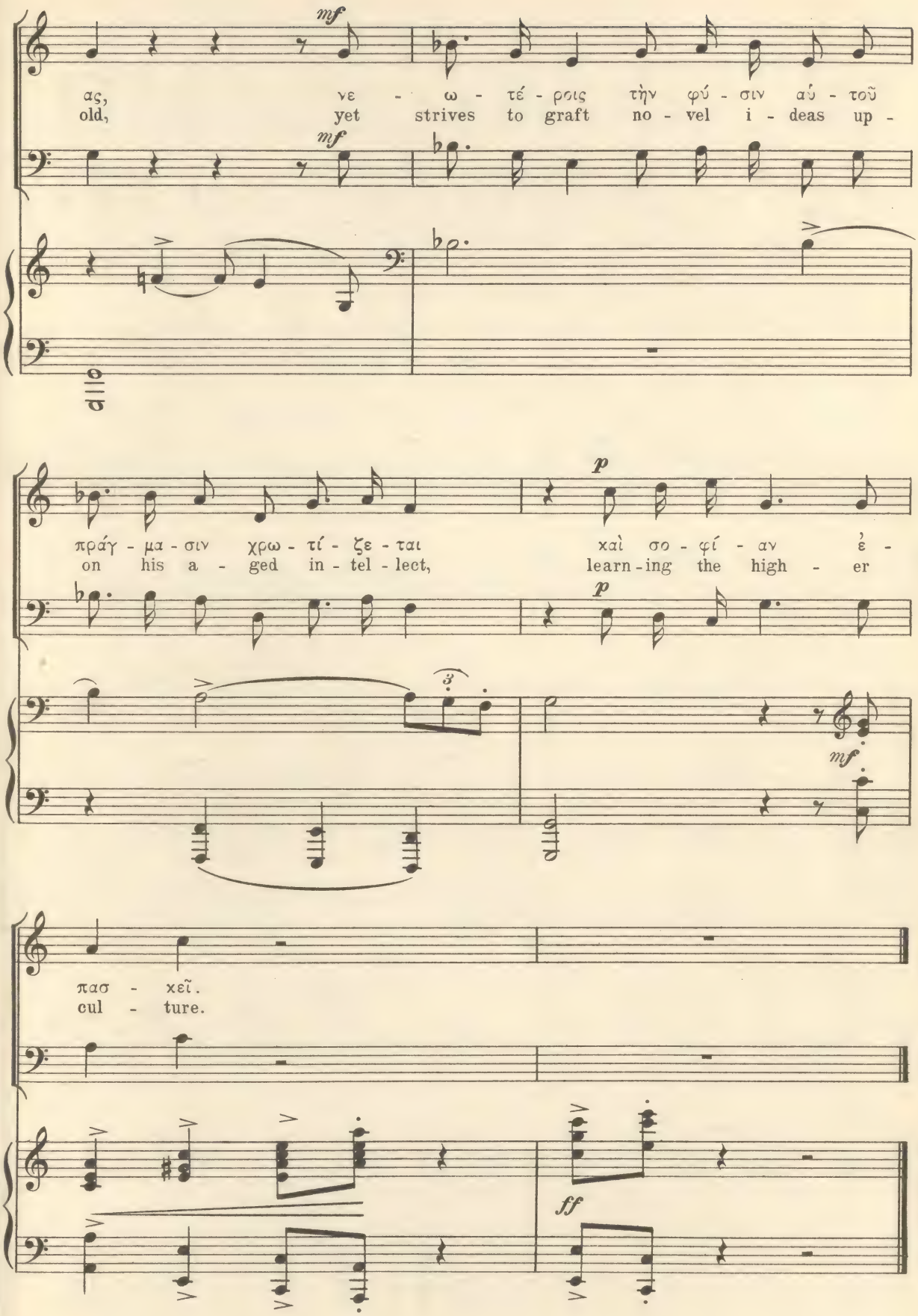
Mai - dens, ye bring - - ers of rain,

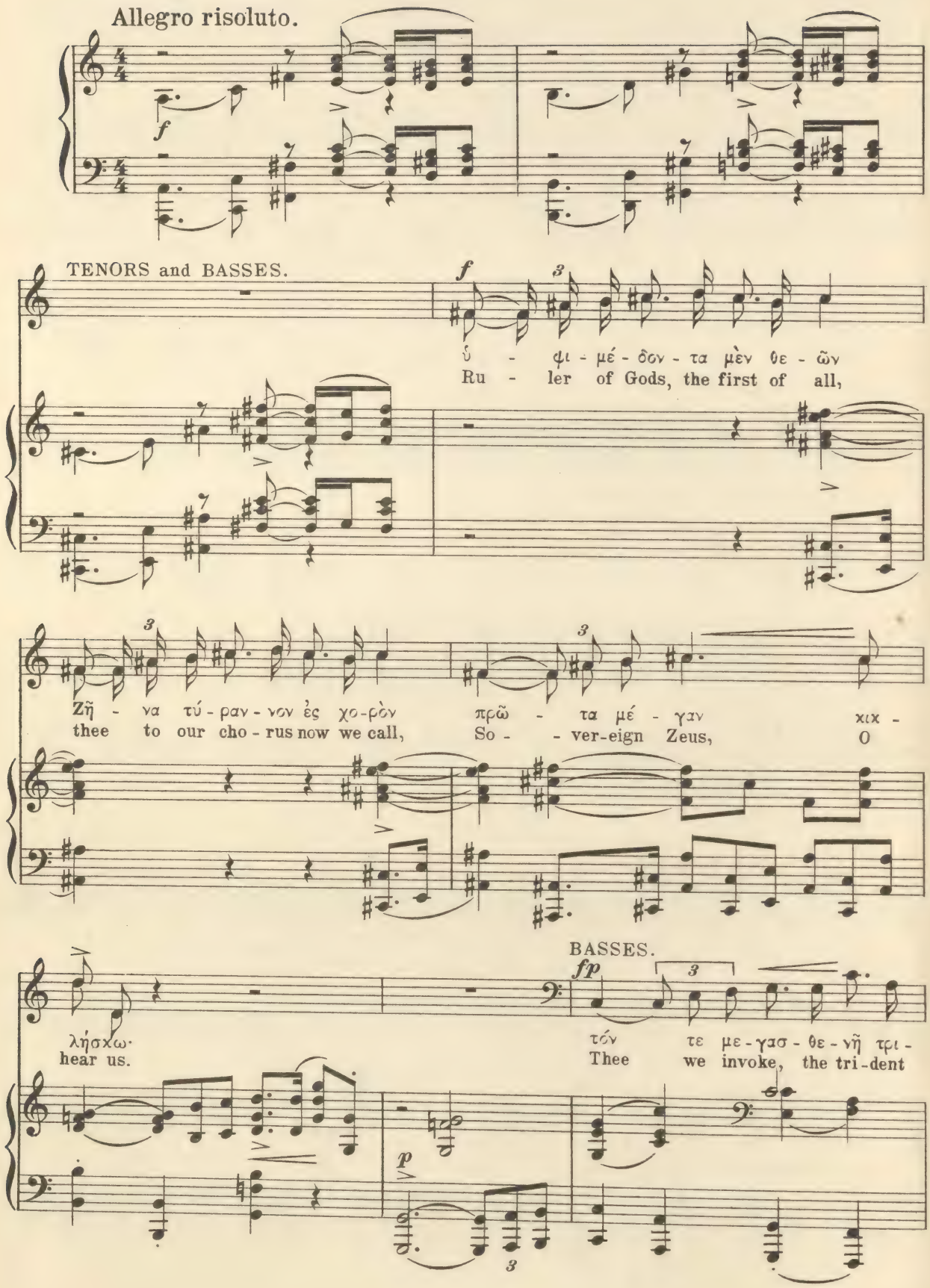

BASSES only.
mf
ἔλ - θω - μεν λι - πα - ρὰν χθό - να
Come, O come to the love - - ly Pal -
poco rit.
mf a tempo
Παλ - λά - δος, εὖ - αν - δρον γᾶν Κέκ - ρο - πος ὀφ - ό - με - ναι πο - λυ -
la - di - an land of he - roes, Vi - sit the beau - ti - ful ci - ty Ce -
ή - - ρα - τον· οὗ σέ - βας ἀρ - ρή - των ἱ - ε - ρῶν, ἵν - α
cro - - pi - an; Rites they per - form there, se - cre - tly wor - ship - ping
μυσ - το - δό - χος δό - μος ἐν τε - λε - ταῖς ἁγ - ί - αις ἀν - α - δείχ - νυ - ται,
Mys - ti - cal por - tals are oped to re - ceive the i - ni - tia - te vo - ta - ry

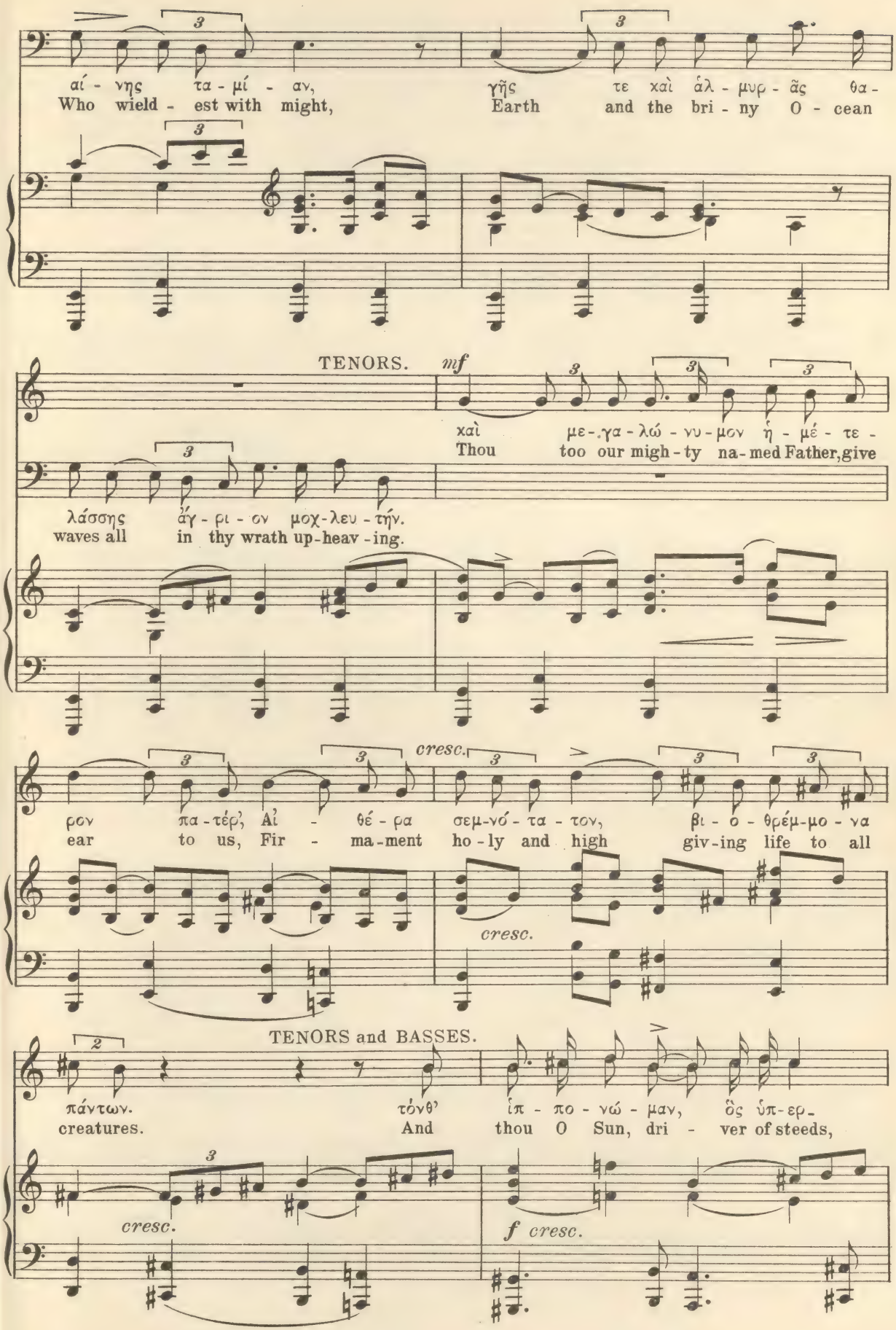

οὐ - ρα-νί-οις τε θε-οῖς δω - ρή - μα-τα, να - οίθ'
then to the hea - ven-ly gods are of - fer-ings, high roofed
ὑψ - ε - ρε-φεῖς καὶ ἀ-γάλ-μα-τα, καὶ πρό-σο - δοι μα-χά
temp-les and im - ages ma - ni - fold, ho - ly pro - ces - ions to -
cresc.
ρων ἱ - ε - ρώ - τα-ται,
ho - - - - nour the bless - ed ones,
ff
TENORS.
mf
εὐ - στέ-φα-νοί τε θε-ῶν θυ-σί - αι θα-λί-αι τε,
gar-lan-ded ev - er is ban-quet and ho - ly ob-la-tion
BASSES.
mf
εὐ - στέ-φα-νοί τε θε - ῶν θυ-σί - αι θα-λί-αι τε,
mf
mf

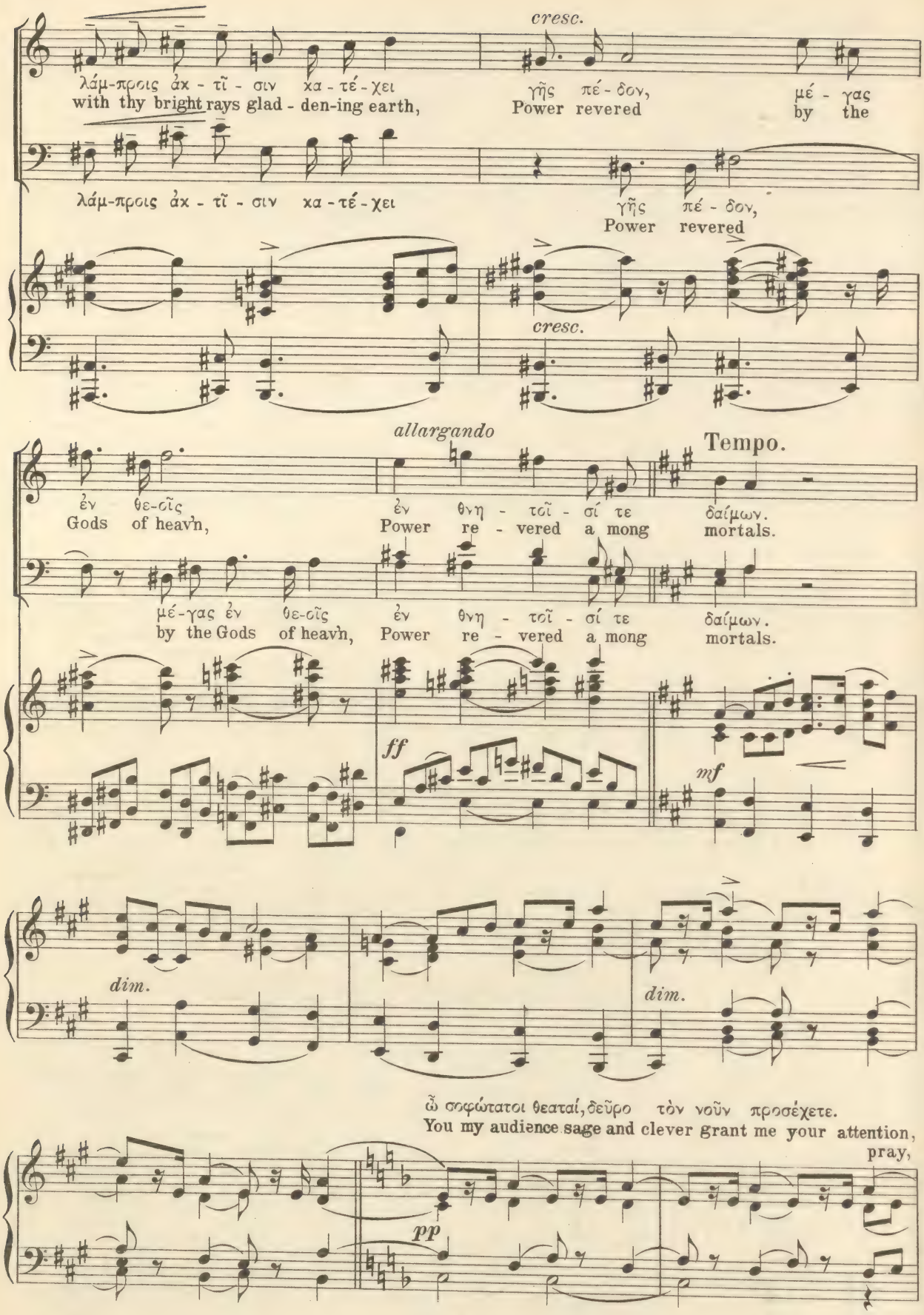

παν - το - δα - παῖς ἐν ὥ - - ραις,
Eve - ry re - vol - -ving sea - - son;
mf
ἦ - ρί τ' ἐ - περ - χο - μέ - νῳ Βρο - μί - α χά - ρις.
Comes with the Spring the de - light Di - o - ny - si - ac
εὐ - χε - λά - δων τε χο -
Chae-lenge of cho - rus to
meno mosso
f
χαὶ Μοῦ - σᾶ βα - ρύ - βρο - μος
And flutes with their Mu - sic re -
ρῶν ἐρ - ε - θίσ - μα - τα
Cho - rus har - mo - ni - ous,
χαὶ Μοῦ - σα βα - ρύ - βρο - μος
f
meno mosso
αὐ - λῶν.
sounding.
αὐ - λῶν.
ff


ΧΟΡΟΣ.
Moderato.
mf
ἀλλ' ἴ - θι χαί - ρων τῆς ἀν - δρεί - ας
Well do we wish you, for cou - rageous
mf
Moderato.
f
mf
εἴ - νε - κα ταύ - της
spir - it you're showing.
εὐ - τυ - χί - α γέ -
Hap - pi - ness all be
mf
ff
νοι - το τἀν - θρώ - πῳ ὅ - τι προ - ή - χων ἐς βα - θὺ τῆς ἡ - λι - κί -
gran - ted to the man, who, though he's far advanced in his years, fee - ble and
mf
p


mf
ας, νε - ω - τέ - ροις τὴν φύ - σιν αὐ - τοῦ
old, yet strives to graft no - vel i - deas up -
mf
p
πράγ - μα - σιν χρω - τί - ζε - ται χαὶ σο - φί - αν ἐ -
on his a - ged in - tel - lect, learn - ing the high - er
p
3
mf
πασ - χεῖ.
cul - ture.
ff

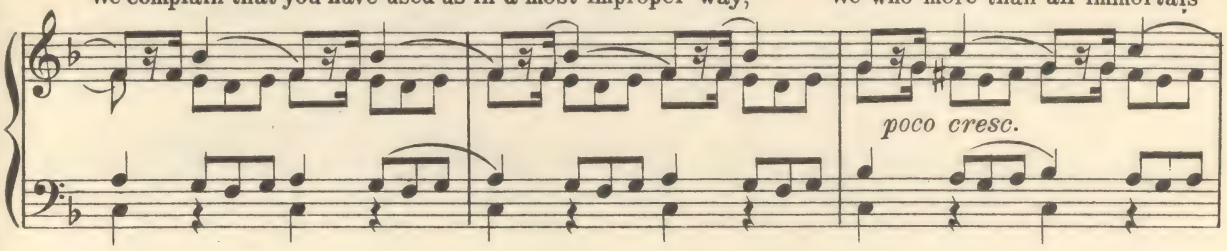

Allegro risoluto.
f
TENORS and BASSES.
f
3
ὑ - φι - μέ - δον - τα μὲν θε - ῶν
Ru - ler of Gods, the first of all,
3
3
Ζῆ - να τύ - ραν - νον ἐς χο - ρὸν
thee to our cho - rus now we call,
πρῶ - τα μέ - γαν
So - - ver-eign Zeus,
χιχ -
O
BASSES.
fp
3
λήσχω·
hear us.
τόν τε με - γασ - θε - νῆ τρι -
Thee we invoke, the tri - dent
p
3


αί - νης τα - μί - αν,
Who wield - est with might,
γῆς τε καὶ ἁλ - μυρ - ᾶς θα -
Earth and the bri - ny O - cean
TENORS.
mf
καὶ με - γα - λώ - νυ - μον ἡ - μέ - τε -
Thou too our migh - ty na - med Father, give
λάσσης ἄγ - ρι - ον μοχ - λευ - τήν.
waves all in thy wrath up - heav - ing.
cresc.
ρον πα - τέρ', Αἰ - θέ - ρα σεμ - νό - τα - τον, βι - ο - θρέμ - μο - να
ear to us, Fir - ma - ment ho - ly and high giv - ing life to all
cresc.
TENORS and BASSES.
πάντων. τόνθ' ἱπ - πο - νώ - μαν, ὃς ὑπ - ερ -
creatures. And thou O Sun, dri - ver of steeds,
cresc.
f cresc.


cresc.
λάμ-προις ἀχ - τῖ - σιν κα - τέ - χει
with thy bright rays glad - den-ing earth,
γῆς πέ - δον,
Power revered
μέ - γας
by the
λάμ-προις ἀχ - τῖ - σιν κα - τέ - χει
γῆς πέ - δον,
Power revered
cresc.
allargando
Tempo.
ἐν θε-οῖς
Gods of heav'n,
ἐν θνη - τοῖ - σί τε δαίμων.
Power re - vered a mong mortals.
μέ-γας ἐν θε-οῖς
by the Gods of heav'n,
ἐν θνη - τοῖ - σί τε δαίμων.
Power re - vered a mong mortals.
ff
mf
dim.
dim.
ὦ σοφώτατοι θεαταί, δεῦρο τὸν νοῦν προσέχετε.
You my audience sage and clever grant me your attention, pray,
pp

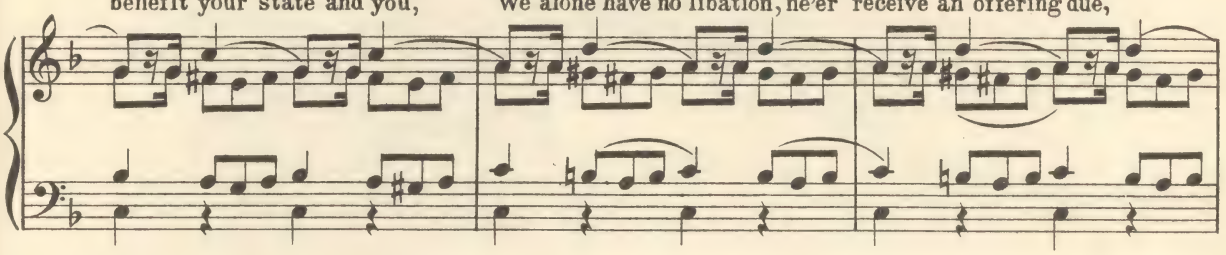
ἠδικημέναι γὰρ ὑμῖν μεμφόμεσθ' ἐναντίον·
We complain that you have used us in a most improper way,

πλεῖστα γὰρ θεῶν ἁπάντων
We who more than all immortals



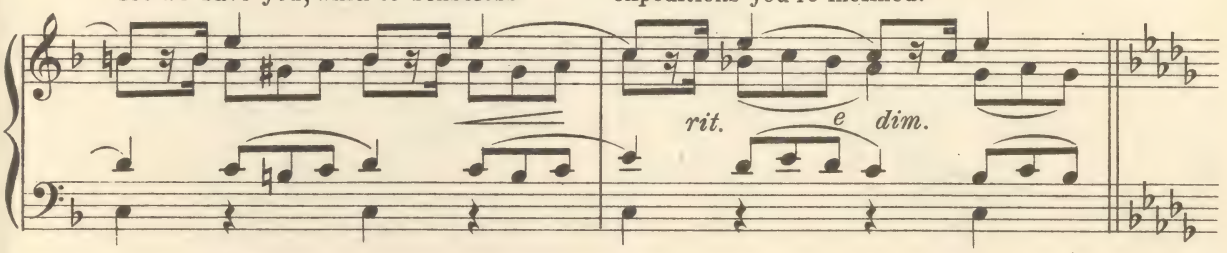
ὠφελούσαις τὴν πόλιν,
benefit your state and you,

δαιμόνων ἡμῖν μόναις οὐ θύετ' οὐδὲ σπένδετε,
We alone have no libation, ne'er receive an offering due,

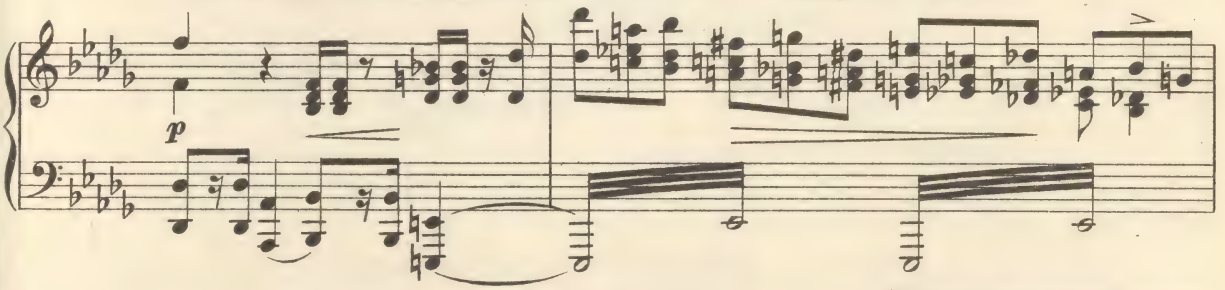


αἴτινες τηροῦμεν ὑμᾶς.
Yet we save you, when to senseless

ἢν γὰρ ᾖ τις ἔξοδος
expeditions you're inclined.

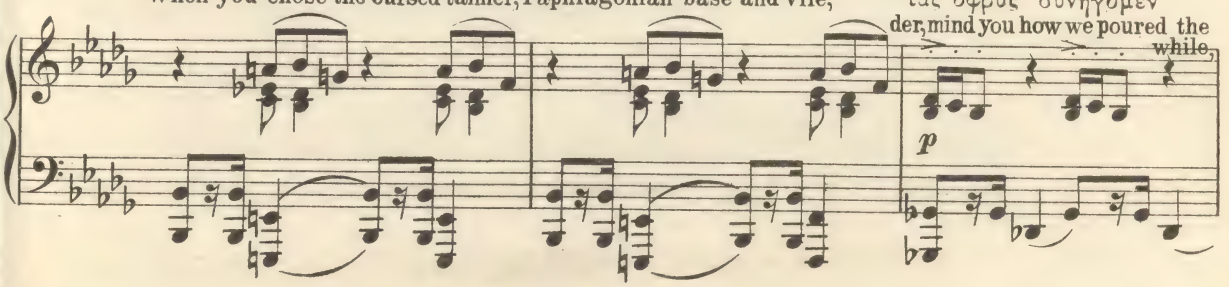


μηδενὶ ξὺν νῷ, τότ' ἠ βροντῶμεν ἢ ψακάζομεν.
Then we send you rain and thunder so that you may change your mind.

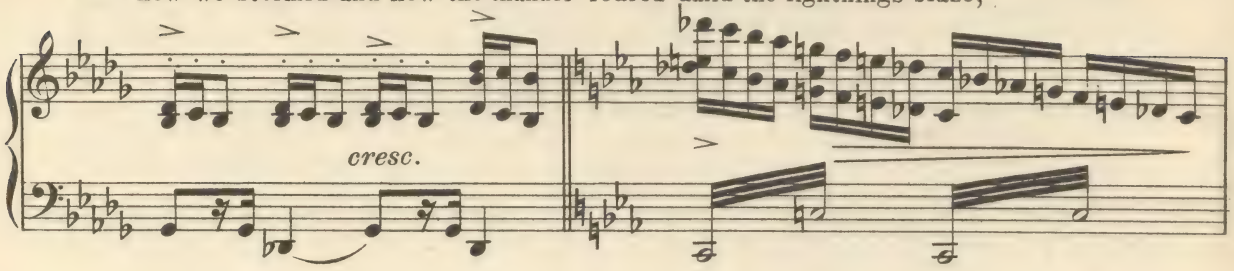


εἶτα τὸν θεοῖσιν ἐχθρὸν βυρσοδέψην Παφλαγόνα
When you chose the cursed tanner, Paphlagonian base and vile,

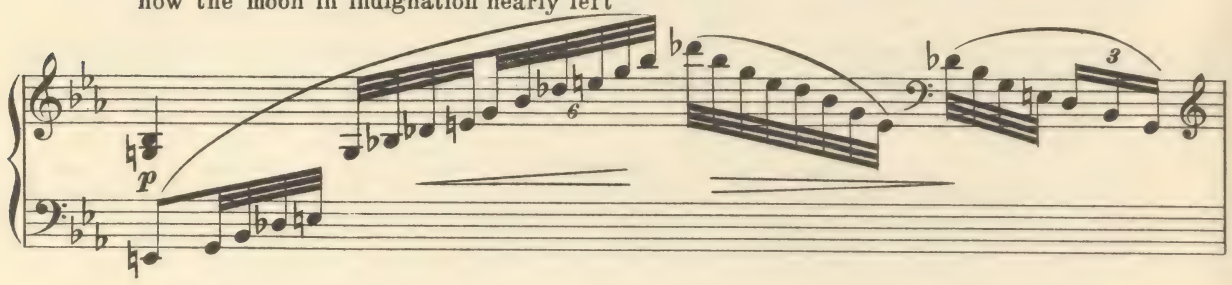
Making him your chief commander, mind you how we poured the
ἡνίχ' ἡρεῖσθε στρατηγόν,
τὰς ὀφρῦς συνήγομεν
while,



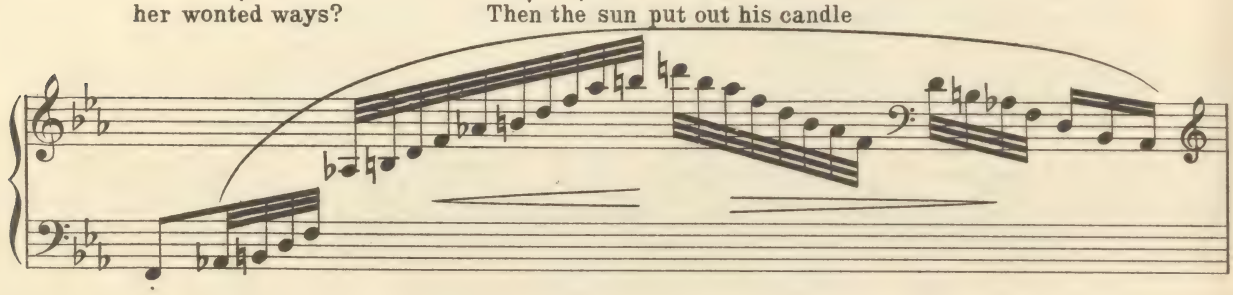
χἀποιοῦμεν δεινά· βροντὴ δ' ἐρράγη δι' ἀστραπῆς·
how we stormed and how the thunder roared amid the lightnings' blaze,



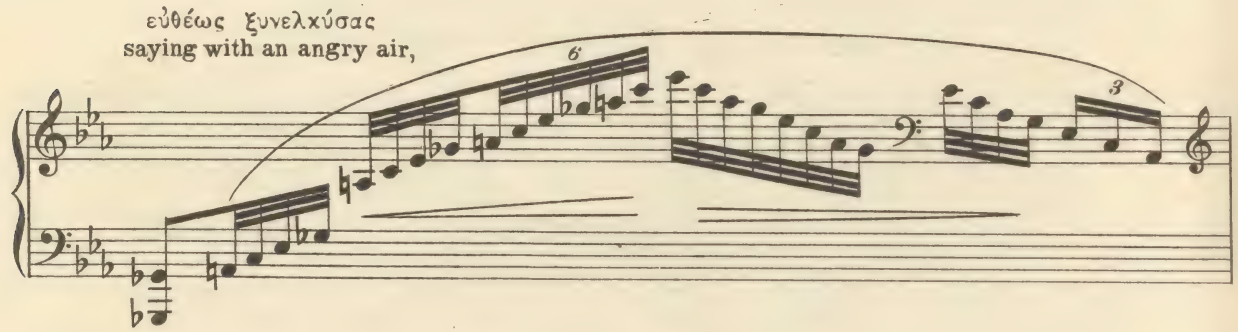
ἡ σελήνη δ' ἐξέλειπε τὰς ὁδούς·
how the moon in indignation nearly left



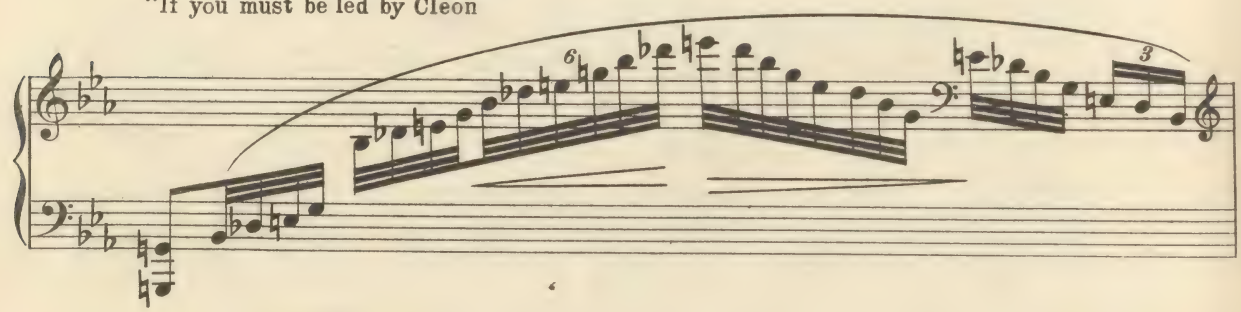
ὁ δ' ἥλιος τὴν θρυαλλίδ' εἰς ἑαυτὸν
her wonted ways? Then the sun put out his candle



εὐθέως ξυνελχύσας
saying with an angry air,

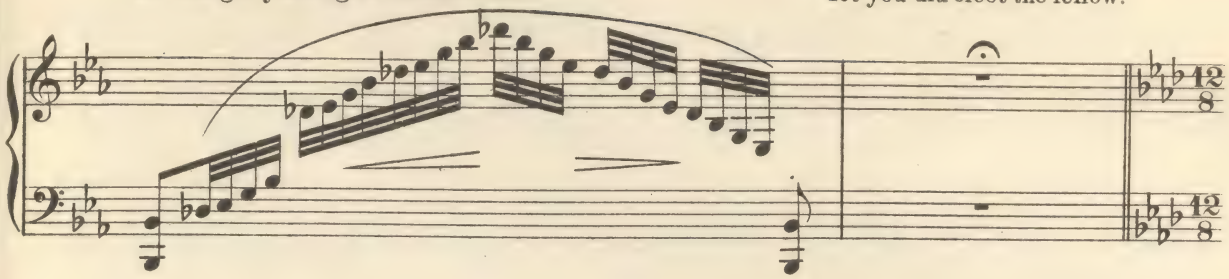


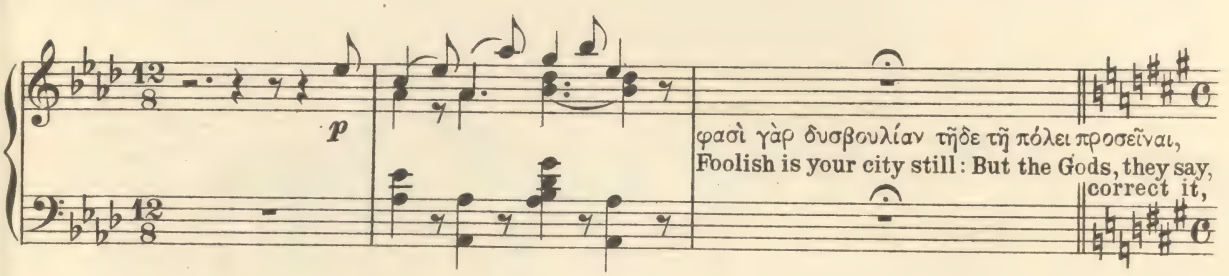
οὐ φανεῖν ἔφασχεν ὑμῖν,
"If you must be led by Cleon



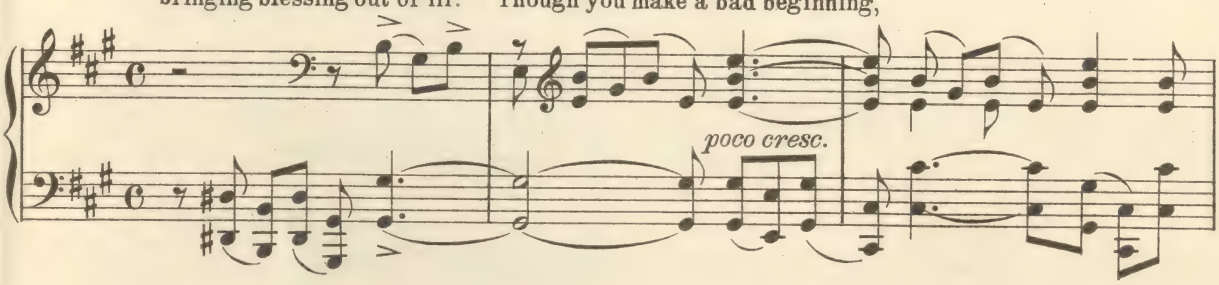
εἰ στρατηγήσει Κλέων.
Go and get your light elsewhere"

ἀλλ' ὅμως εἵλεσθε τοῦτον.
Yet you did elect the fellow.



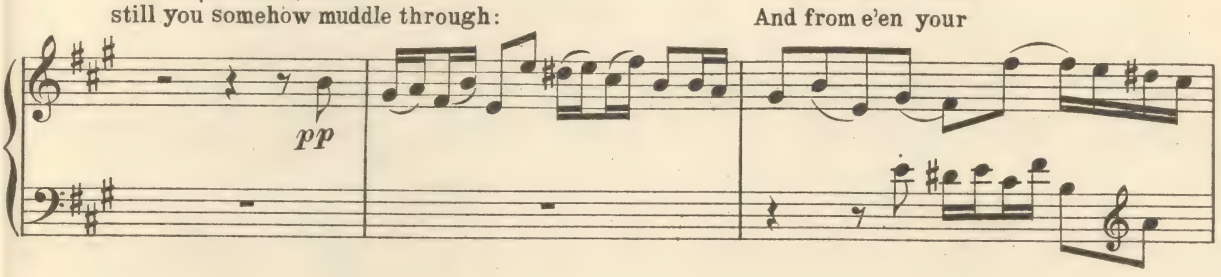


ταῦτα μέντοι τοὺς θεοὺς ἄττ' ἂν ὑμεῖς ἐξαμάρτητ',
bringing blessing out of ill: Though you make a bad beginning,

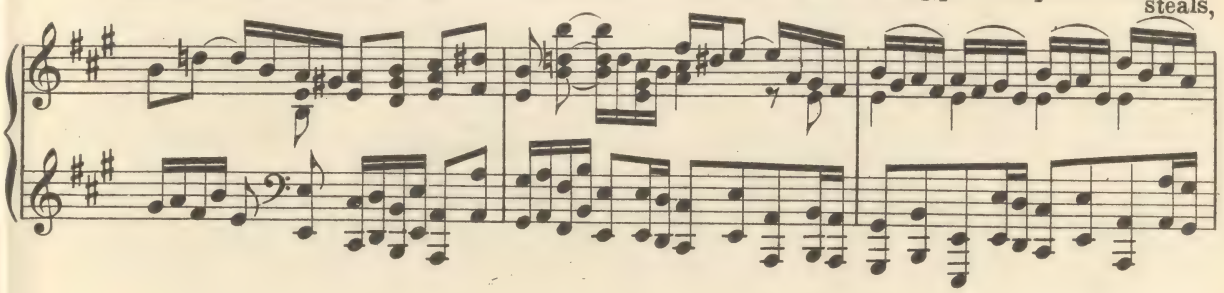


ἐπὶ τὸ βέλτιον τρέπειν.
still you somehow muddle through:

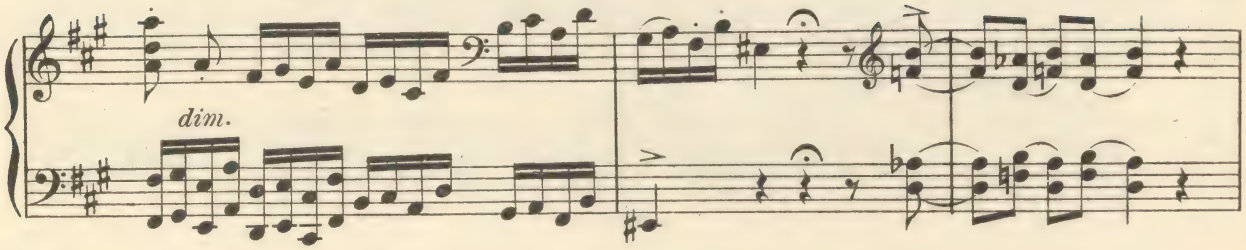
ὡς δὲ καὶ τοῦτο
And from e'en your



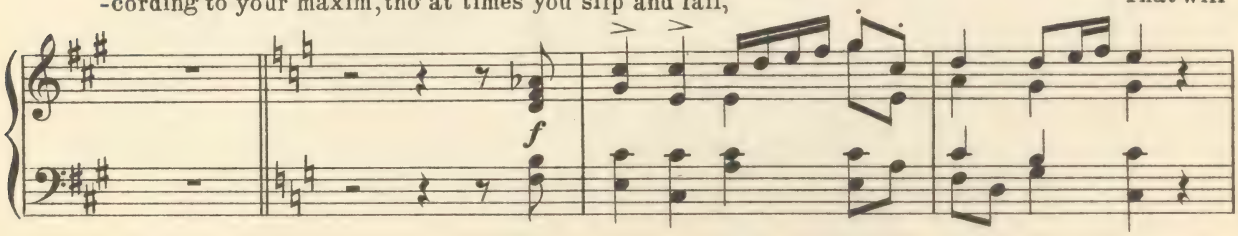
ξυνοίσει ῥᾳδίως διδάξομεν. ἢν Κλέωνα τὸν λάρον δώρων ἑλόντες καὶ κλοπῆς,
latest error hear how good may come to you: Prove the bribes that Cleon's taking, prove the public cash he steals,



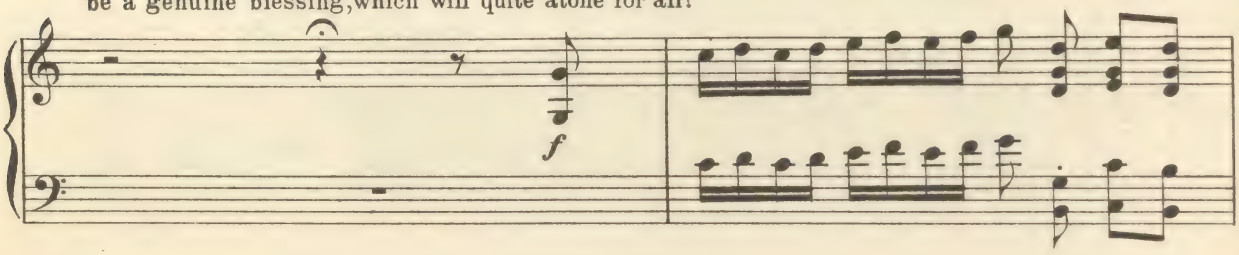
εἶτα φιμώσητε τούτου τῷ ξύλῳ τὸν αὐχένα, αὖθις
Clap the cormorant in prison, lay him safely by the heels, then ac-

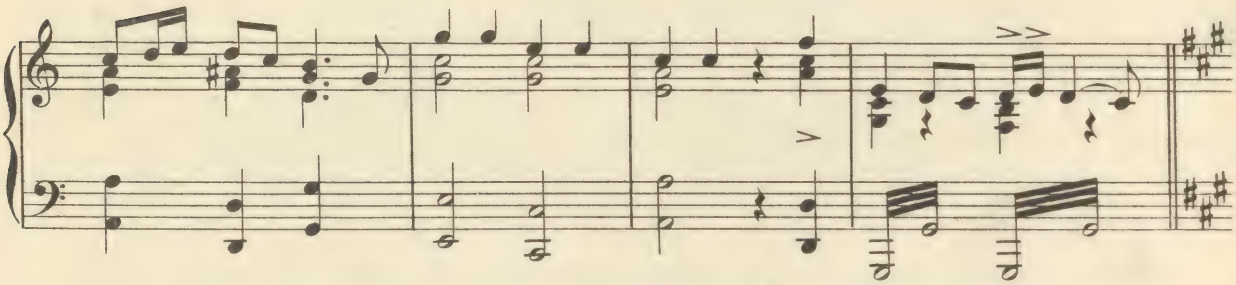


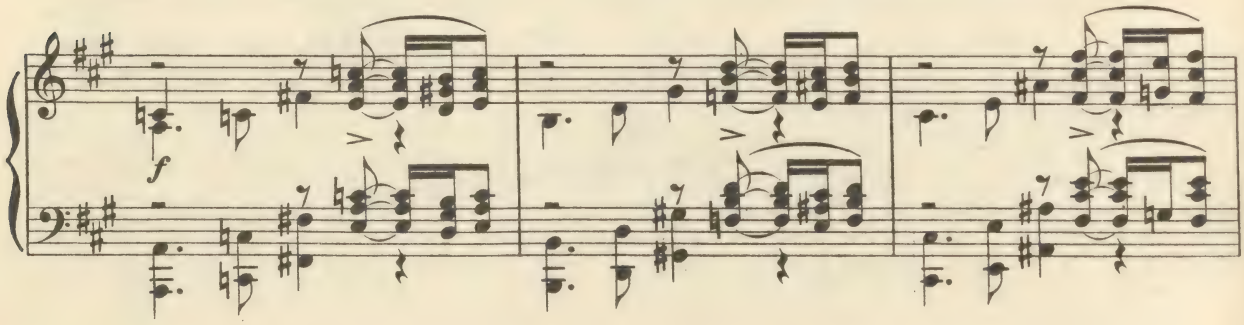
ἐς τἀρχαῖον ὑμῖν, εἴ τι κἀξημάρτετε, ἐπὶ
-cording to your maxim, tho' at times you slip and fall, That will



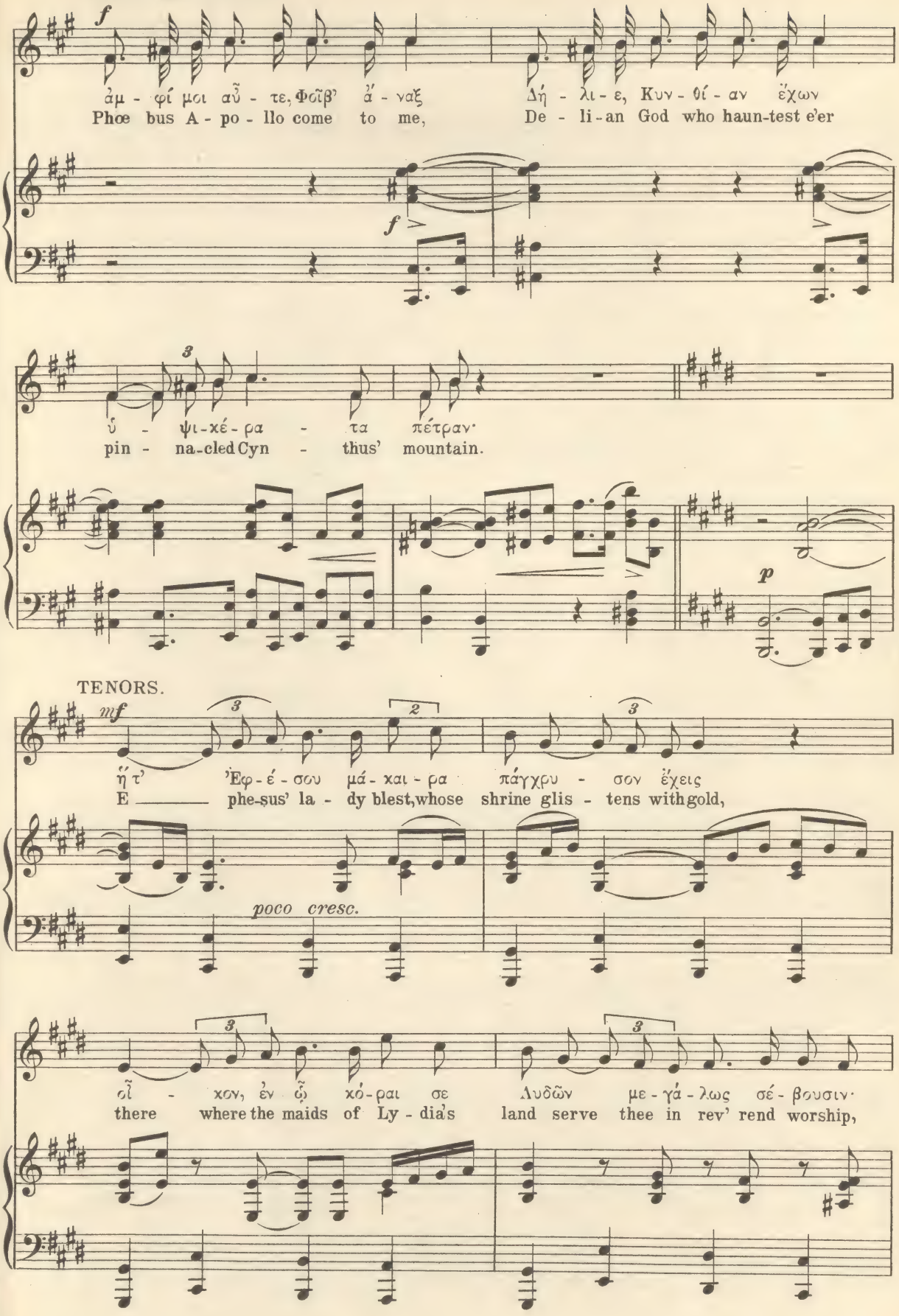
τὸ βέλτιον τὸ πρᾶγμα τῇ πόλει συνοίσεται.
be a genuine blessing, which will quite atone for all!

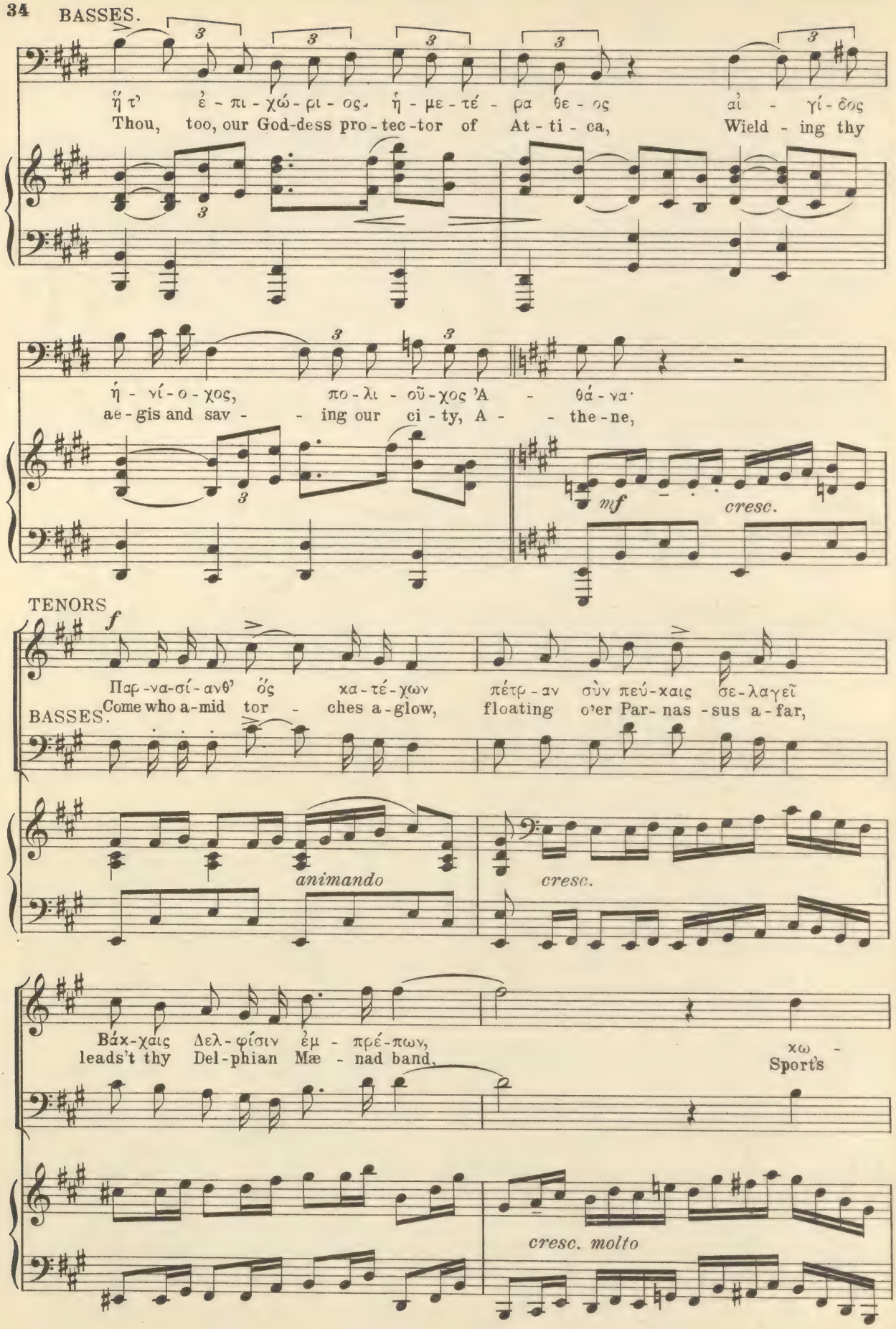


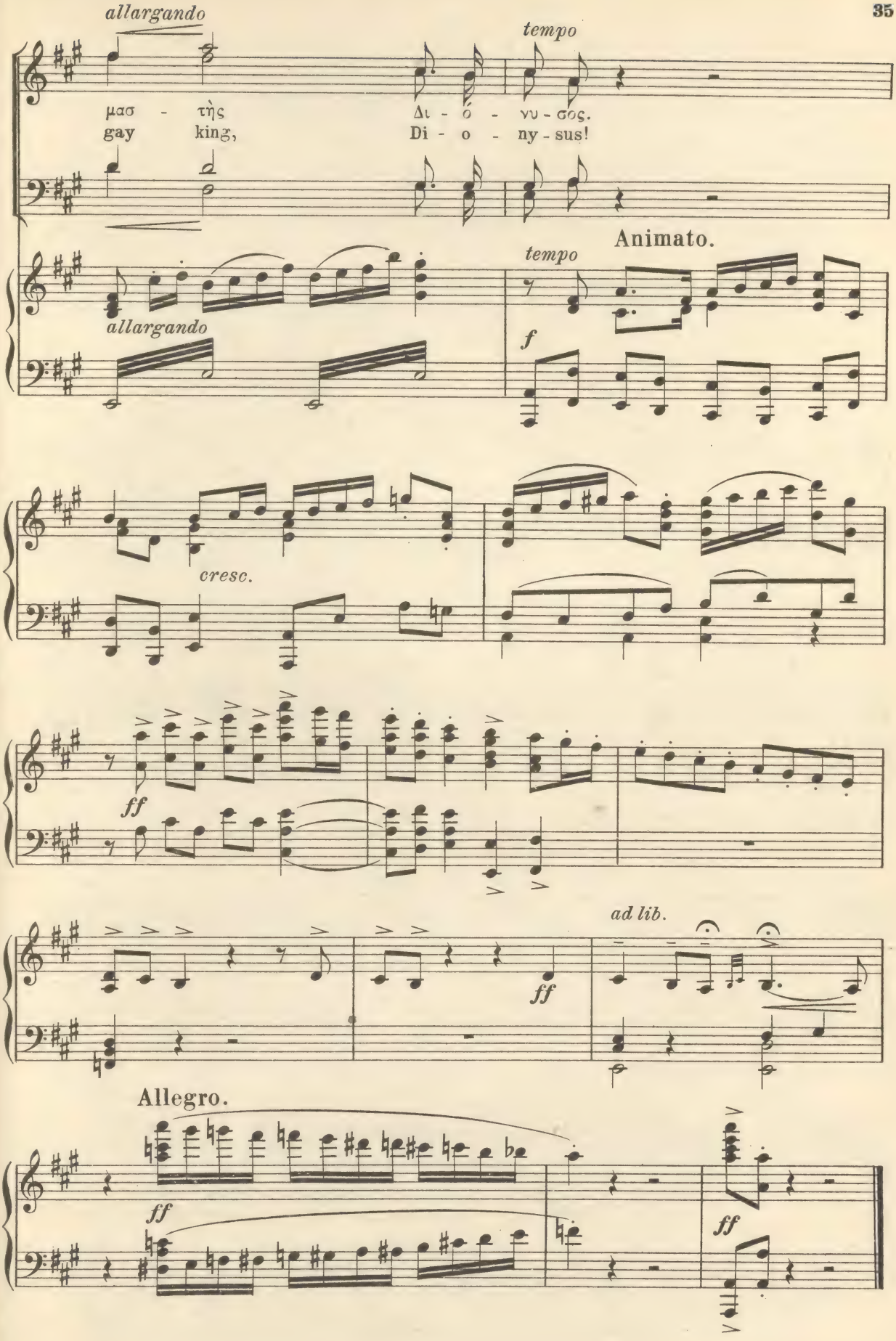




TENORS and BASSES.



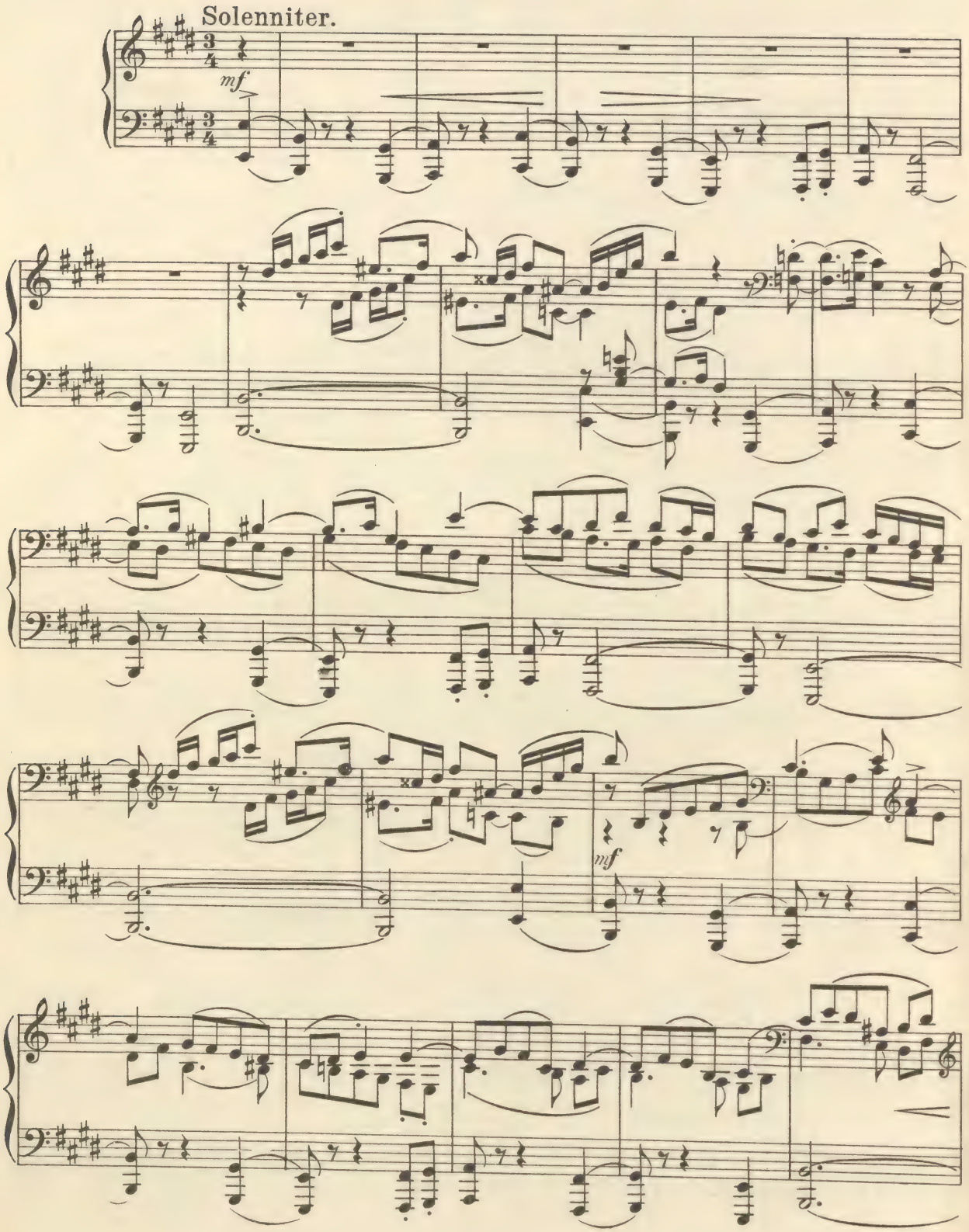

BASSES.
ἥ τ' ἐ - πι - χώ - ρι - ος ἡ - με - τέ - ρα θε - ος αἰ - γί - δος
Thou, too, our God-dess pro-tec-tor of At-ti-ca, Wield-ing thy
ἡ - νί - ο - χος, πο - λι - οῦ - χος Ἀ - θά - να·
ae-gis and sav- - ing our ci-ty, A- - the-ne,
mf
cresc.
TENORS
f
Παρ-να-σί-ανθ' ὅς κα-τέ-χων πέτρ-αν σὺν πεύ-καις σε-λαγεῖ
Come who a-mid tor- - ches a-glow, floating o'er Par-nas-sus a-far,
BASSES.
animando
cresc.
Βάκ-χαις Δελ-φίσιν ἐμ - πρέ-πων,
leads't thy Del-phian Mæ - nad band,
χω -
Sport's
cresc. molto

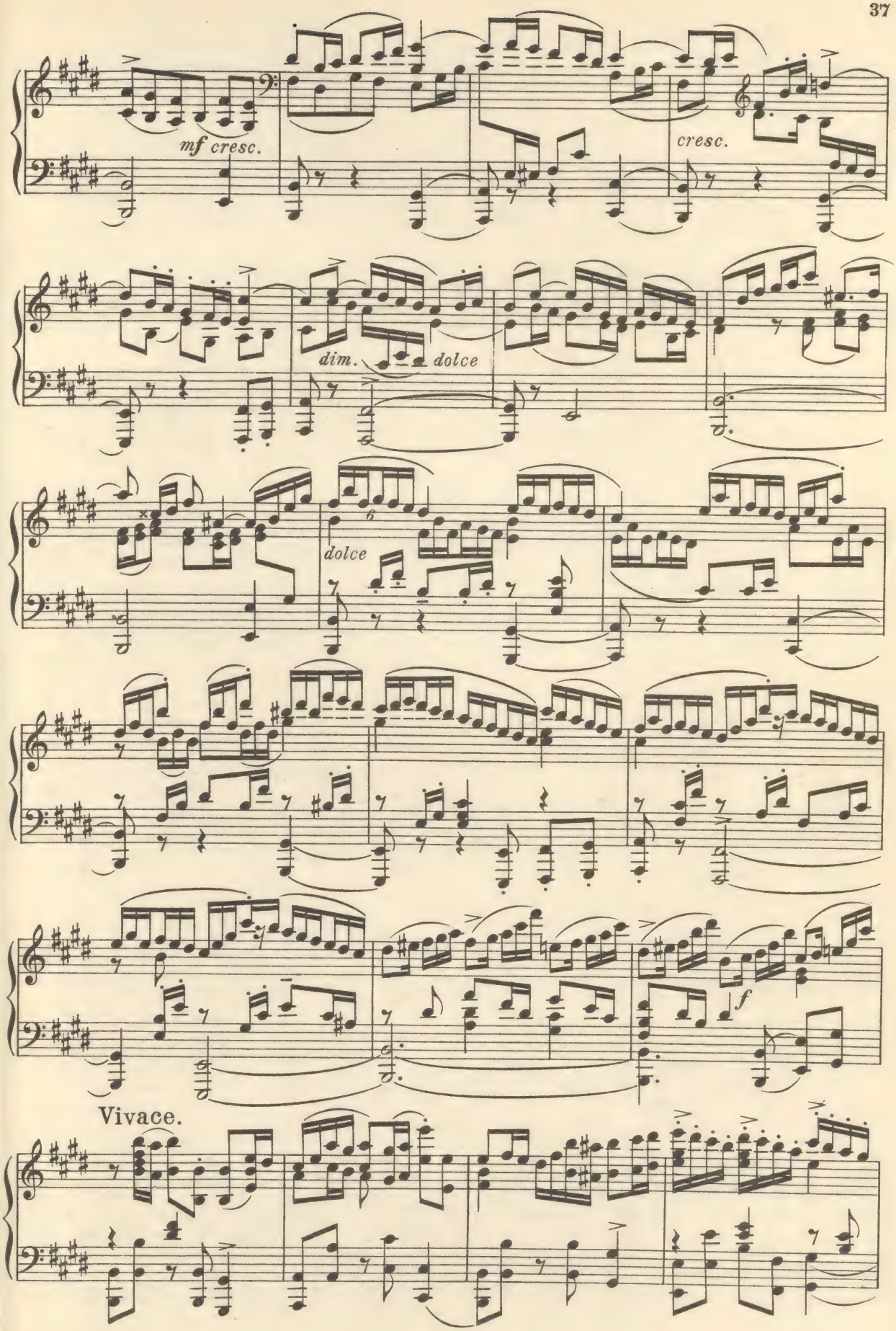

allargando
tempo
μασ - τὴς
gay king,
Δι - ό - νυ - σος.
Di - o - ny - sus!
Animato.
tempo
allargando
f
cresc.
ff
ad lib.
ff
Allegro.
ff
ff

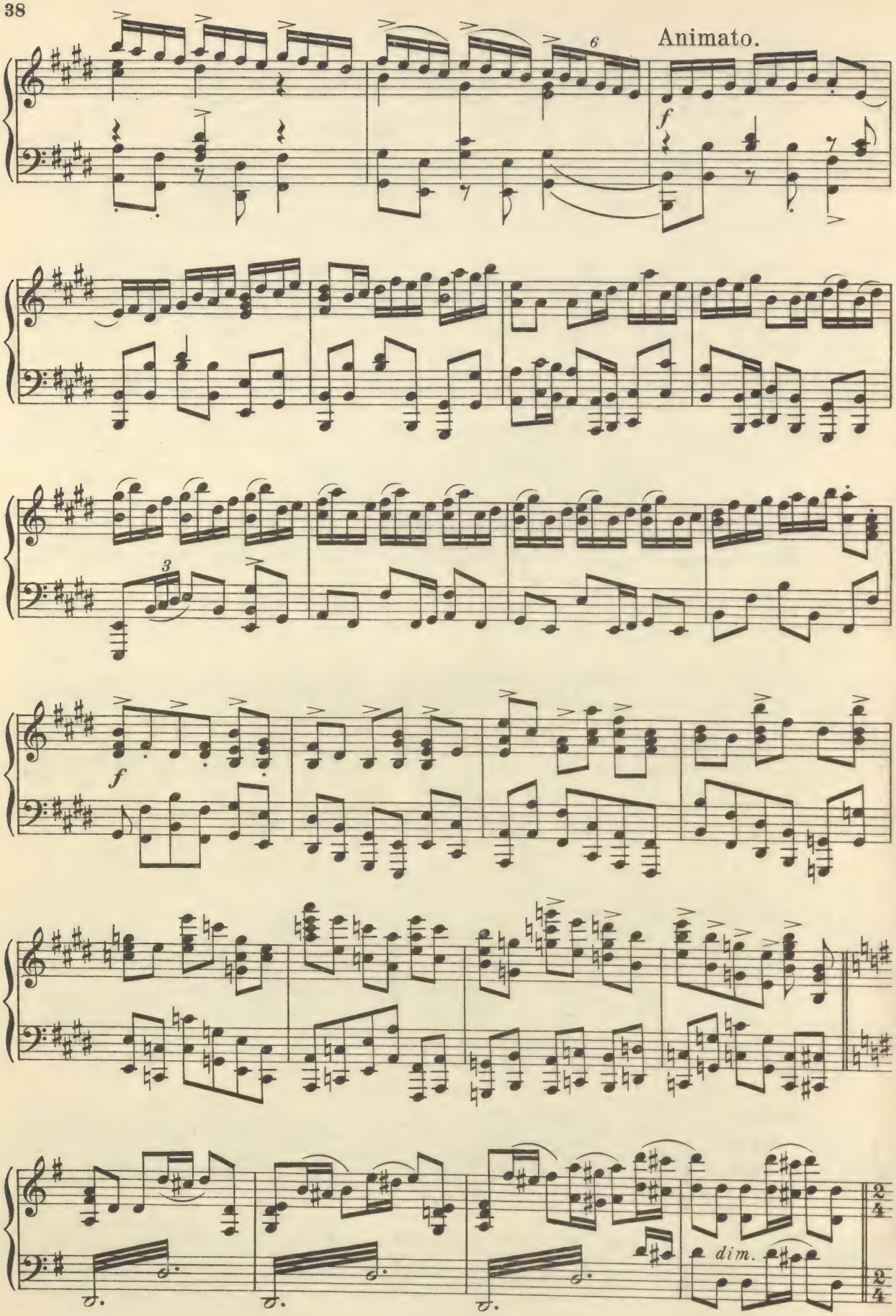
3.

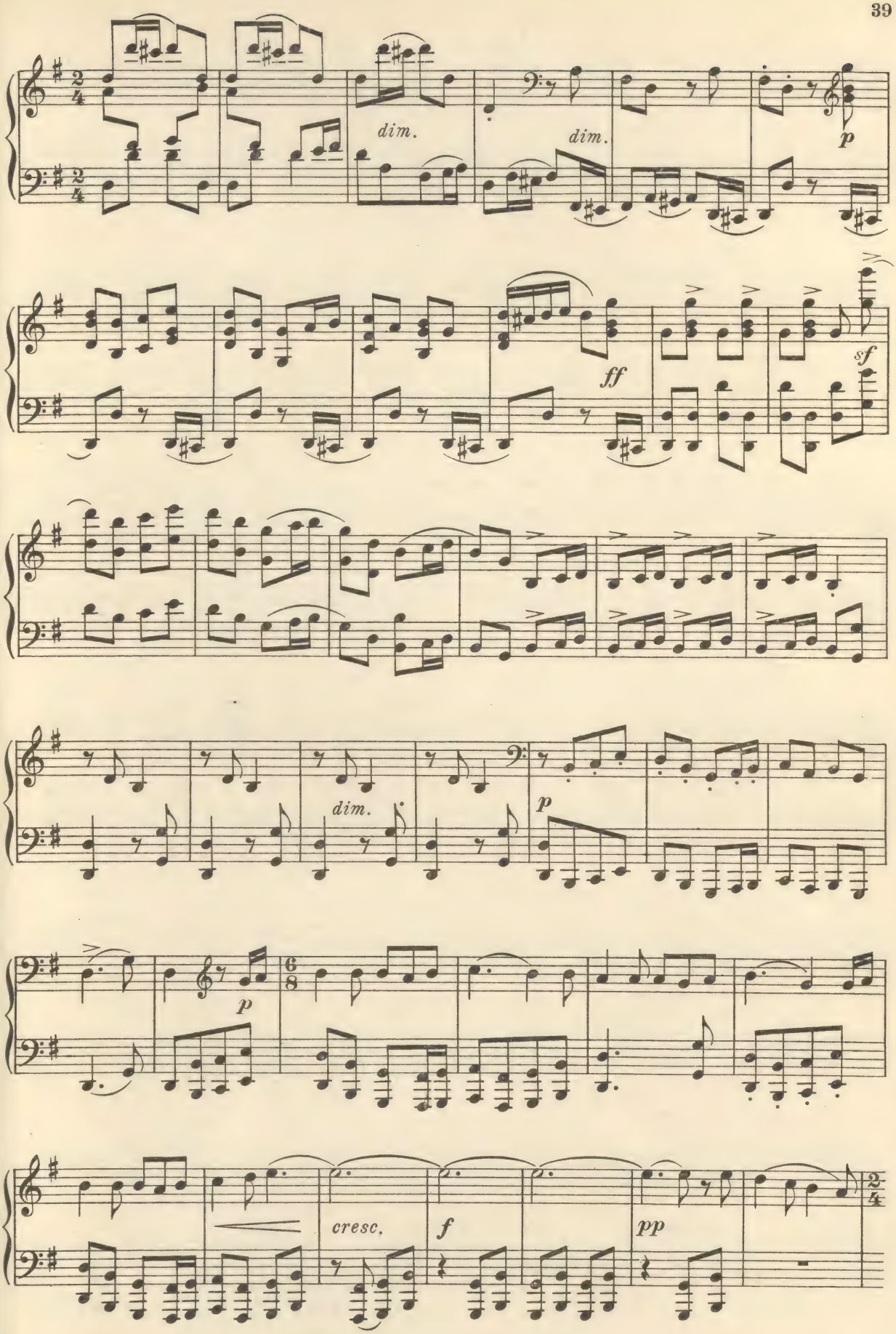
Passacaglia.

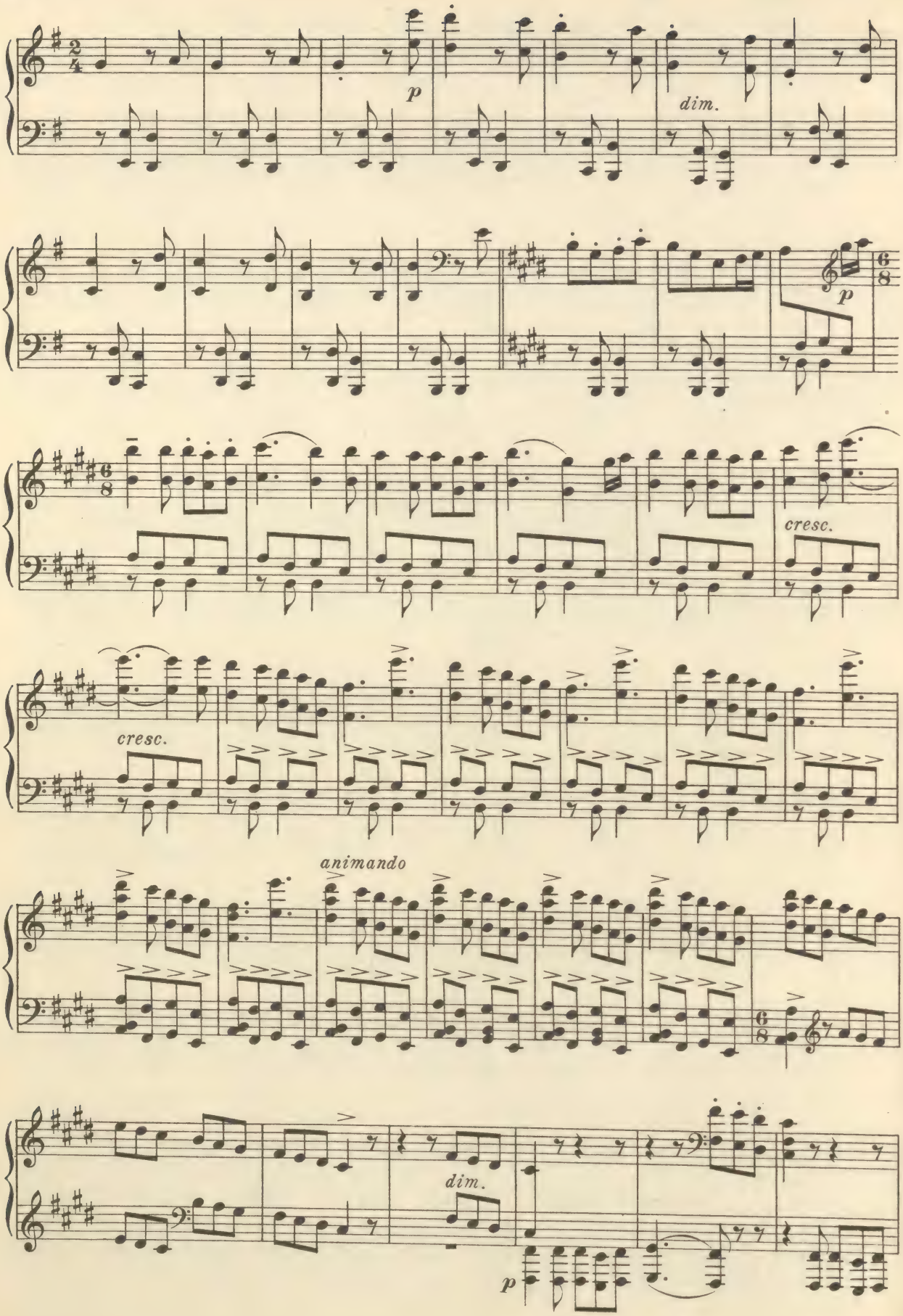
Rusticus Aratus.

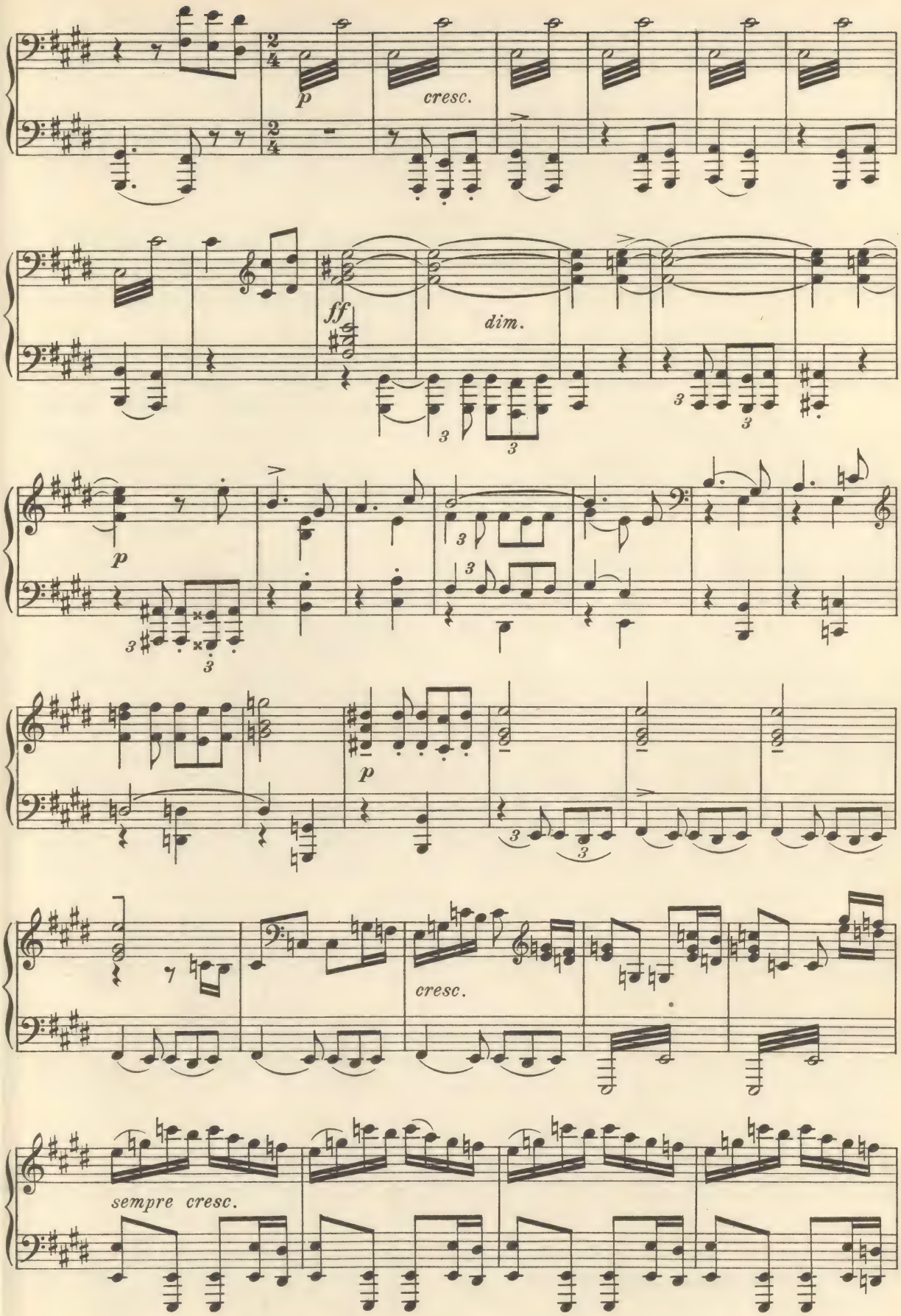


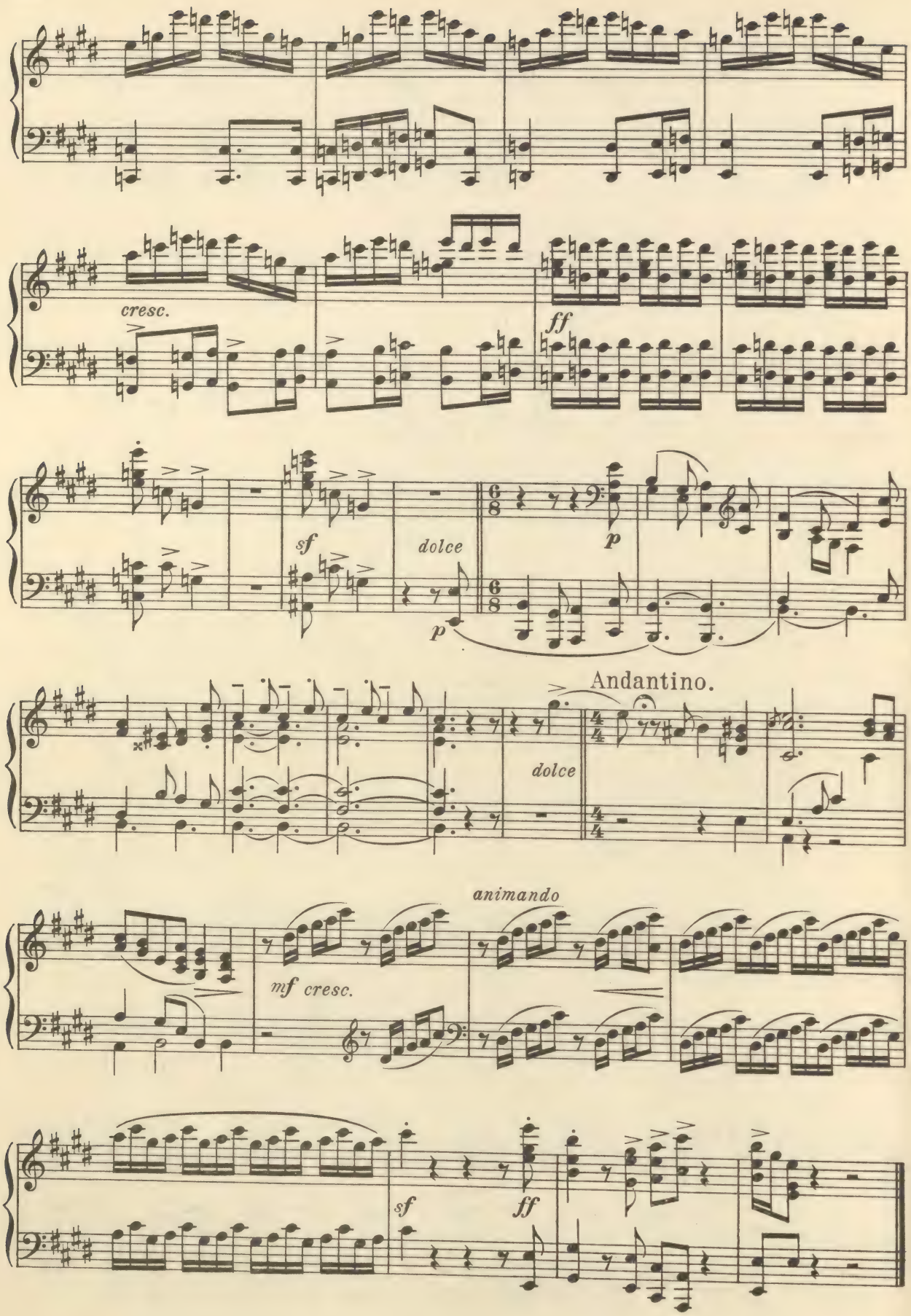

mf cresc.
cresc.
dim.
dolce
dolce
f
Vivace.

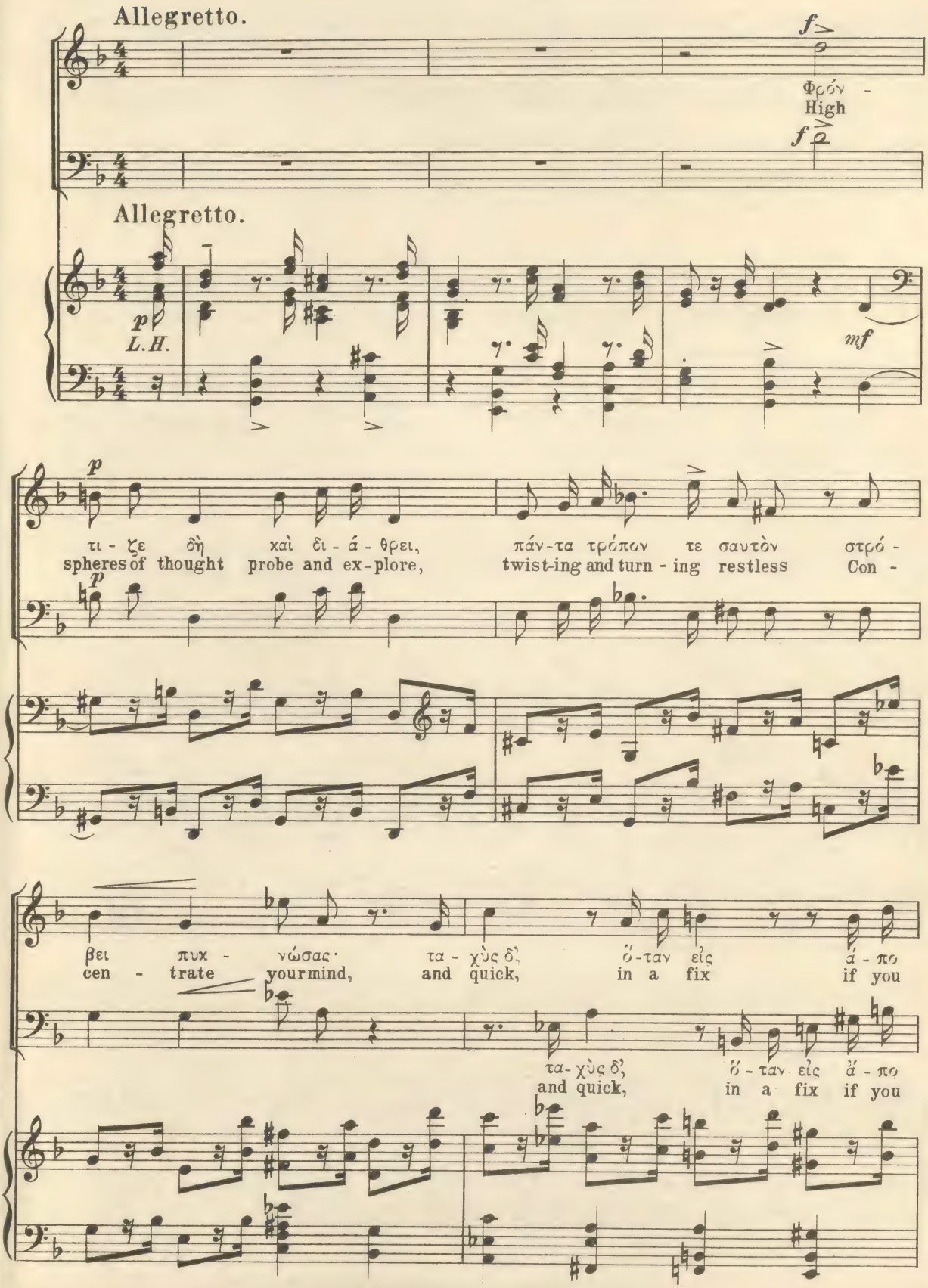

Animato.
6
f
3
f
dim.

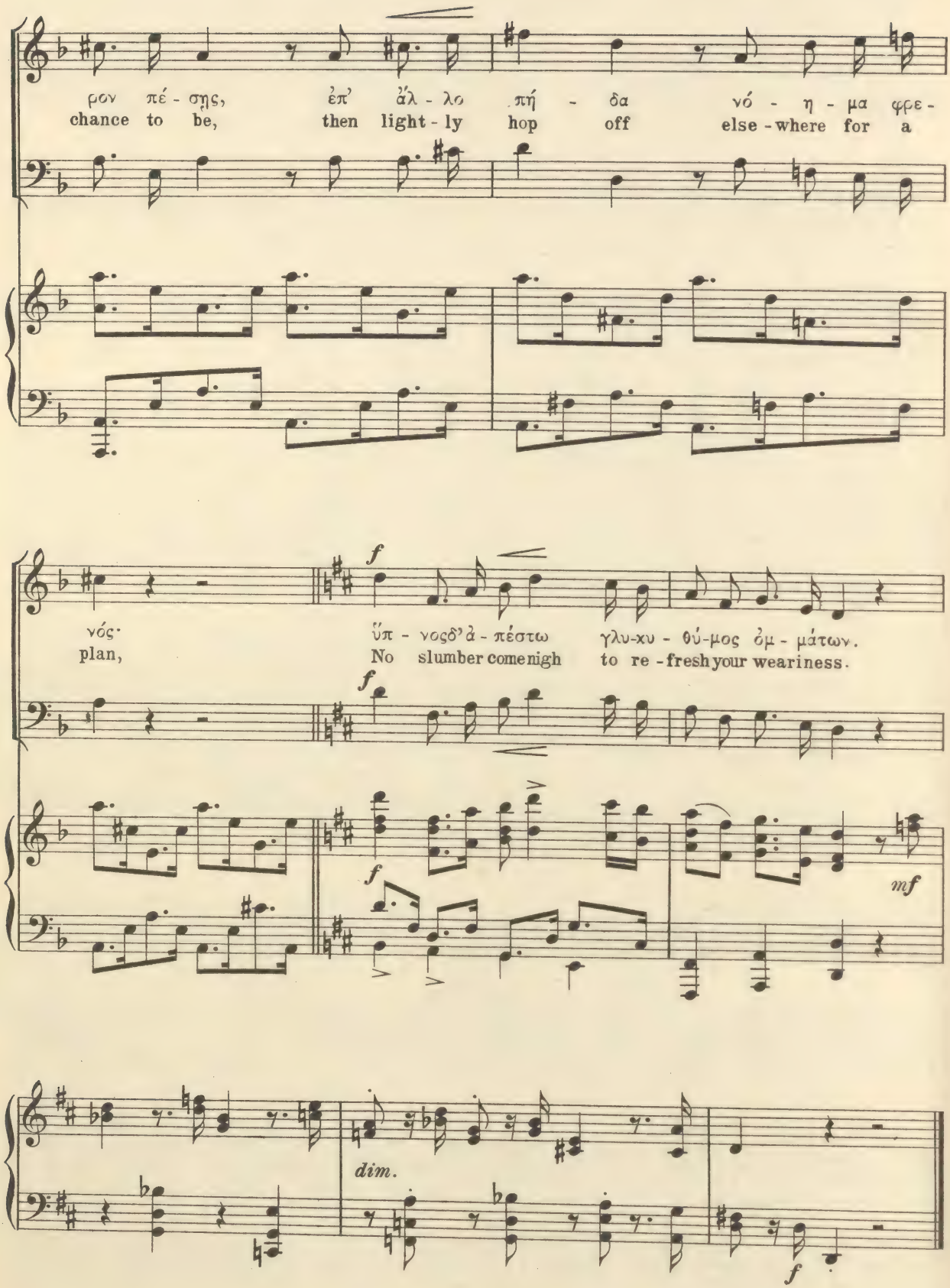

dim.
dim.
p
ff
sf
dim.
p
p
cresc.
f
pp


p
dim.
p
cresc.
cresc.
animando
dim.
p

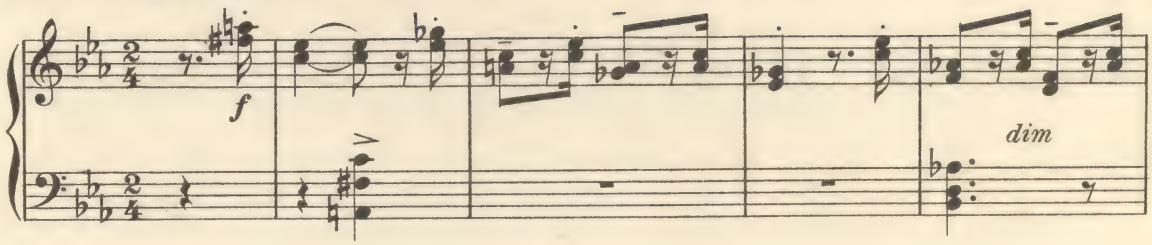

p
cresc.
ff
dim.
p
p
cresc.
sempre cresc.


cresc.
ff
sf
dolce
p
6/8
Andantino.
4/4
animando
mf cresc.
sf
ff

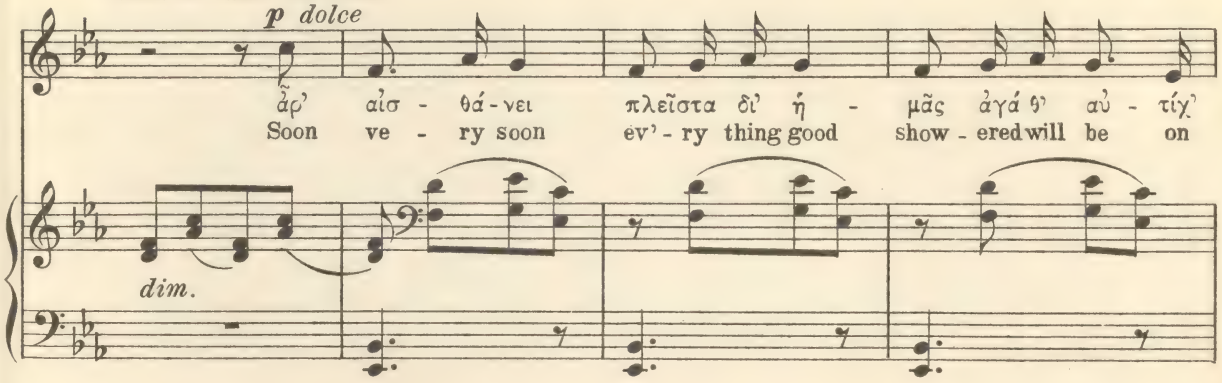

Allegretto.
f
Φρόν -
High
f
Allegretto.
p
L.H.
mf
p
τι - ζε δὴ καὶ δι - ά - θρει, πάν-τα τρόπον τε σαυτὸν στρό -
spheres of thought probe and ex-plore, twist-ing and turn - ing restless Con -
p
βει πυκ - νώσας· τα - χὺς δ', ὅ-ταν εἰς ἄ - πο
cen - trate your mind, and quick, in a fix if you
τα-χὺς δ', ὅ - ταν εἰς ἄ - πο
and quick, in a fix if you

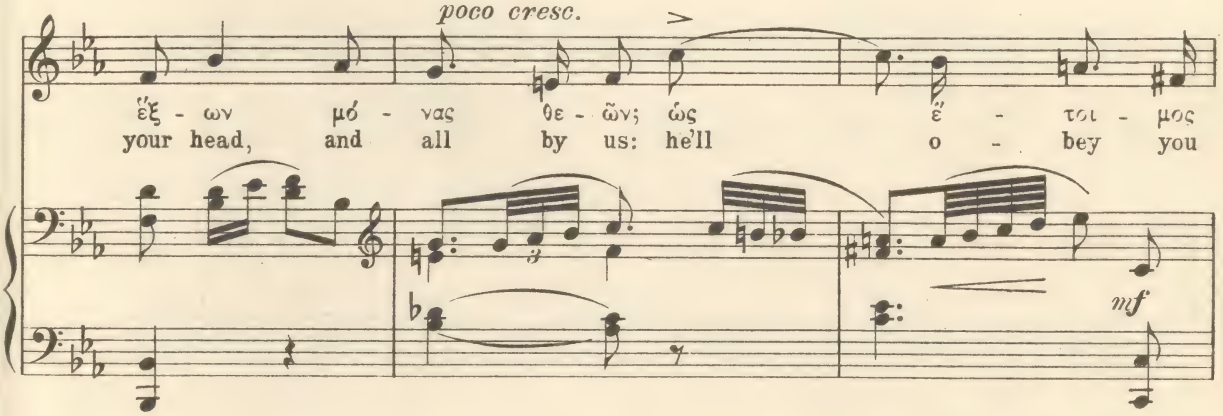

ρον πέ - σῃς, ἐπ' ἄλ - λο πή - δα νό - η - μα φρε -
chance to be, then light - ly hop off else - where for a
νός·
plan,
f
ὕπ - νος δ' ἀ - πέστω γλυ-κυ - θύ-μος ὀμ - μάτων.
No slumber come nigh to re - fresh your weariness.
f
f
mf
dim.
f

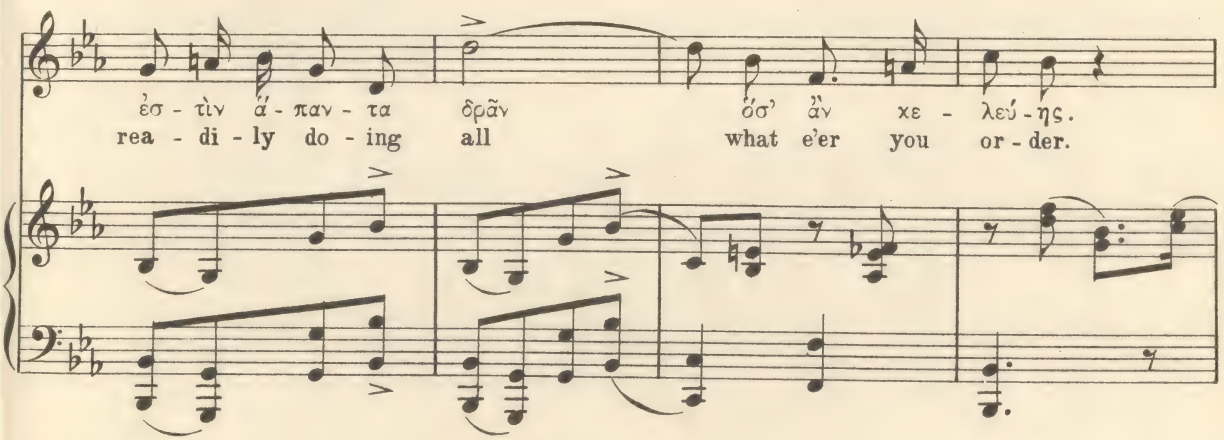
Andantino.

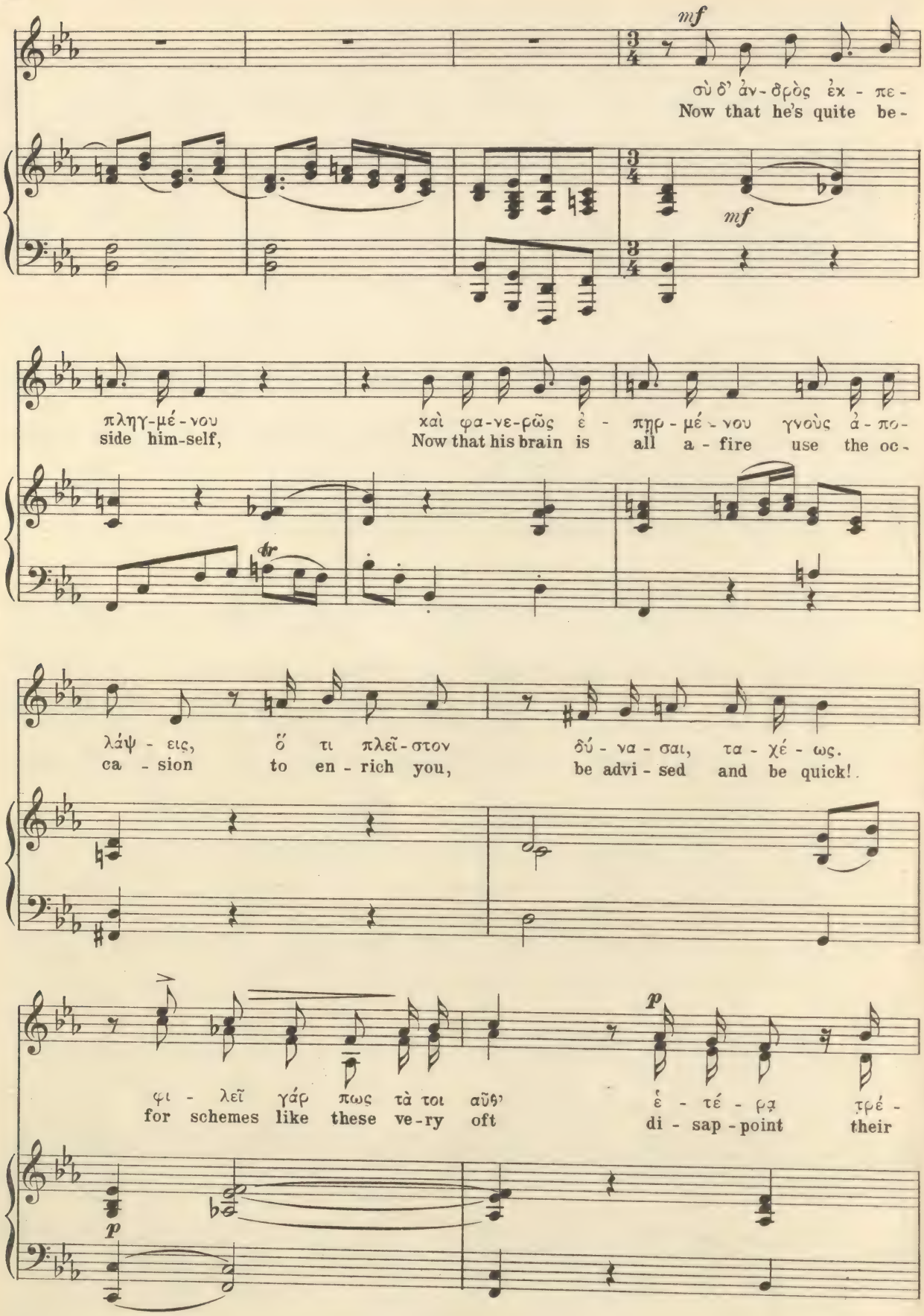


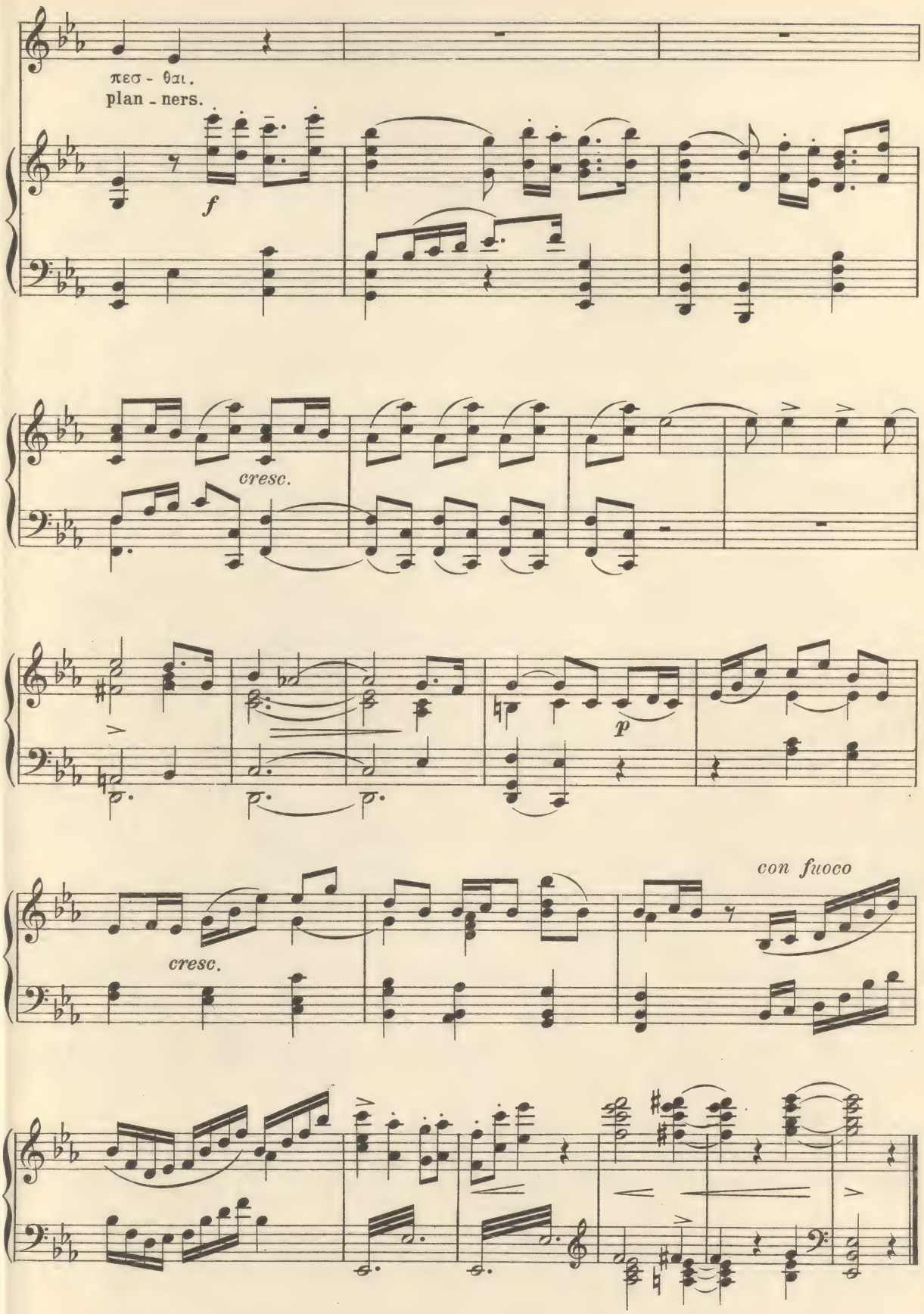
TENORS and BASSES.





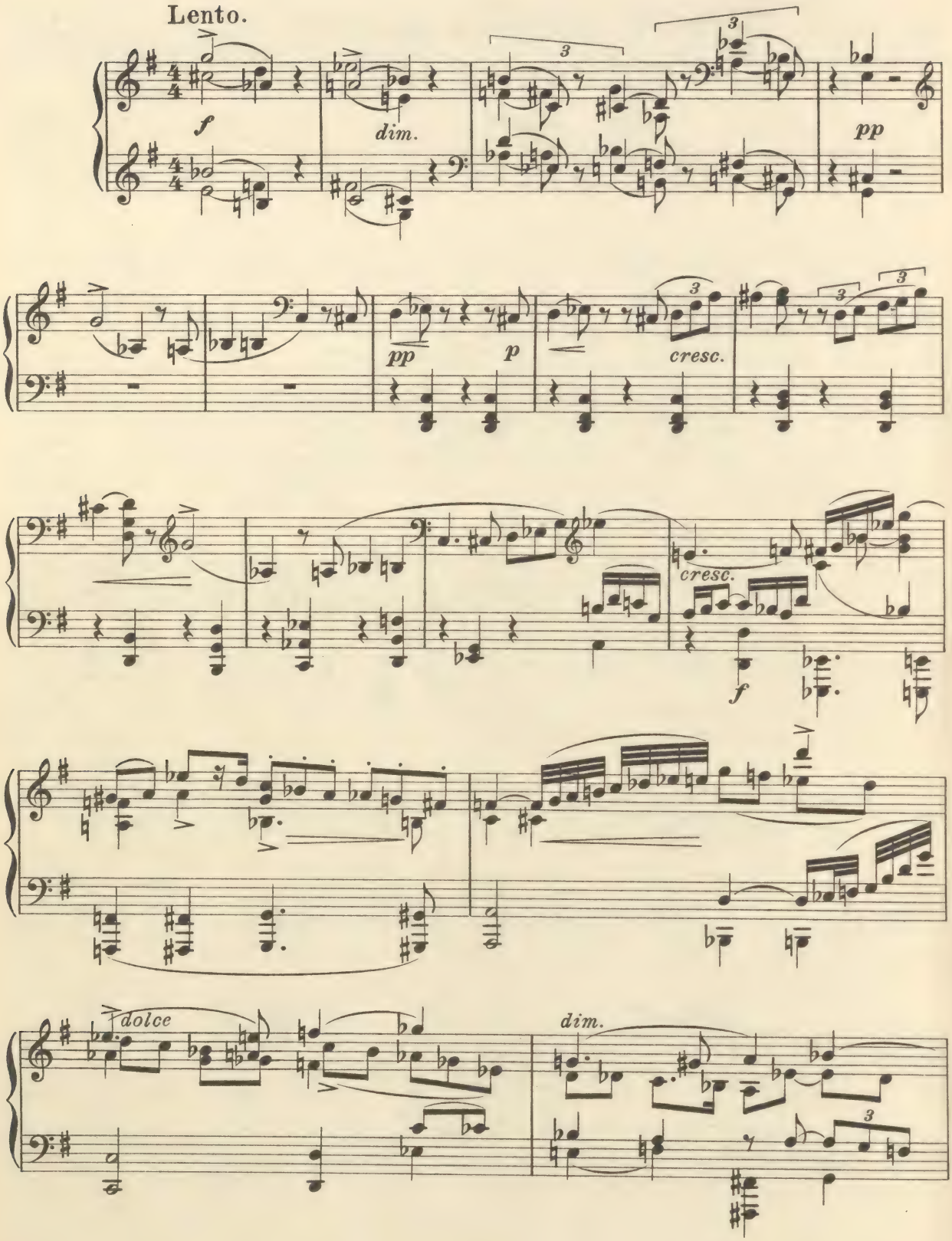


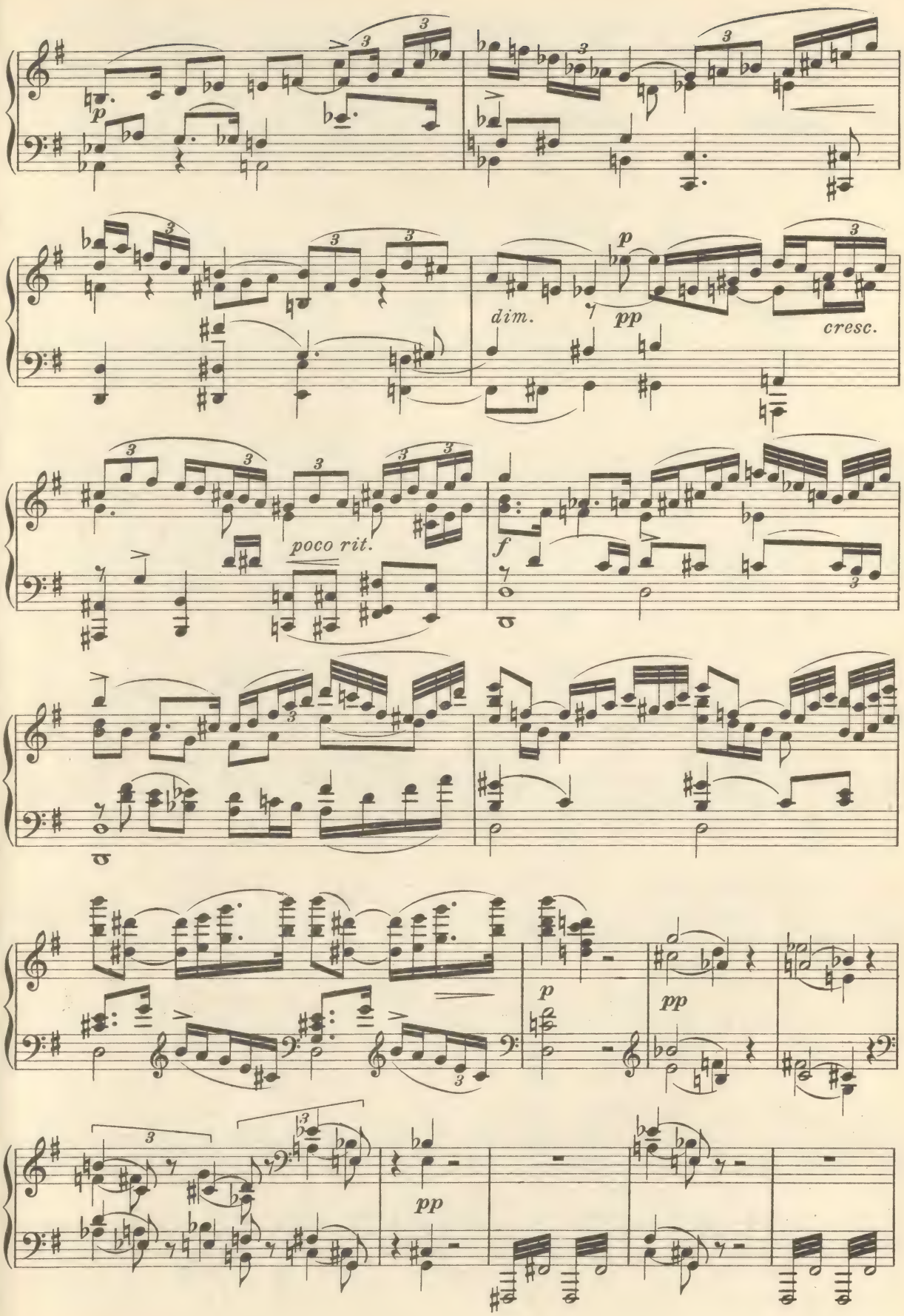

mf
σὺ δ' ἀν-δρὸς ἐκ - πε-
Now that he's quite be-
mf
πληγ-μέ-νου
side him-self,
καὶ φα-νε-ρῶς ἐ - πηρ-μέ-νου γνοὺς ἀ-πο-
Now that his brain is all a - fire use the oc-
tr
λάψ - εις, ὅ τι πλεῖ-στον δύ - να - σαι, τα - χέ - ως.
ca - sion to en - rich you, be advi - sed and be quick!
p
φι - λεῖ γάρ πως τὰ τοι αὖθ' ἑ - τέ - ρᾳ τρέ -
for schemes like these ve-ry oft di - sap - point their
p

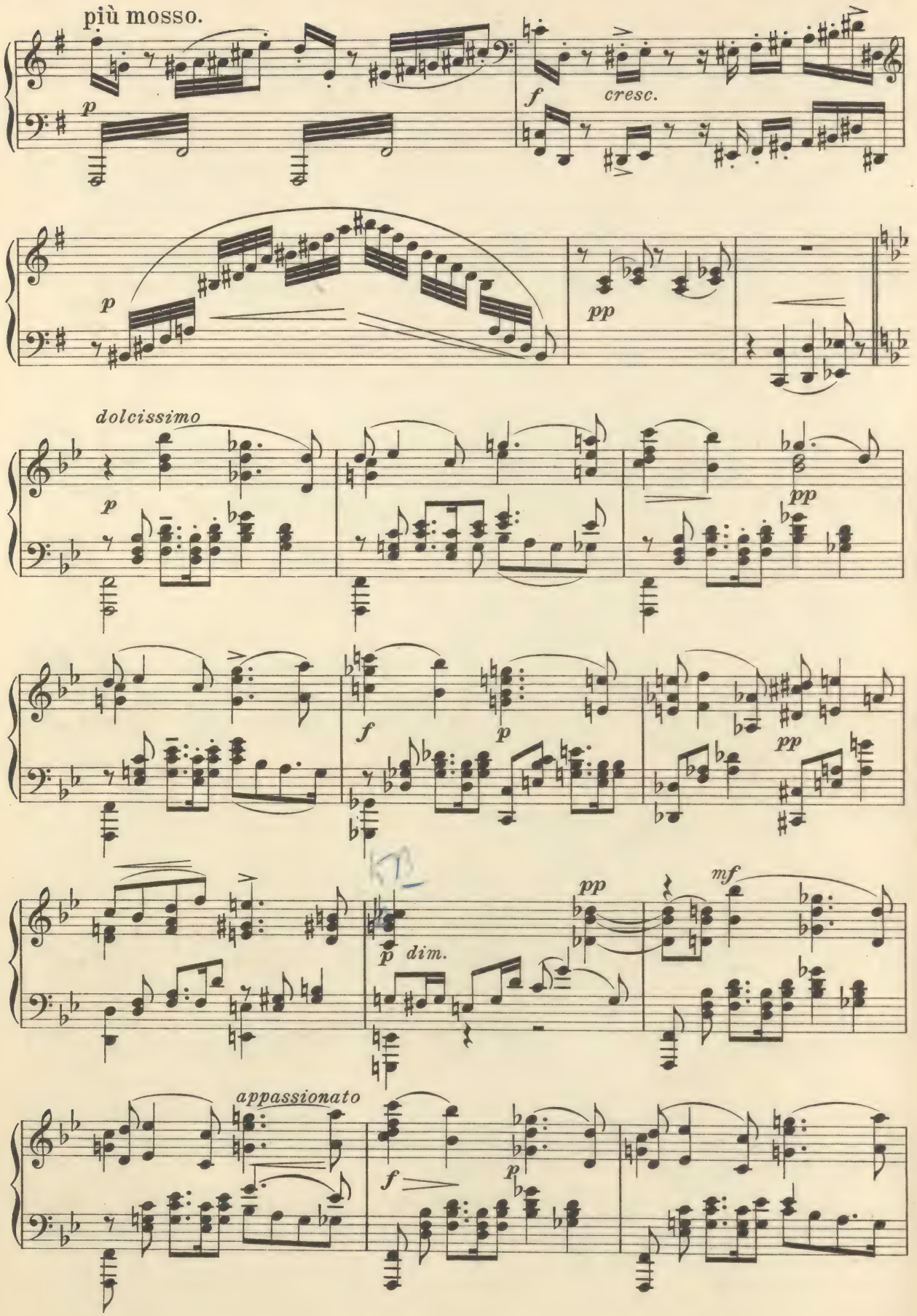

πεσ - θαι.
plan - ners.
f
cresc.
p
cresc.
con fuoco

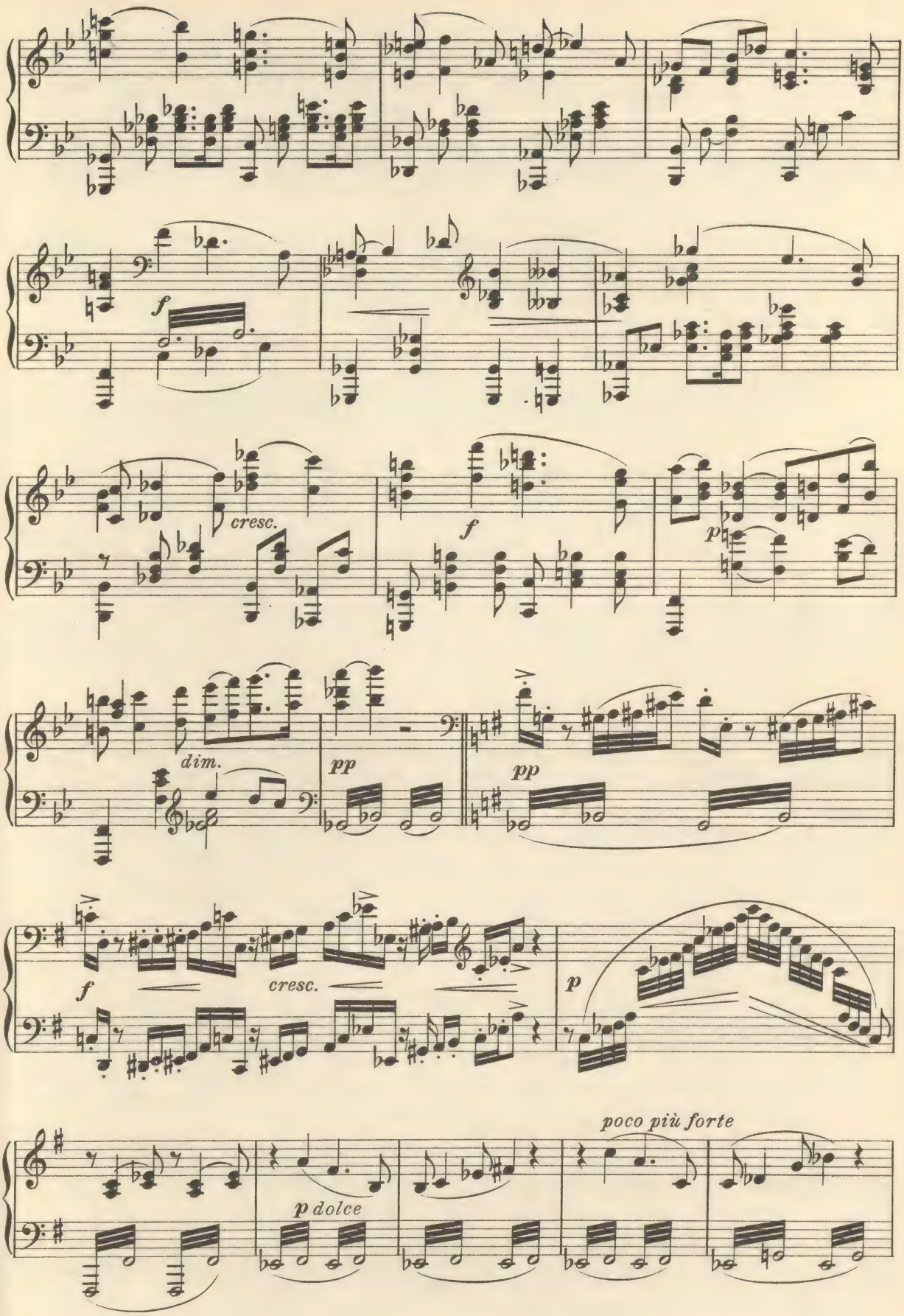
4.

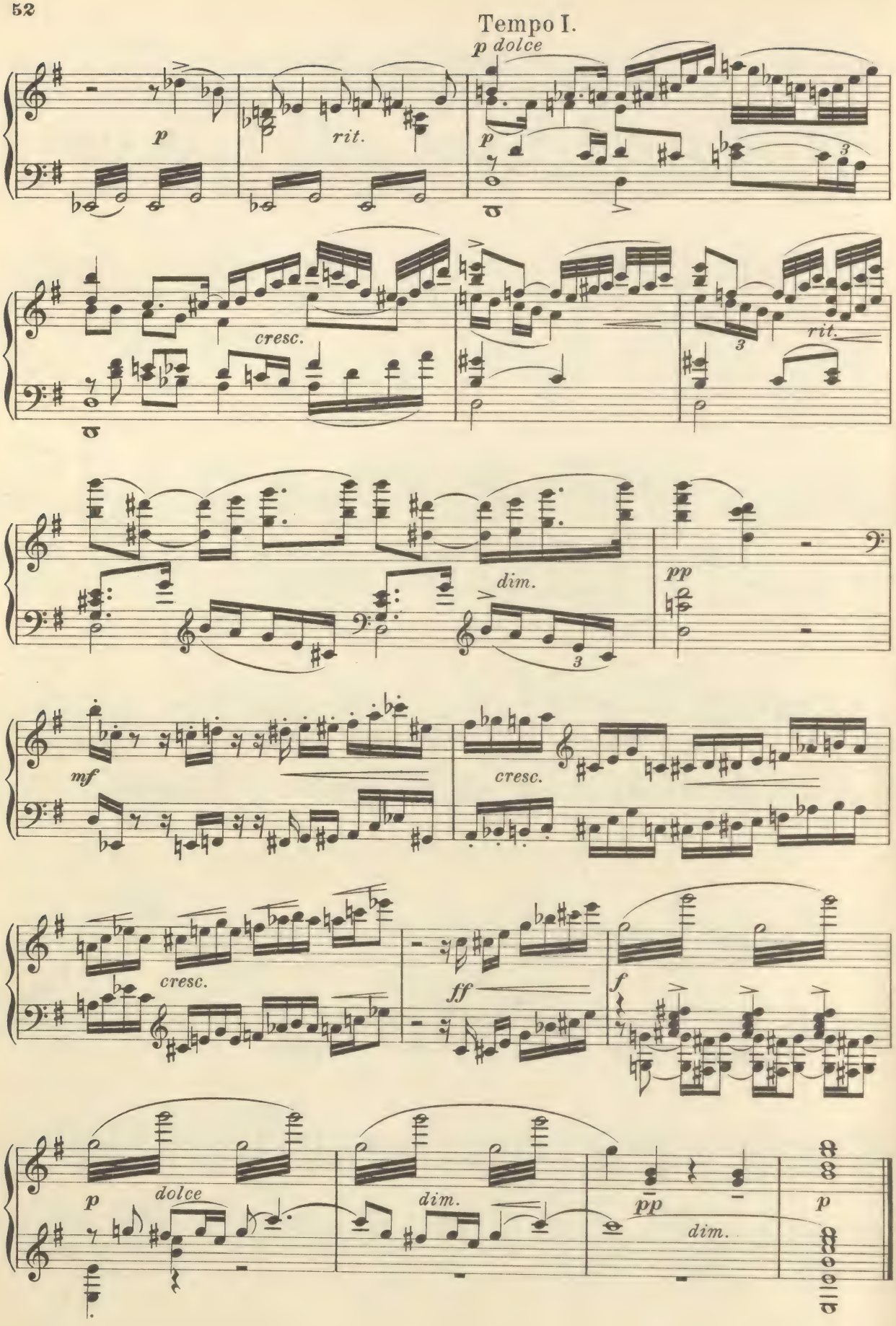
Fuga pessimistica.



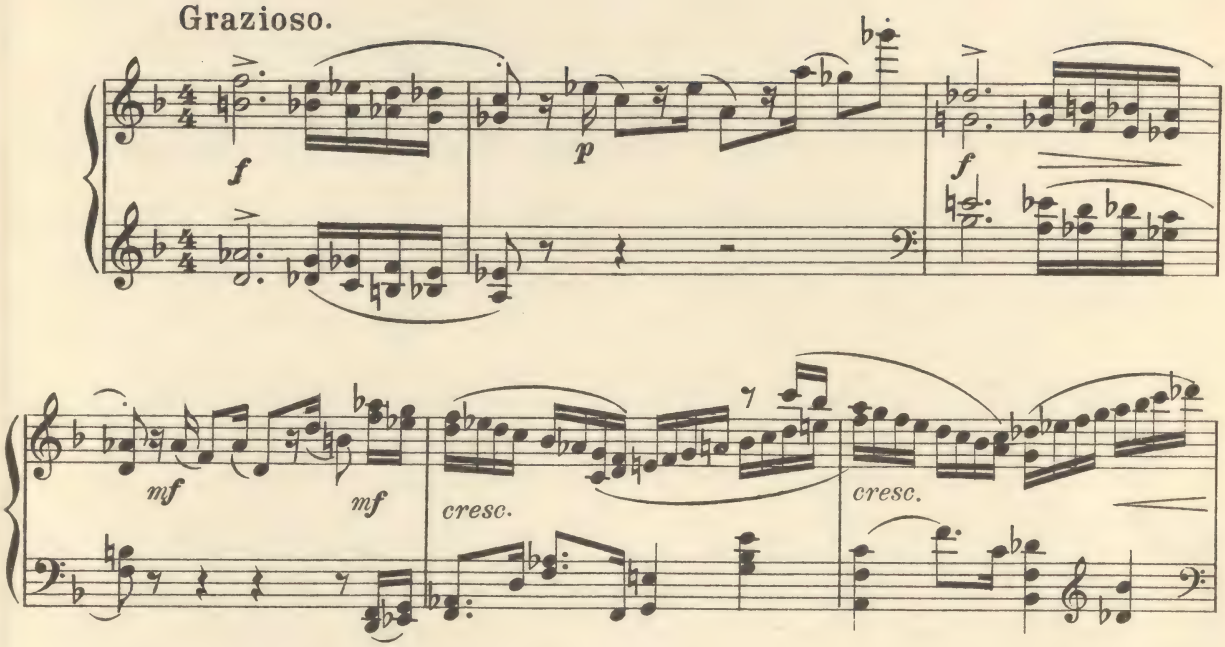

p
dim.
pp
p
cresc.
poco rit.
f
pp
p
pp
pp


più mosso.
p
f
cresc.
p
pp
dolcissimo
p
pp
f
p
pp
p
dim.
pp
mf
appassionato
f
p

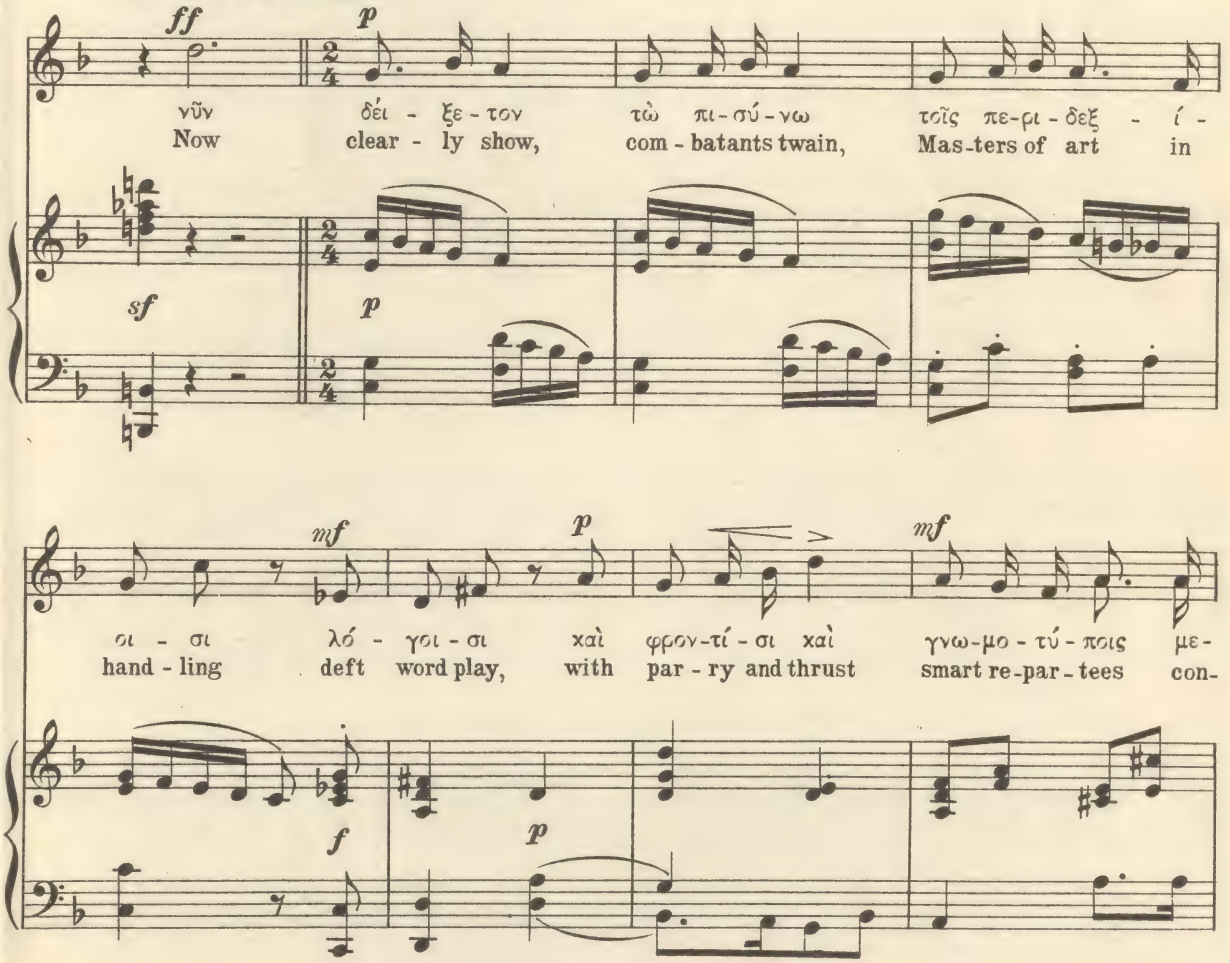

f
cresc.
f
p
dim.
pp
pp
f
cresc.
p
poco più forte
p dolce

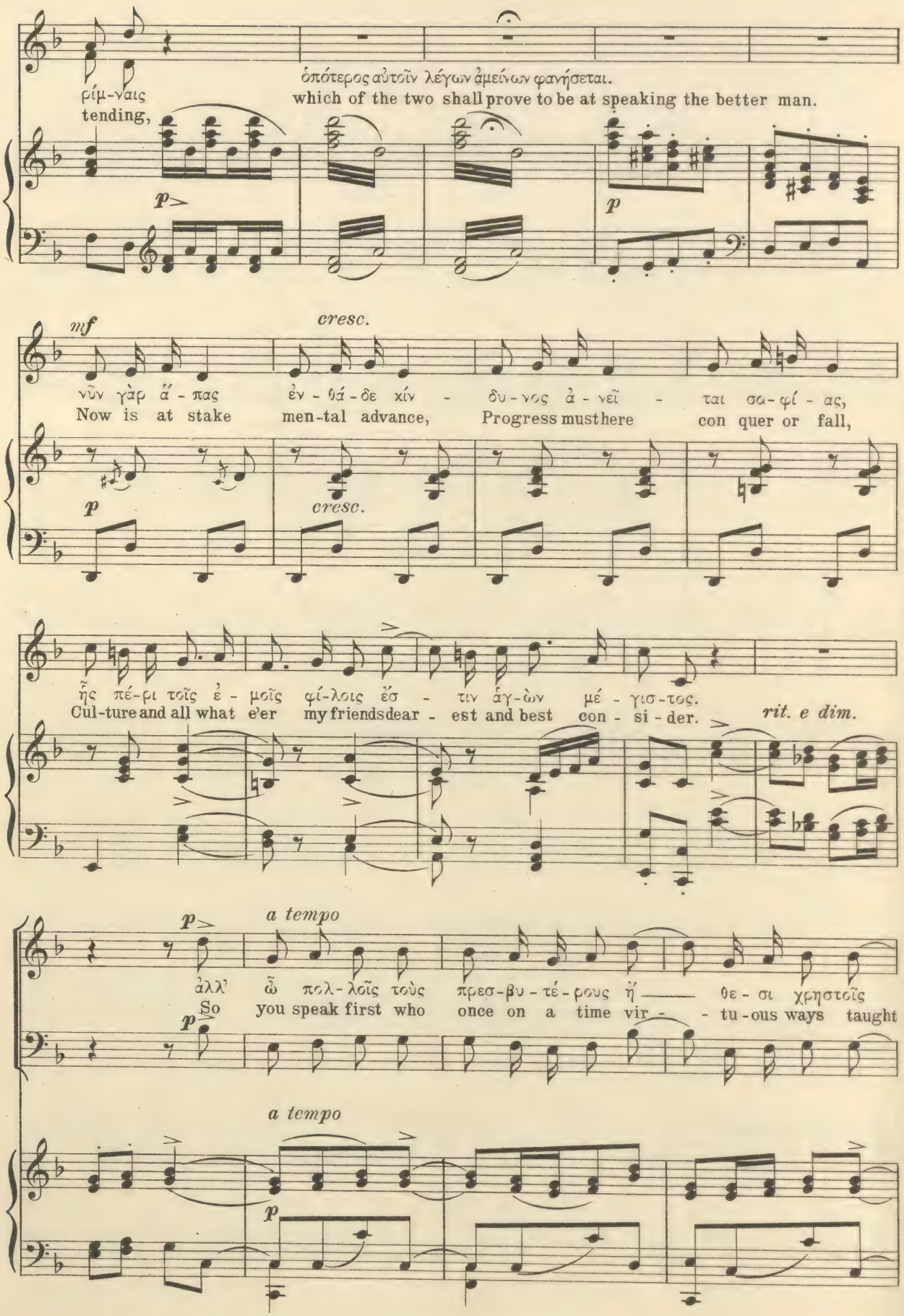

Tempo I.
p dolce
p
rit.
p
cresc.
rit.
dim.
pp
mf
cresc.
cresc.
ff
f
p
dolce
dim.
pp
dim.
p

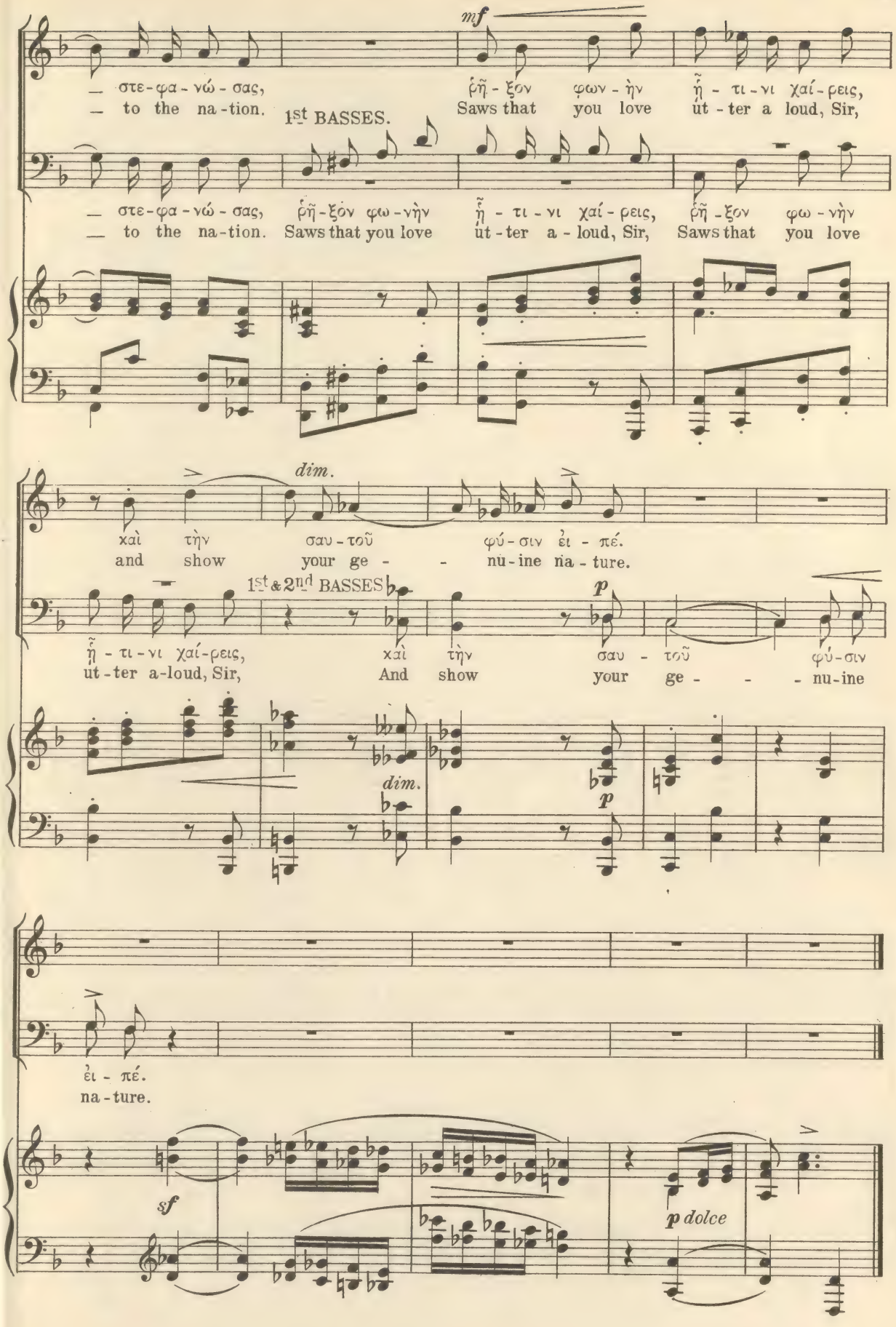
Grazioso.

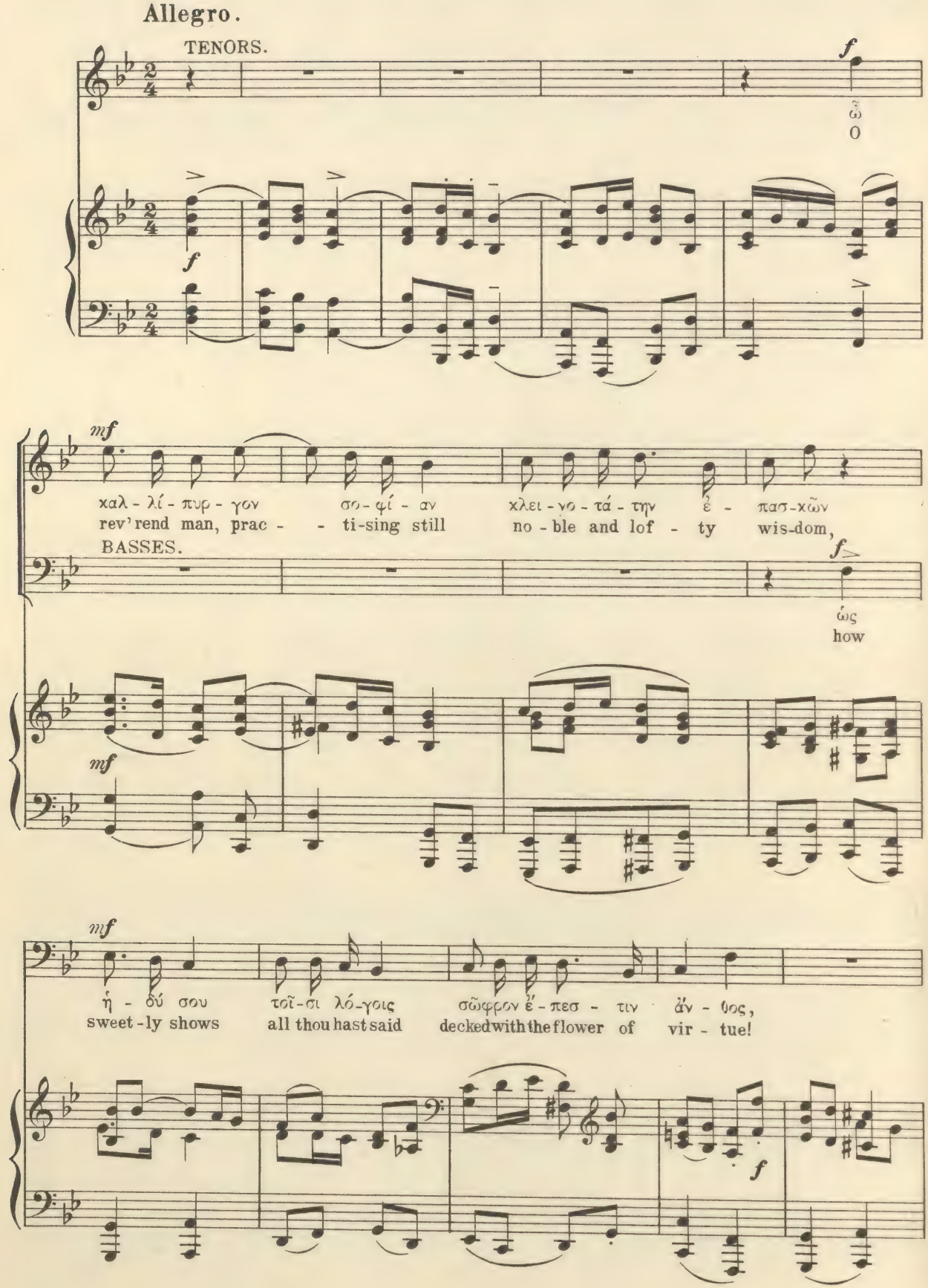


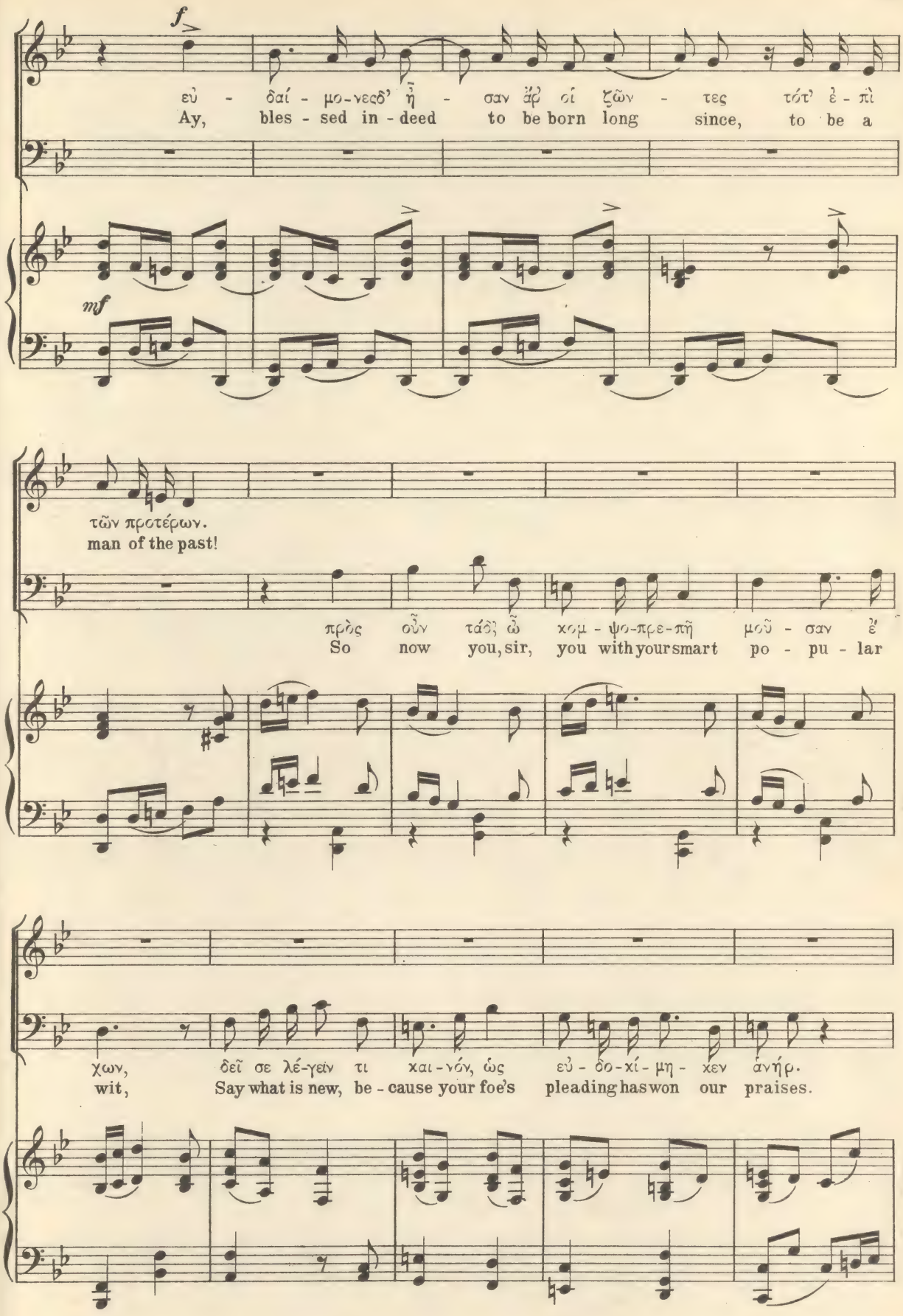
TENORS and BASSES.

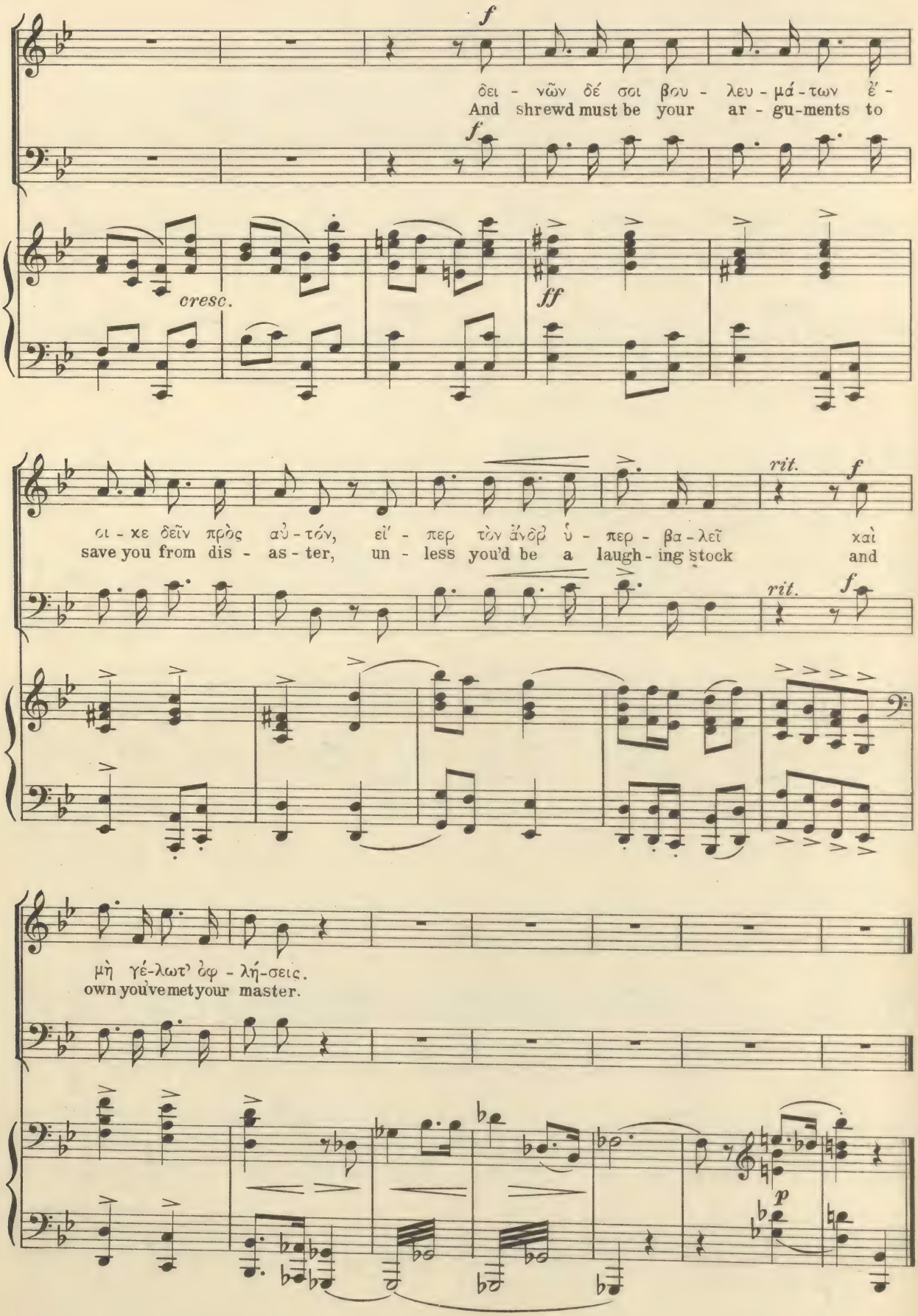



ῥίμ-ναις
tending,
ὁπότερος αὐτοῖν λέγων ἀμείνων φανήσεται.
which of the two shall prove to be at speaking the better man.
p
p
mf
cresc.
νῦν γὰρ ἄ - πας ἐν - θά - δε κίν - δυ - νος ἀ - νεῖ - ται σα - φί - ας,
Now is at stake men-tal advance, Progress must there con quer or fall,
p
cresc.
ἧς πέ-ρι τοῖς ἐ - μοῖς φί-λοις ἔσ - τιν ἁγ-ὼν μέ - γισ-τος.
Cul-ture and all what e'er my friends dear - est and best con - si - der.
rit. e dim.
p
a tempo
ἀλλ' ὧ πολ-λοῖς τοὺς πρεσ-βυ-τέ-ρους ἢ —— θε - σι χρηστοῖς
So you speak first who once on a time vir - - tu-ous ways taught
p
a tempo
p

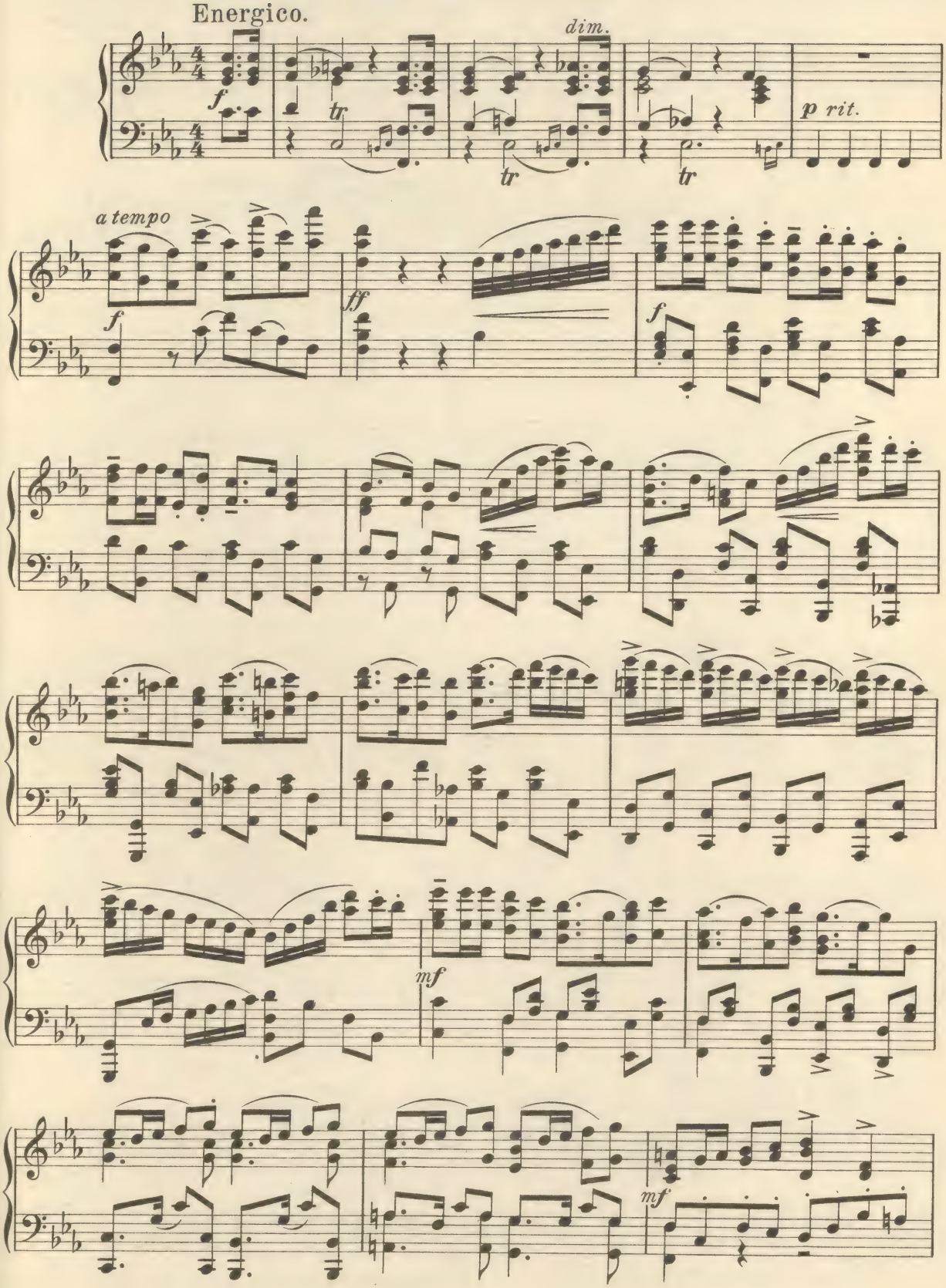

mf
— στε-φα-νώ-σας, ῥῆ-ξον φων-ὴν ἦ-τι-νι χαί-ρεις,
— to the na-tion. Saws that you love ut-ter a loud, Sir,
1st BASSES.
— στε-φα-νώ-σας, ῥῆ-ξον φω-νὴν ἦ-τι-νι χαί-ρεις, ῥῆ-ξον φω-νὴν
— to the na-tion. Saws that you love ut-ter a-loud, Sir, Saws that you love
dim.
καὶ τὴν σαυ-τοῦ φύ-σιν εἰ-πέ.
and show your ge- - nu-ine na-ture.
1st & 2nd BASSES
p
ἦ-τι-νι χαί-ρεις, καὶ τὴν σαυ- τοῦ φύ-σιν
ut-ter a-loud, Sir, And show your ge- - - nu-ine
dim.
p
εἰ-πέ.
na-ture.
sf
p dolce

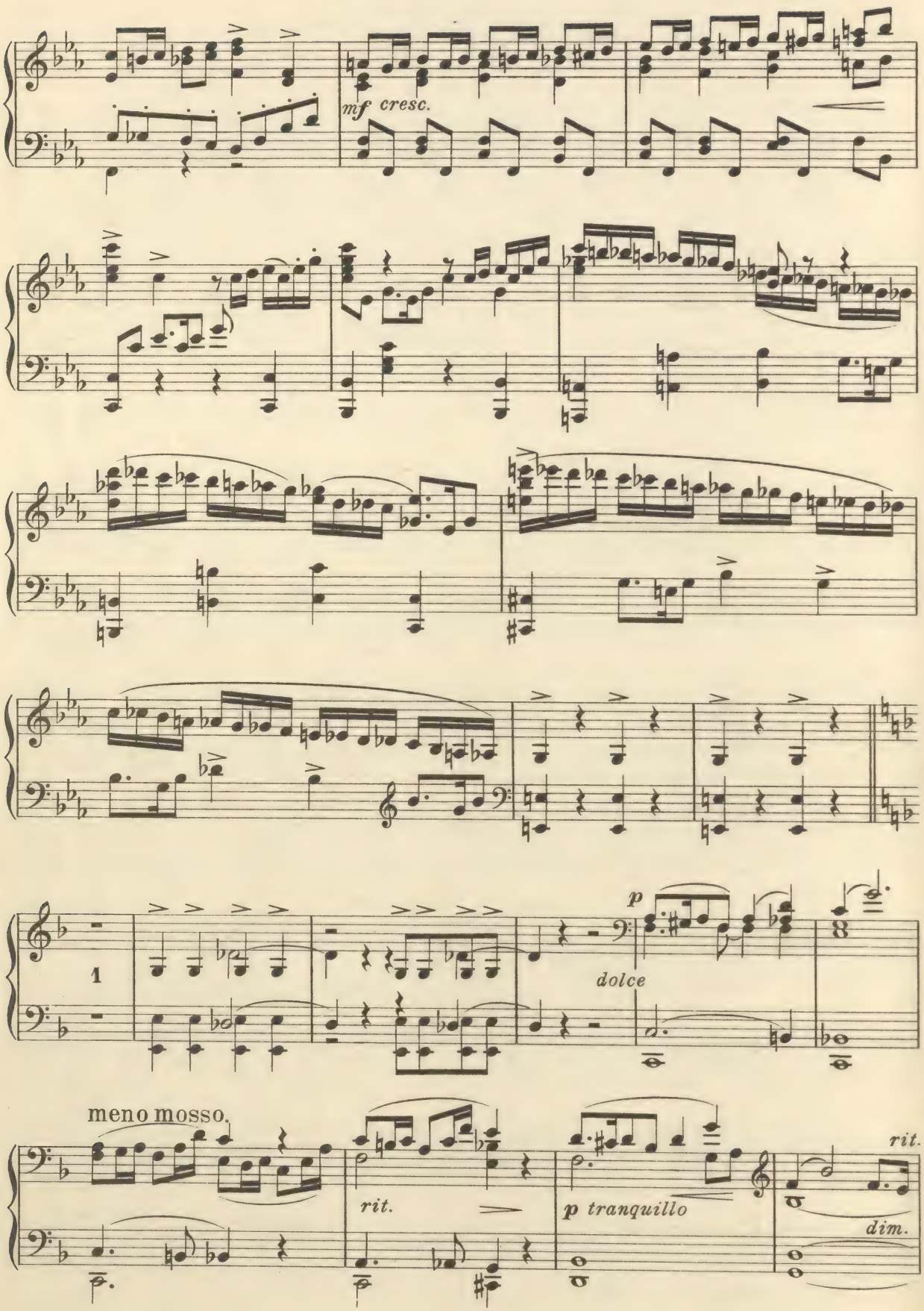

Allegro.
TENORS.
ὦ
O
χαλ - λί - πυρ - γον σο - φί - αν χλει - νο - τά - την ἐ - πασ-χῶν
rev'rend man, prac - - ti-sing still no - ble and lof - ty wis-dom,
BASSES.
ὡς
how
ἡ - δύ σου τοῖ-σι λό-γοις σῶφρον ἔ-πεσ - τιν ἄν - θος,
sweet-ly shows all thou hast said deckedwiththeflower of vir - tue!

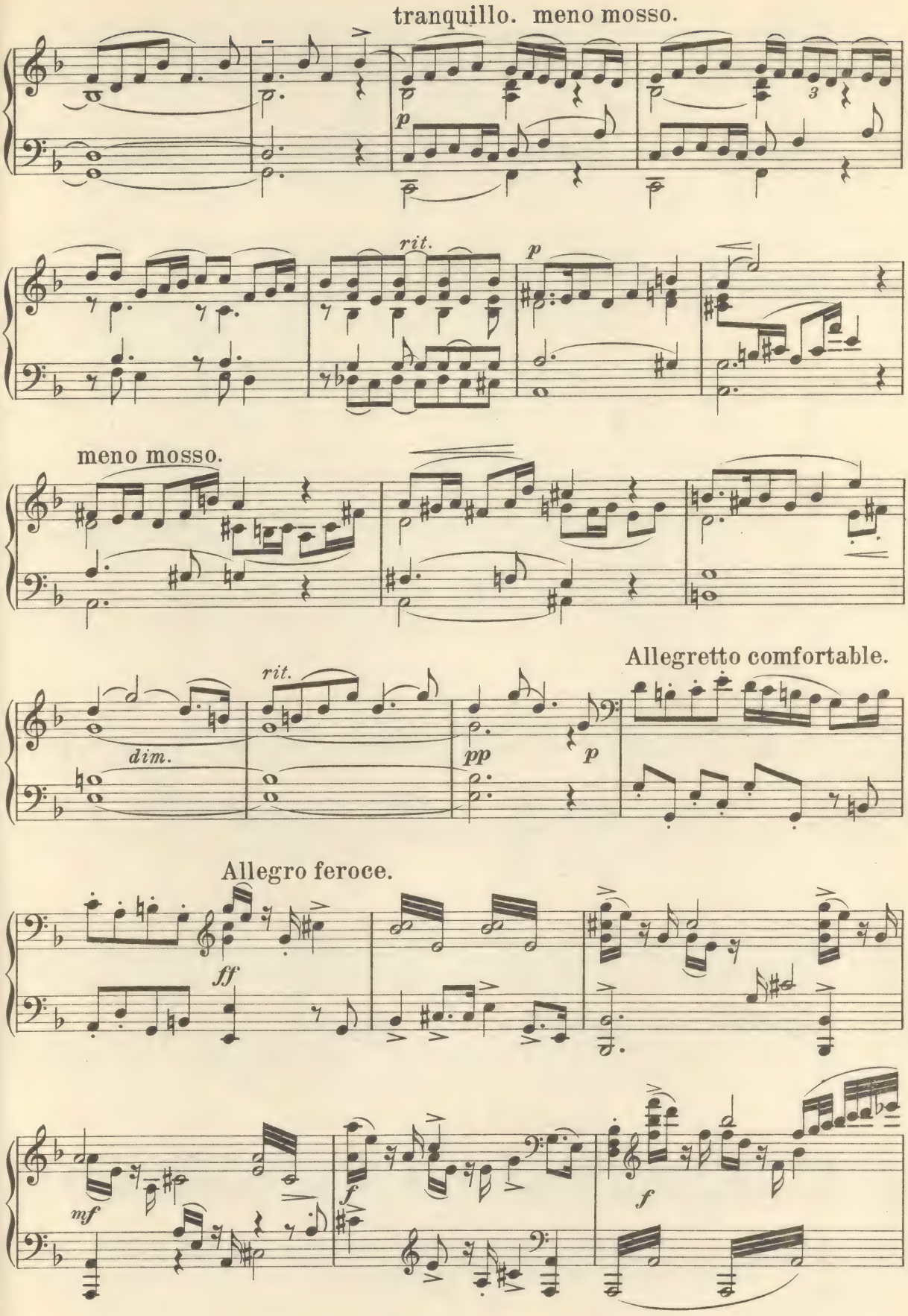

f
εὐ - δαί - μο-νες δ' ἦ - σαν ἄρ' οἱ ζῶν - τες τότ' ἐ - πὶ
Ay, bles - sed in - deed to be born long since, to be a
mf
τῶν προτέρων.
man of the past!
πρὸς οὖν τάδ', ὦ χομ - ψο-πρε-πῆ μοῦ - σαν ἐ
So now you, sir, you with your smart po - pu - lar
χων,
wit,
δεῖ σε λέ-γειν τι χαι-νόν, ὡς εὐ - δο-κί - μη - κεν ἀνήρ.
Say what is new, be - cause your foe's pleading has won our praises.

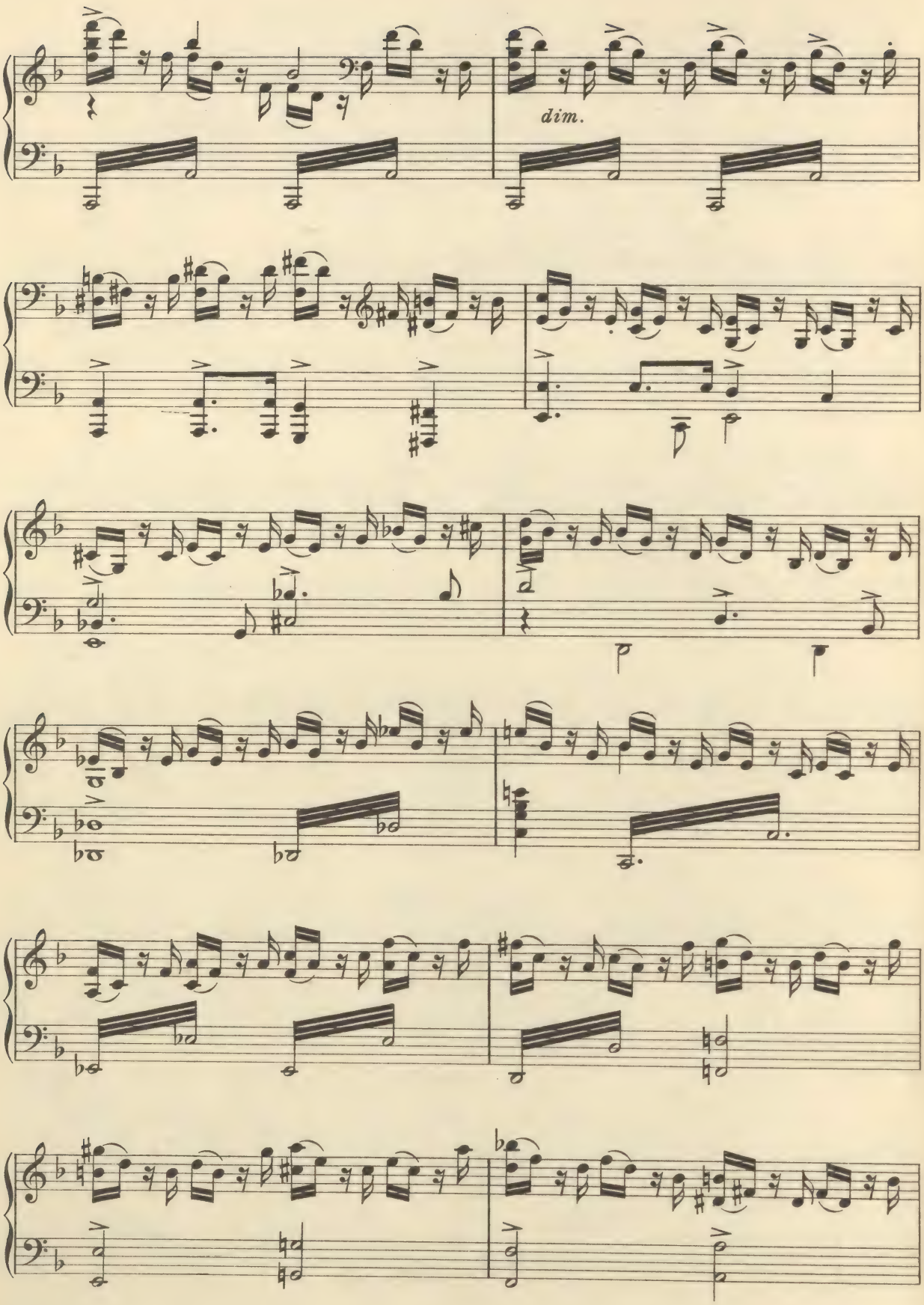

δει - νῶν δέ σοι βου - λευ - μά - των ἔ -
And shrewd must be your ar - gu-ments to
cresc.
ff
οι - χε δεῖν πρὸς αὐ - τόν, εἰ' - περ τὸν ἄνδρ' ὑ - περ - βα - λεῖ
save you from dis - as - ter, un - less you'd be a laugh - ing stock
rit.
f
καὶ
and
μὴ γέ-λωτ' ὀφ - λή-σεις.
own you've met your master.
p

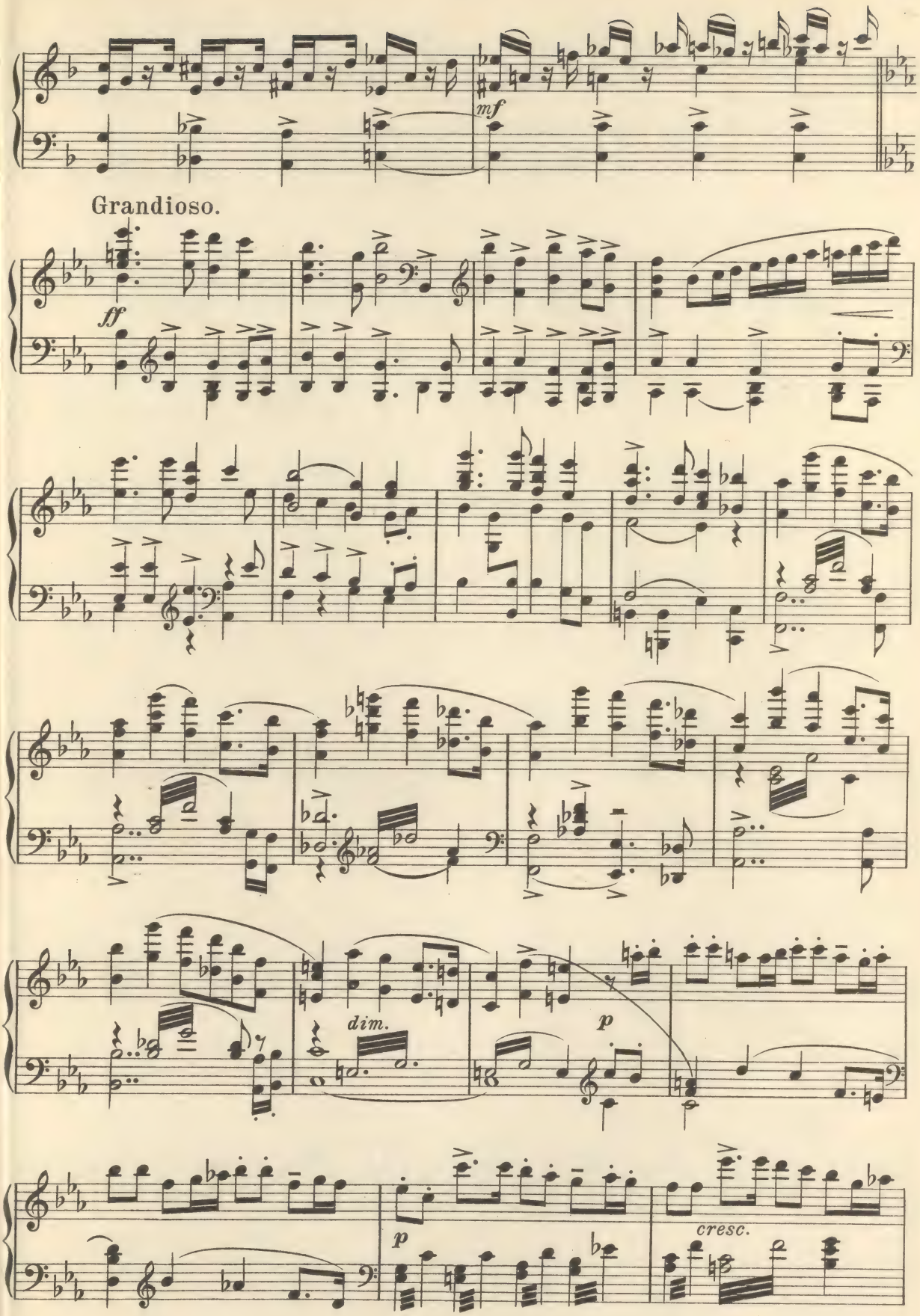
Quodlibet.

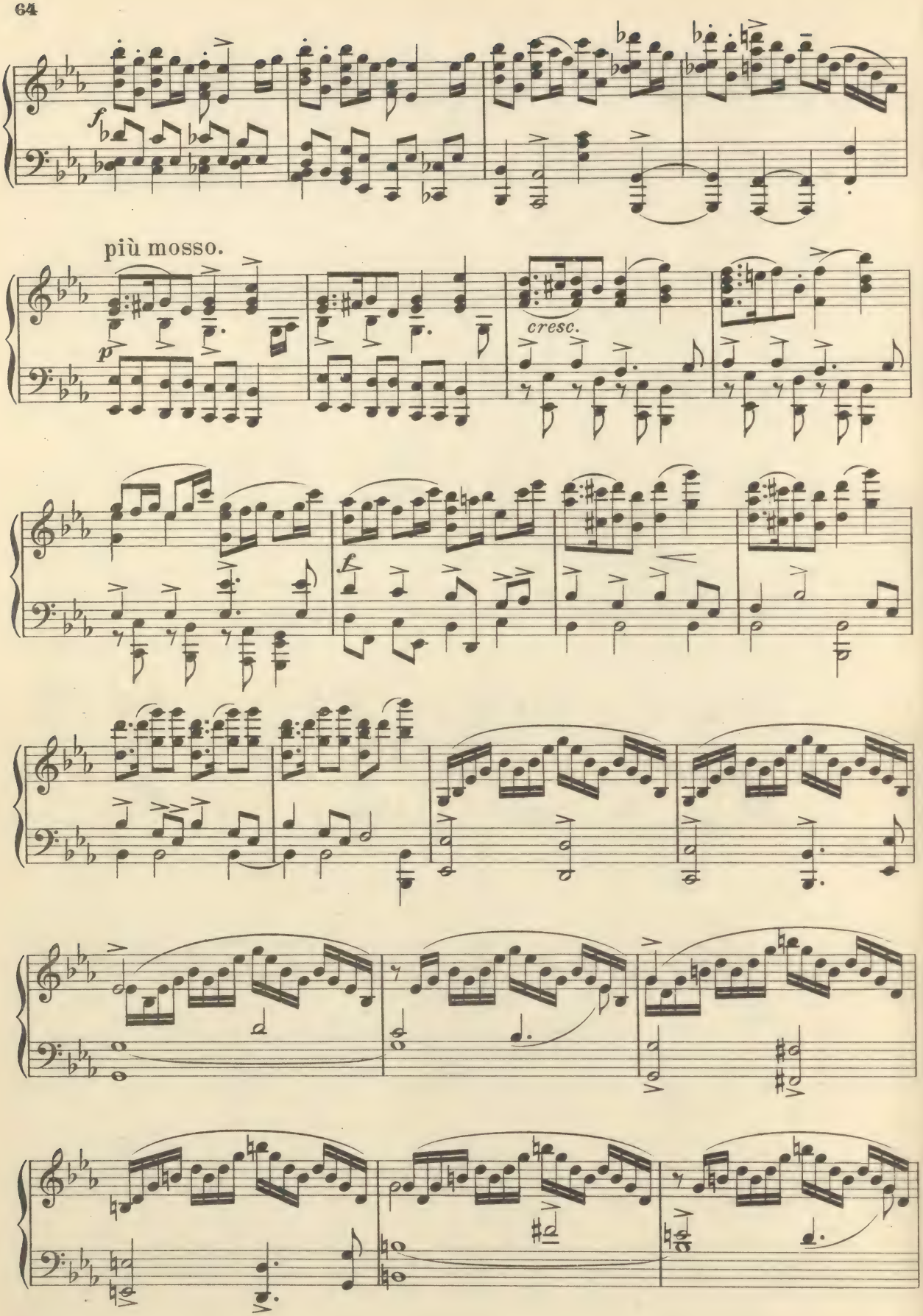


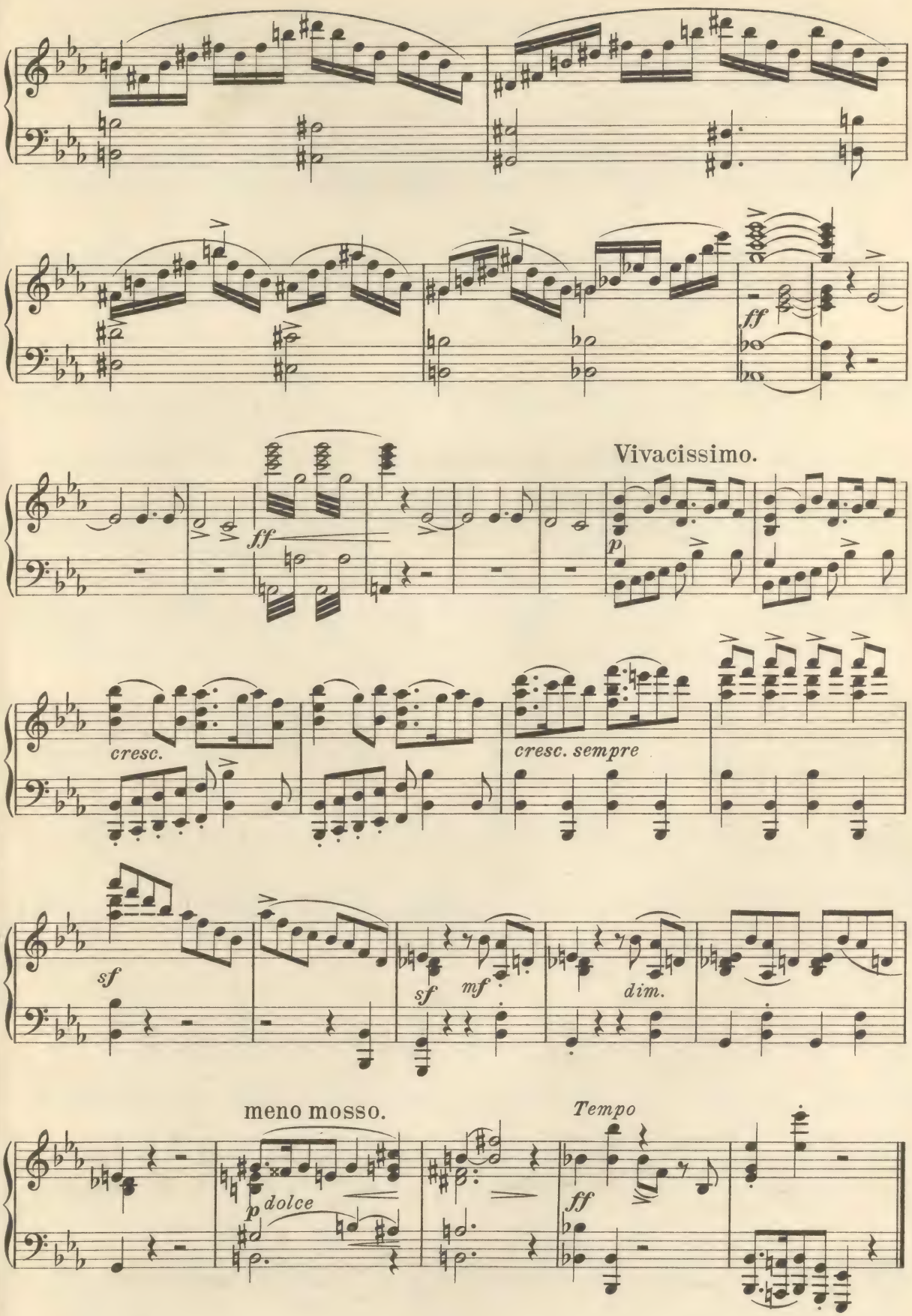

mf cresc.
1
p
dolce
meno mosso.
rit.
p tranquillo
rit.
dim.

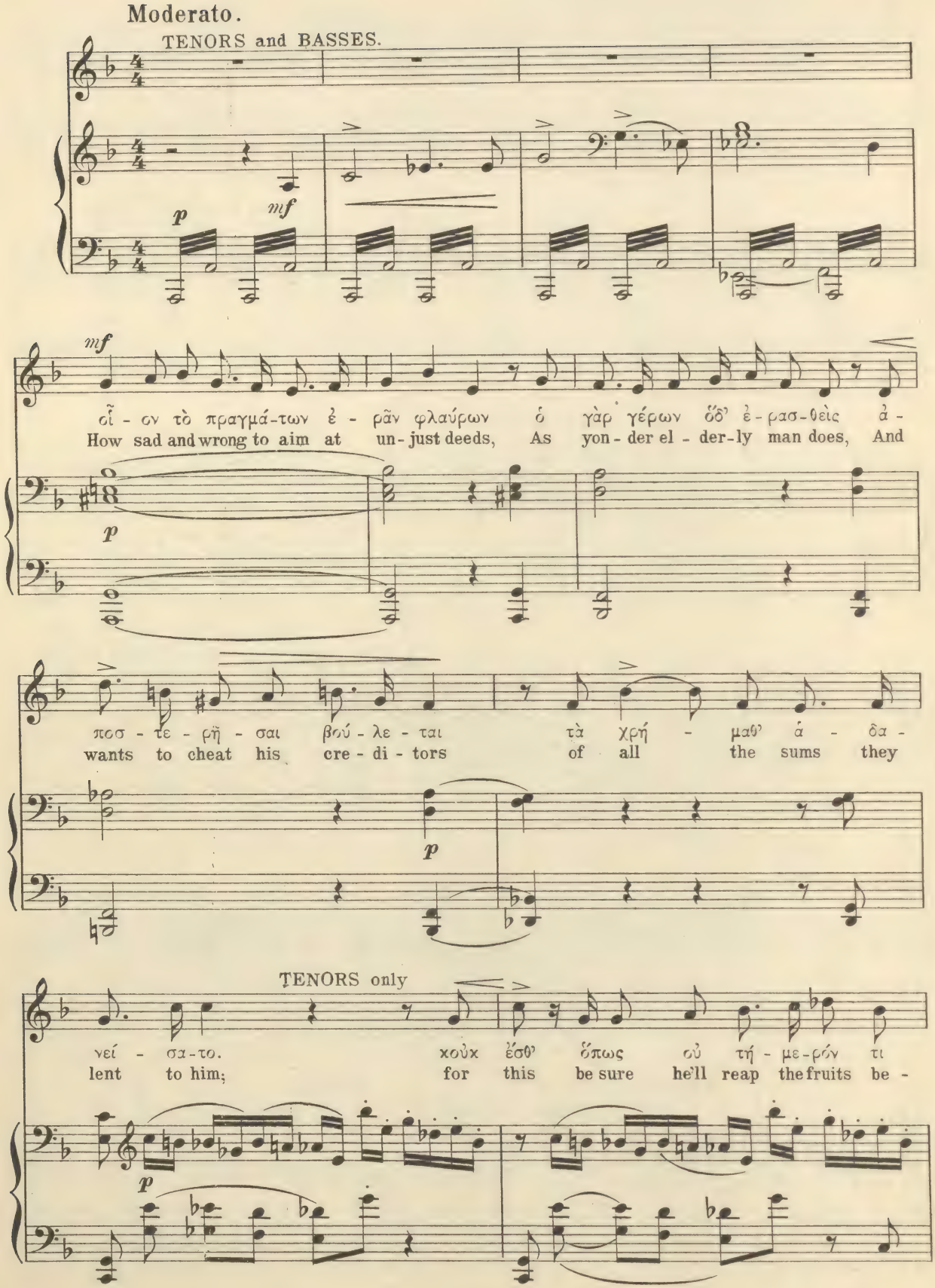

tranquillo. meno mosso.
p
rit.
p
meno mosso.
rit.
dim.
pp
p
Allegretto comfortable.
Allegro feroce.
ff
mf
f
f

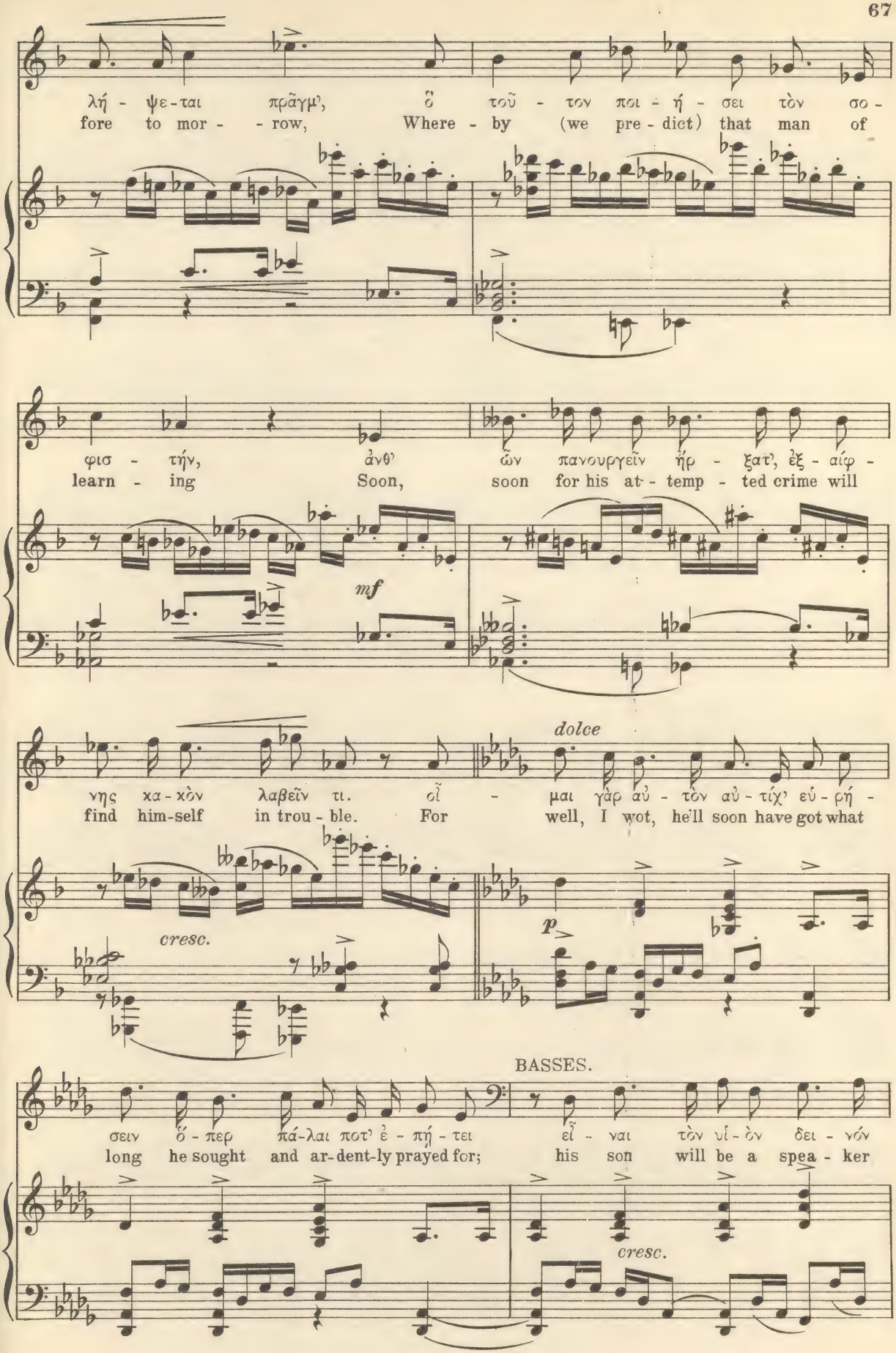

dim.

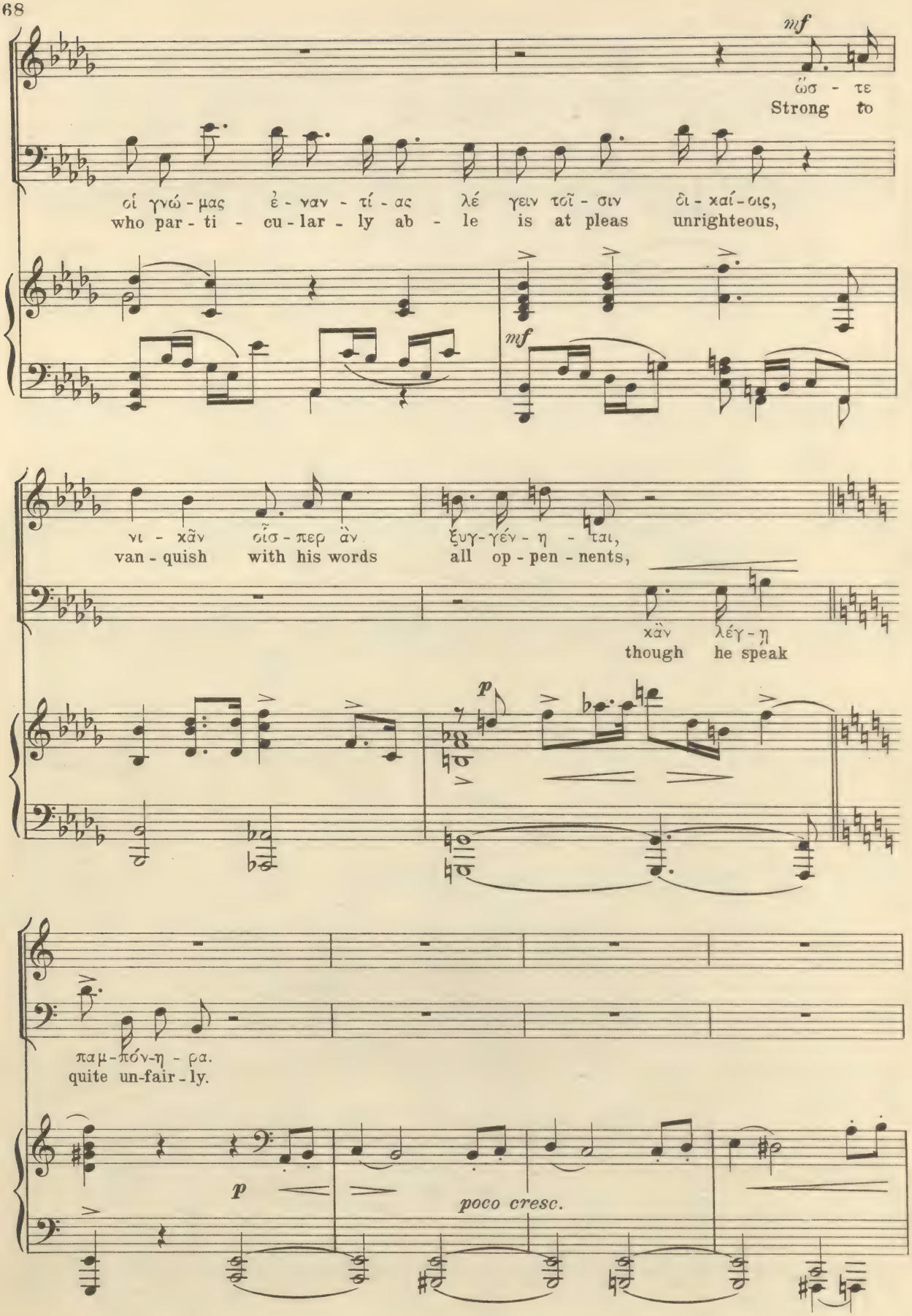

mf
Grandioso.
ff
dim.
p
p
cresc.

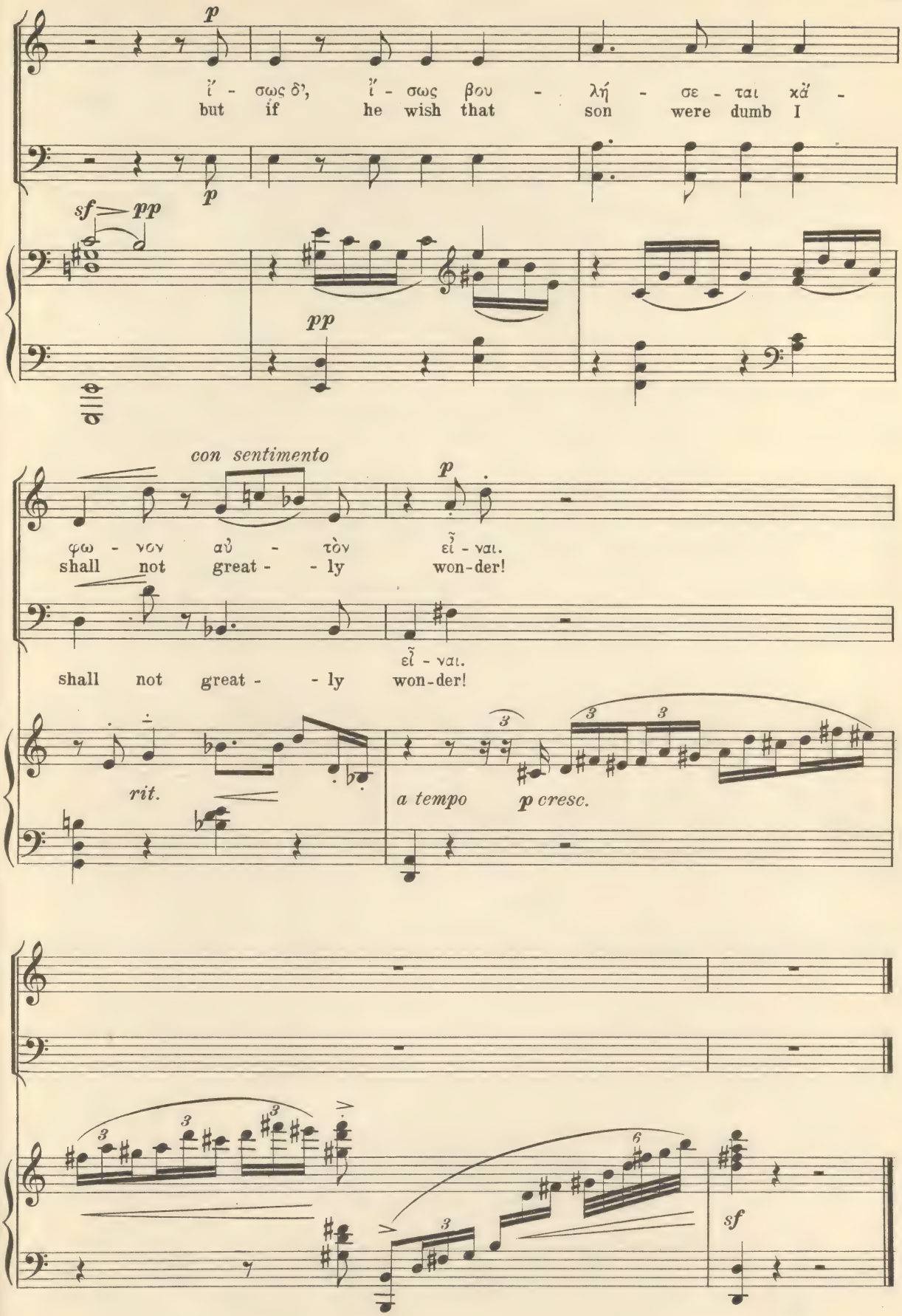

più mosso.
cresc.

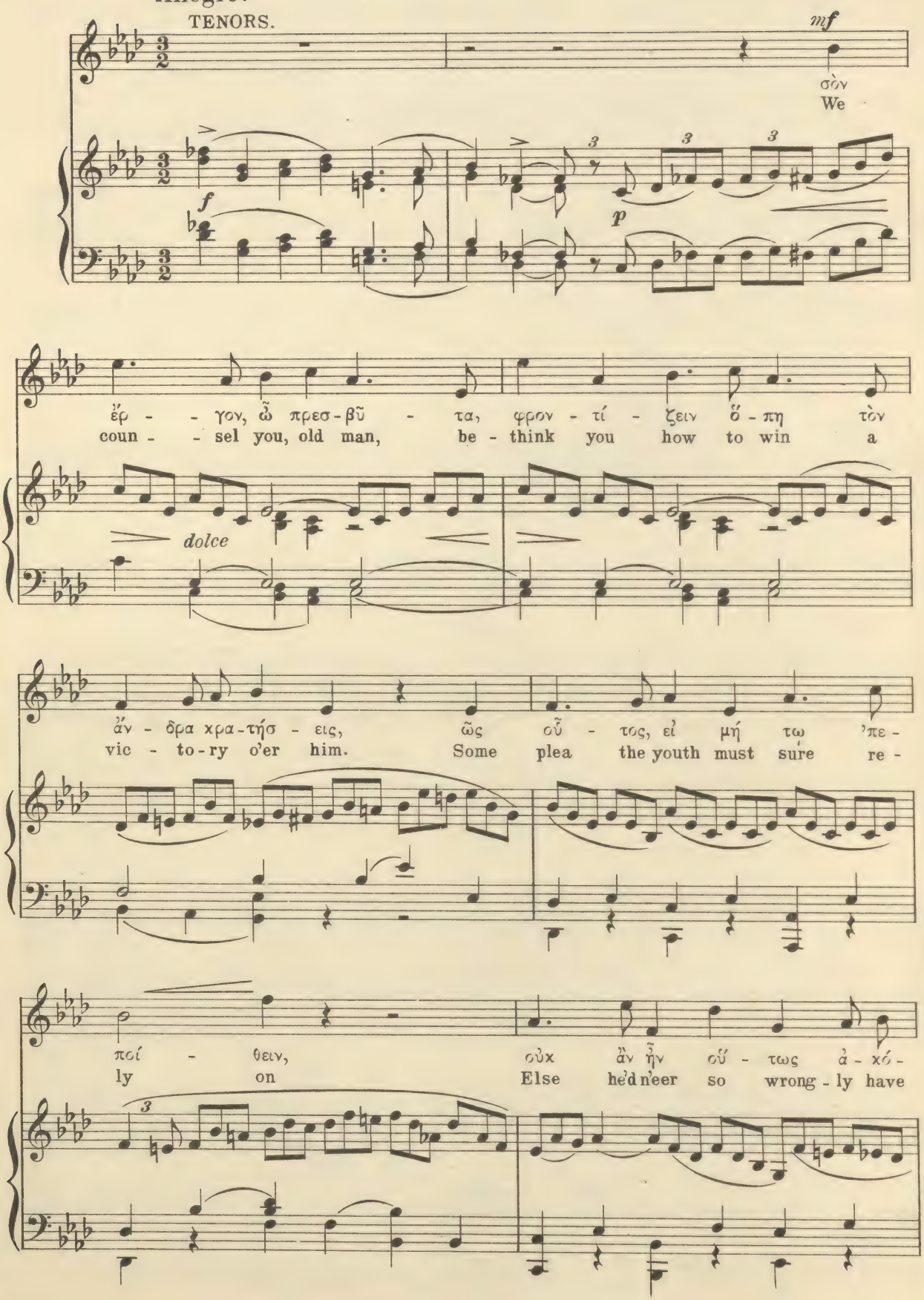

ff
Vivacissimo.
p
cresc.
cresc. sempre
sf
sf
mf
dim.
meno mosso.
p
dolce
Tempo
ff

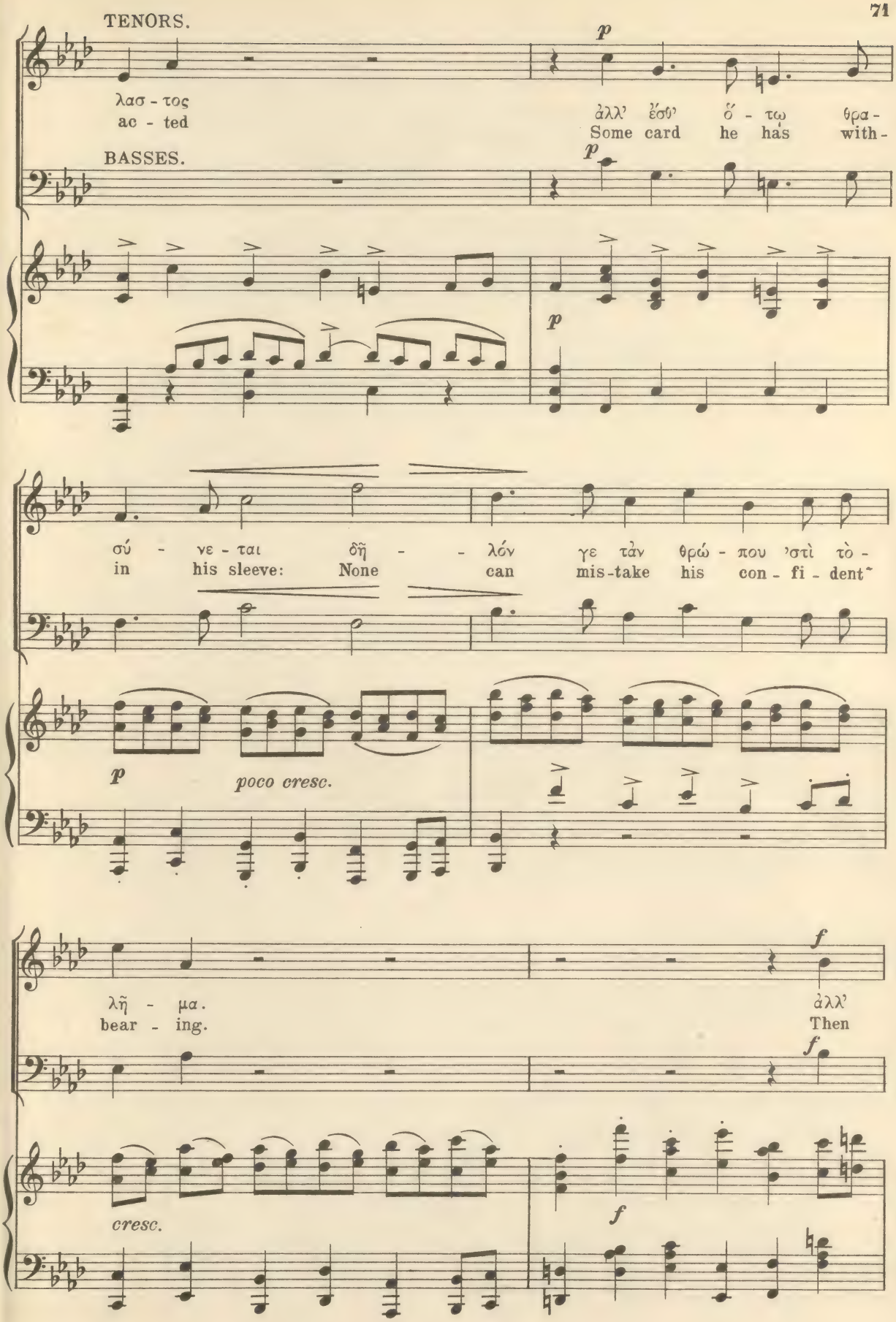

Moderato.
TENORS and BASSES.
p
mf
mf
οἷ - ον τὸ πραγμά-των ἐ - ρᾶν φλαύρων ὁ γὰρ γέρων ὅδ' ἐ-ρασ-θεὶς ἀ -
How sad and wrong to aim at un-just deeds, As yon-der el - der-ly man does, And
p
ποσ - τε - ρῆ - σαι βού - λε - ται τὰ χρή - μαθ' ά - δα -
wants to cheat his cre - di - tors of all the sums they
p
TENORS only
νεί - σα-το. κοὐχ ἑσθ' ὅπως οὐ τή - με-ρόν τι
lent to him; for this be sure he'll reap the fruits be -
p

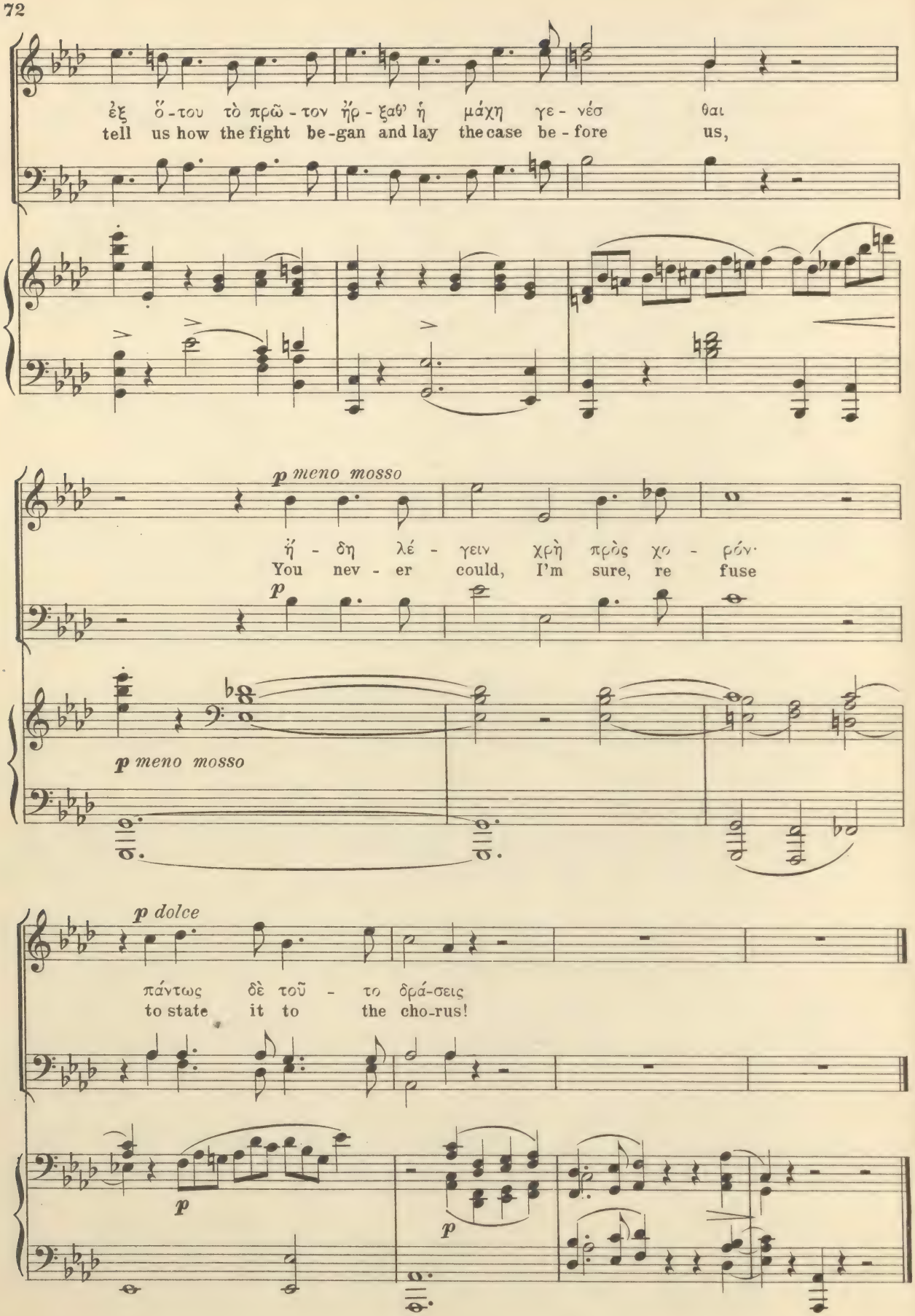

λή - ψε-ται πρᾶγμ', ὅ τοῦ - τον ποι - ή - σει τὸν σο -
fore to mor - - row, Where - by (we pre - dict) that man of
φισ - τήν, ἀνθ' ὧν πανουργεῖν ἤρ - ξατ', ἐξ - αίφ -
learn - ing Soon, soon for his at - temp - ted crime will
mf
νης κα - κὸν λαβεῖν τι. οἶ - μαι γὰρ αὐ - τὸν αὐ - τίχ' εὑ - ρή -
find him-self in trou - ble. For well, I wot, he'll soon have got what
dolce
cresc.
p
BASSES.
σειν ὅ - περ πά-λαι ποτ' ἐ - πή - τει εἶ - ναι τὸν υἱ - ὸν δει - νόν
long he sought and ar-dent-ly prayed for; his son will be a spea - ker
cresc.

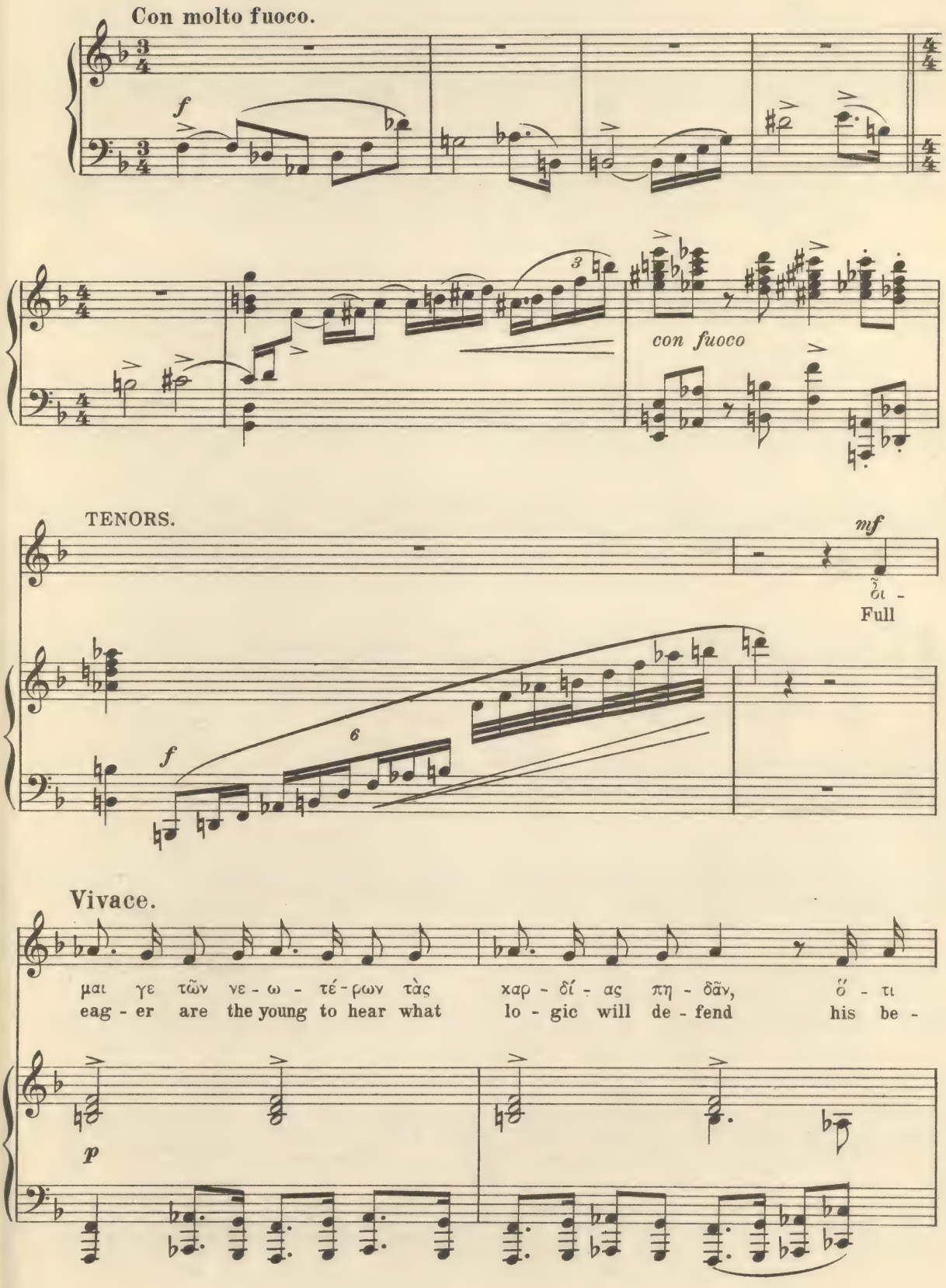

mf
ὥσ - τε
Strong to
οἱ γνώ - μας ἐ - ναν - τί - ας λέ γειν τοῖ - σιν δι - καί - οις,
who par - ti - cu - lar - ly ab - le is at pleas unrighteous,
mf
νι - κᾶν οἷσ - περ ἂν ξυγ - γέν - η - ται,
van - quish with his words all op - pen - nents,
κἂν λέγ - η
though he speak
p
παμ - πόν - η - ρα.
quite un - fair - ly.
p
poco cresc.

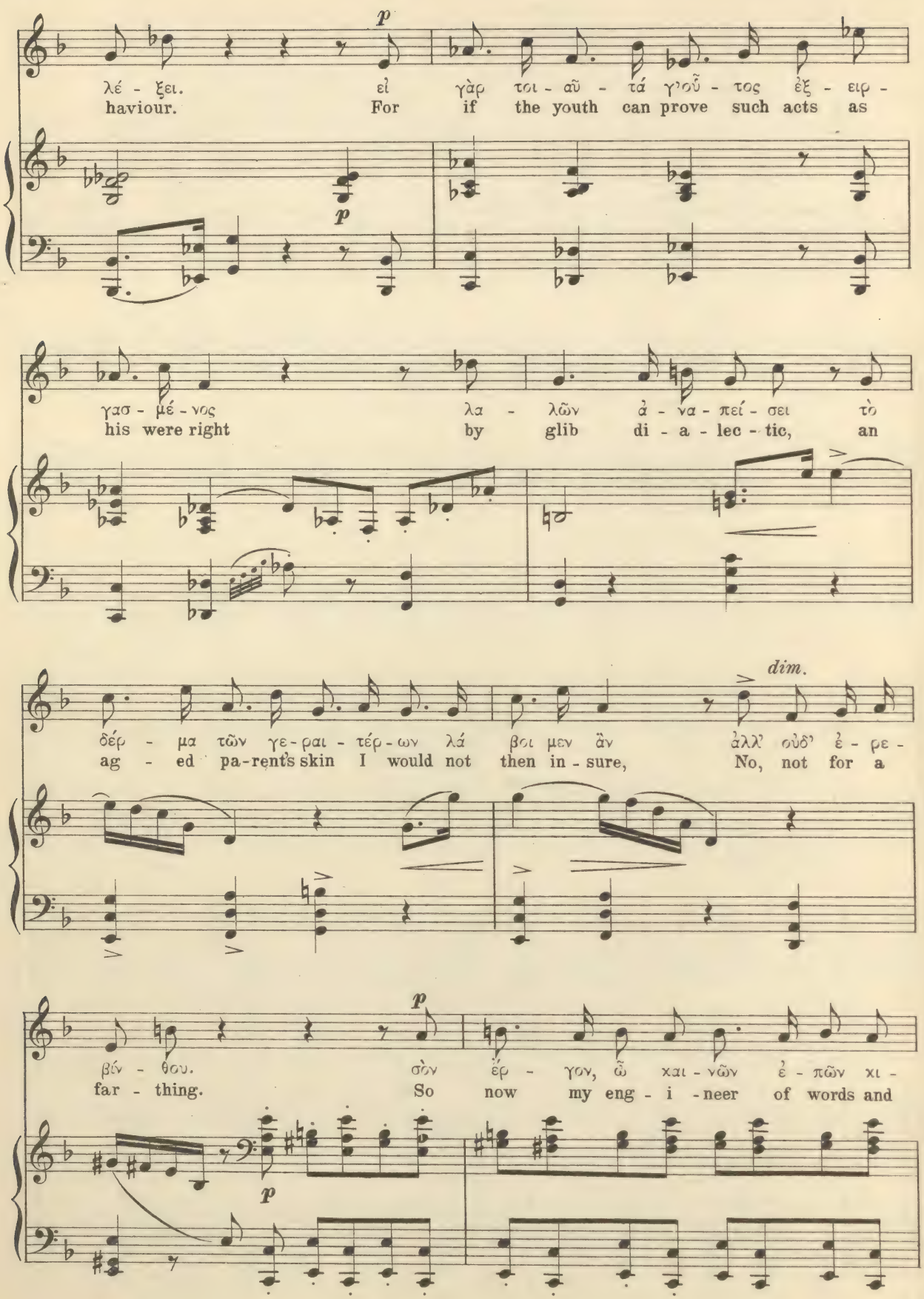

p
ἴ - σως δ', ἴ - σως βου - λή - σε - ται χἀ -
but if he wish that son were dumb I
p
sf pp
pp
con sentimento
p
φω - νον αὐ - τὸν εἶ - ναι.
shall not great - - ly won-der!
εἶ - ναι.
shall not great - - ly won-der!
rit.
a tempo
p cresc.
sf

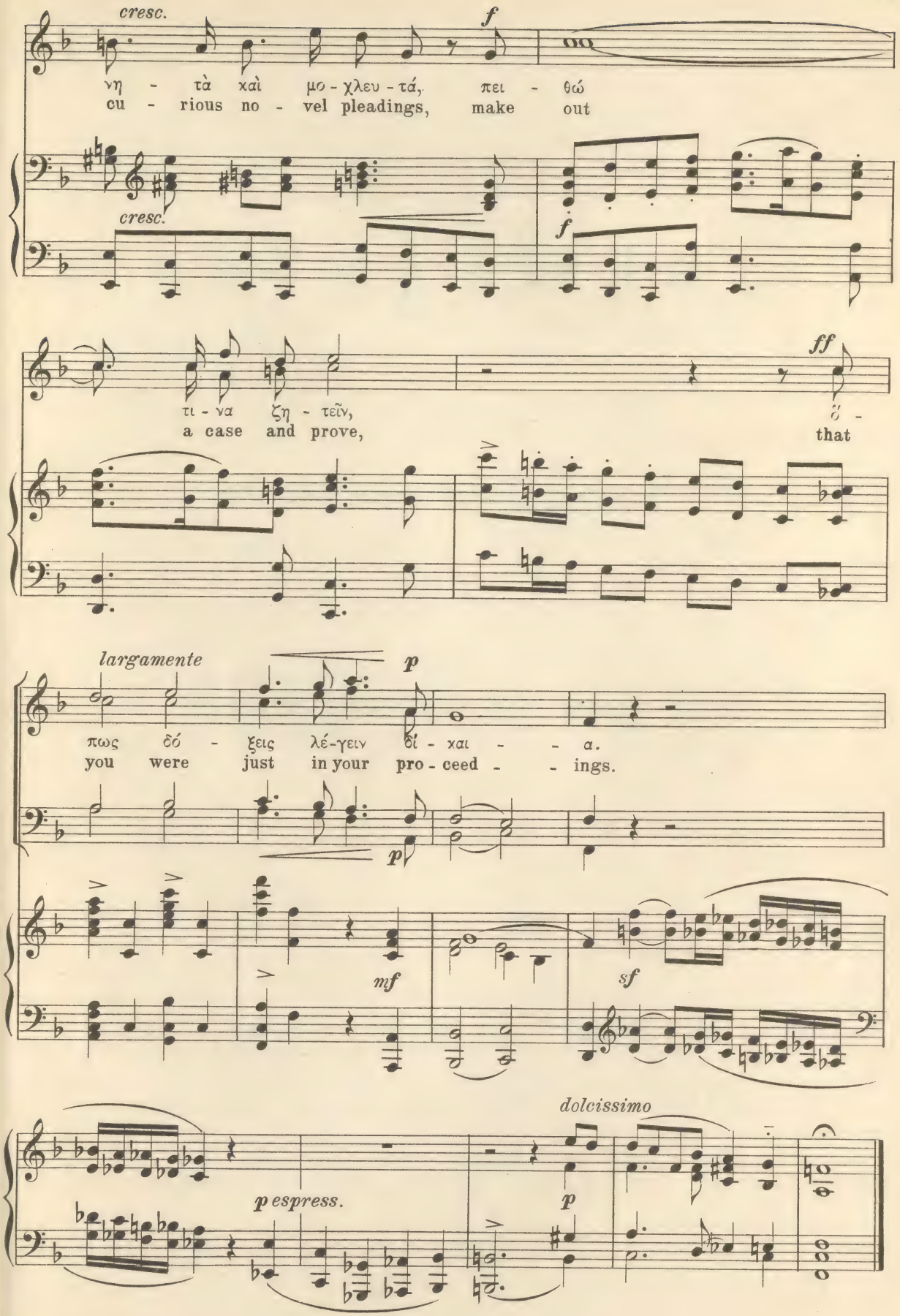

Allegro.
TENORS.
mf
σὸν
We
f
p
dolce
ἔρ - - γον, ὦ πρεσ-βῦ - τα, φρον - τί - ζειν ὅ - πη τὸν
coun - - sel you, old man, be - think you how to win a
ἀν - δρα χρα-τήσ - εις, ὡς οὗ - τος, εἰ μή τῳ 'πε -
vic - to-ry o'er him. Some plea the youth must sure re -
ποί - θειν, οὐκ ἂν ἦν οὕ - τως ἀ - χό -
ly on Else he'd n'eer so wrong - ly have


TENORS.
λασ - τος
ac - ted
ἀλλ' ἔσθ' ὅ - τῳ θρα -
Some card he has with -
BASSES.
p
p
σύ - νε - ται δῆ - - λόν γε τὰν θρώ - που 'στὶ τὸ -
in his sleeve: None can mis-take his con - fi - dent
p
poco cresc.
λῆ - μα.
bear - ing.
ἀλλ'
Then
f
f
cresc.
f


ἐξ ὅ-του τὸ πρῶ-τον ἤρ-ξαθ' ἡ μάχη γε-νέσ θαι
tell us how the fight be-gan and lay the case be-fore us,
p meno mosso
ἤ-δη λέ-γειν χρὴ πρὸς χο-ρόν·
You nev-er could, I'm sure, re fuse
p
p meno mosso
p dolce
πάντως δὲ τοῦ-το δρά-σεις
to state it to the cho-rus!
p
p


Con molto fuoco.
f
con fuoco
TENORS.
mf
ὄτι -
Full
f
Vivace.
μαι γε τῶν νε - ω - τέ - ρων τὰς χαρ - δί - ας πη - δᾶν, ὅ - τι
eag - er are the young to hear what lo - gic will de - fend his be -
p


p
λέ - ξει. εἰ γὰρ τοι - αῦ - τά γ'οὗ - τος ἐξ - ειρ -
haviour. For if the youth can prove such acts as
p
γασ - μέ - νος λα - λῶν ἀ - να - πεί - σει τὸ
his were right by glib di - a - lec - tic, an
dim.
δέρ - μα τῶν γε - ραι - τέρ - ων λά βοι μεν ἄν ἀλλ' οὐδ' ἐ - ρε -
ag - ed pa - rent's skin I would not then in - sure, No, not for a
p
βέν - θου. σὸν ἔρ - γον, ὦ χαι - νῶν ἐ - πῶν χι -
far - thing. So now my eng - i - neer of words and
p


cresc.
f
νη - τὰ καὶ μο - χλευ - τά, πει - θώ
cu - rious no - vel pleadings, make out
cresc.
f
ff
τι - να ζη - τεῖν, ὅ -
a case and prove, that
largamente
p
πως δό - ξεις λέ-γειν δί - και - - α.
you were just in your pro - ceed - - ings.
p
mf
sf
dolcissimo
p espress.
p

C124874
ccMan135123
4

THE MUSIC TO

The ACHARNIANS of ARISTOPHANES

AS WRITTEN FOR PERFORMANCE BY THE
OXFORD UNIVERSITY DRAMATIC SOCIETY
1914

BY

C. HUBERT H. PARRY.

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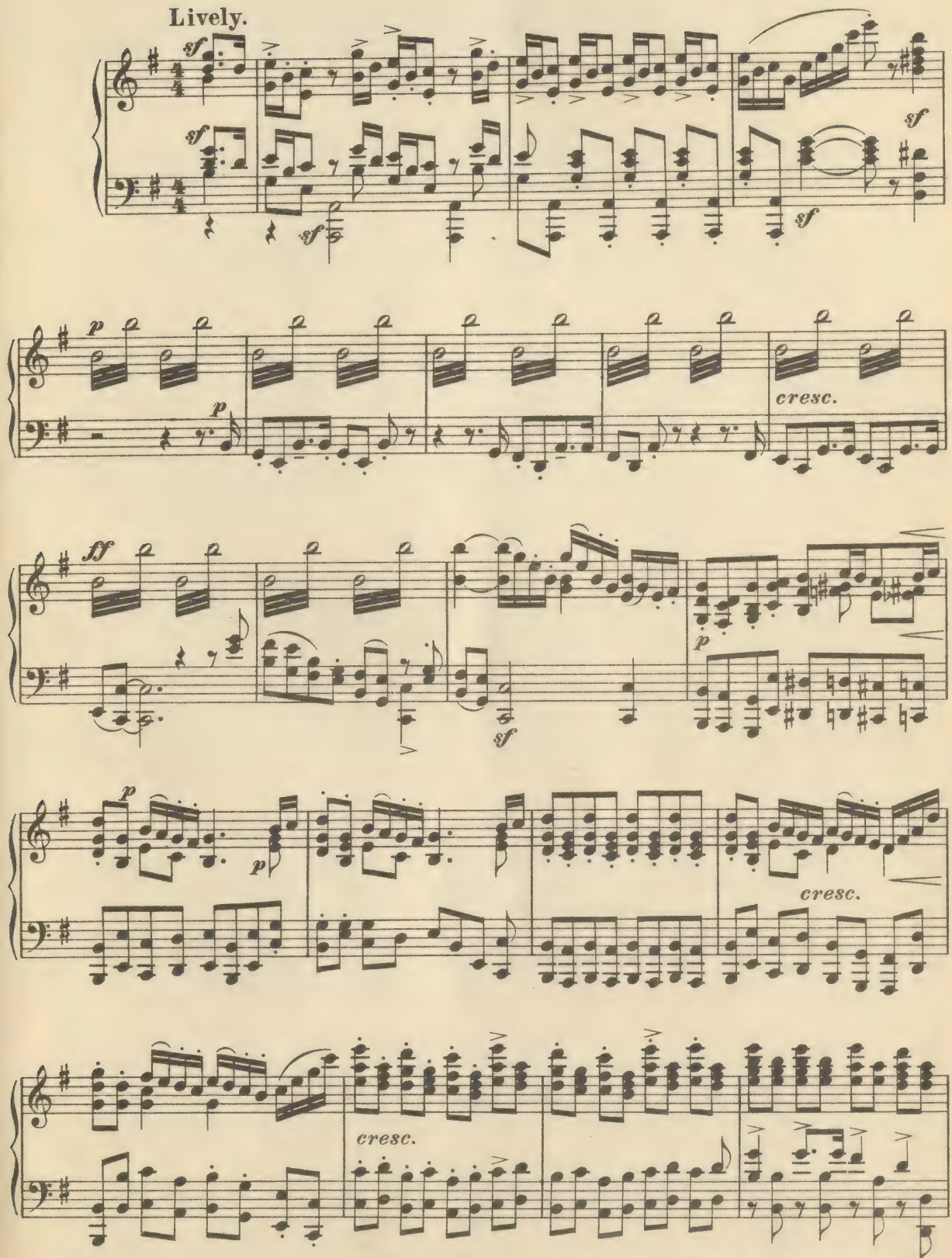
I Overture.

C. Hubert H. Parry.



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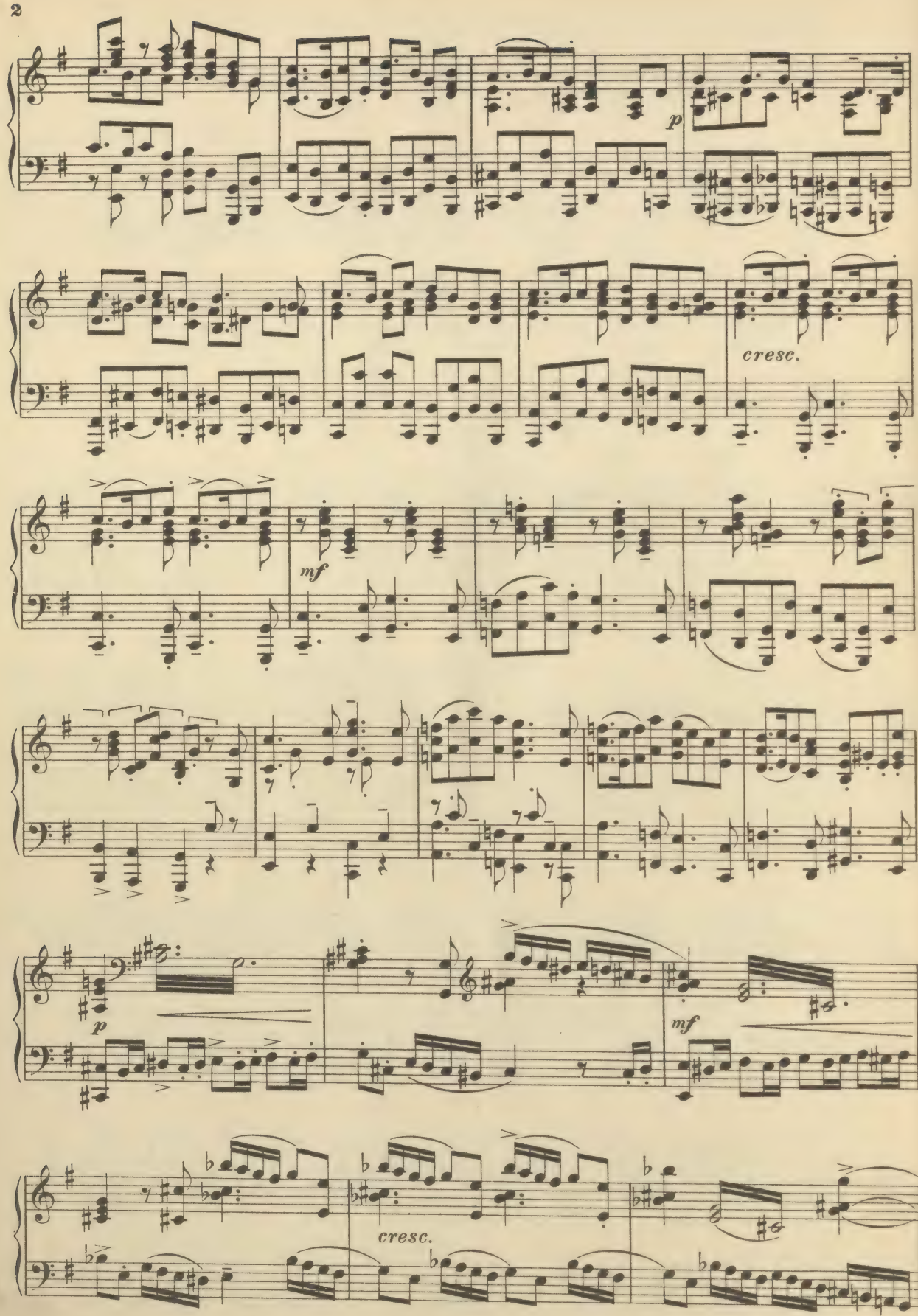
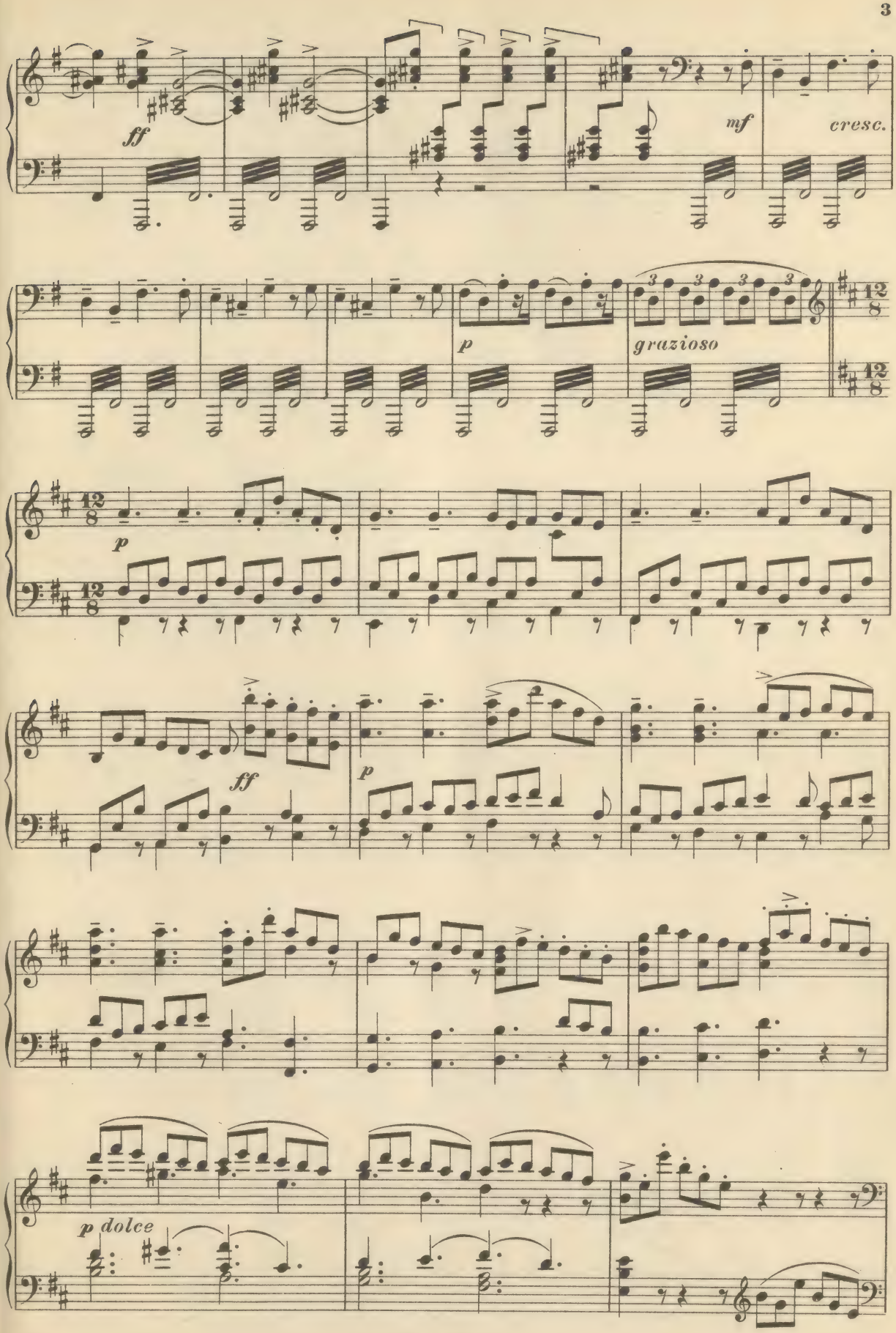
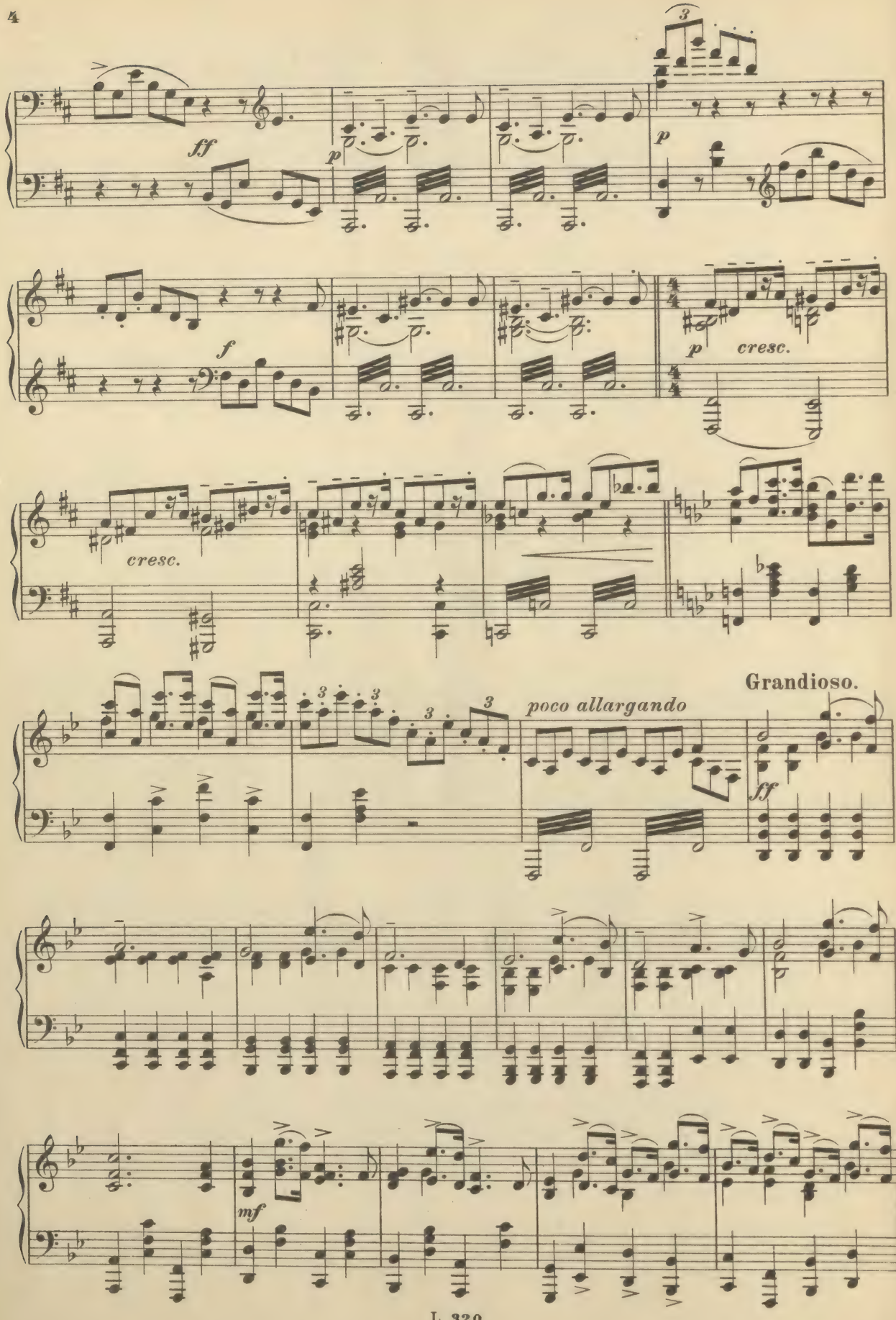
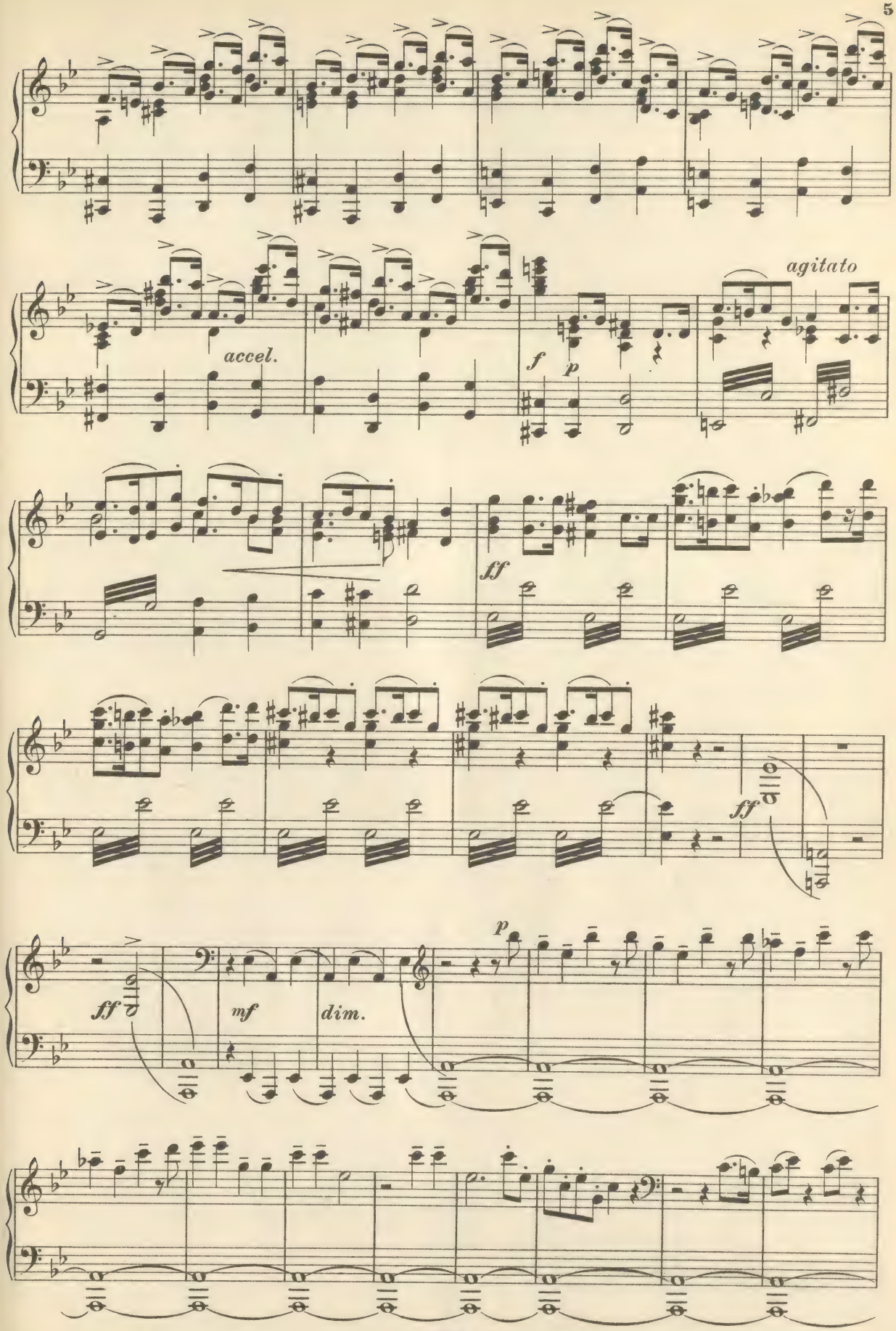
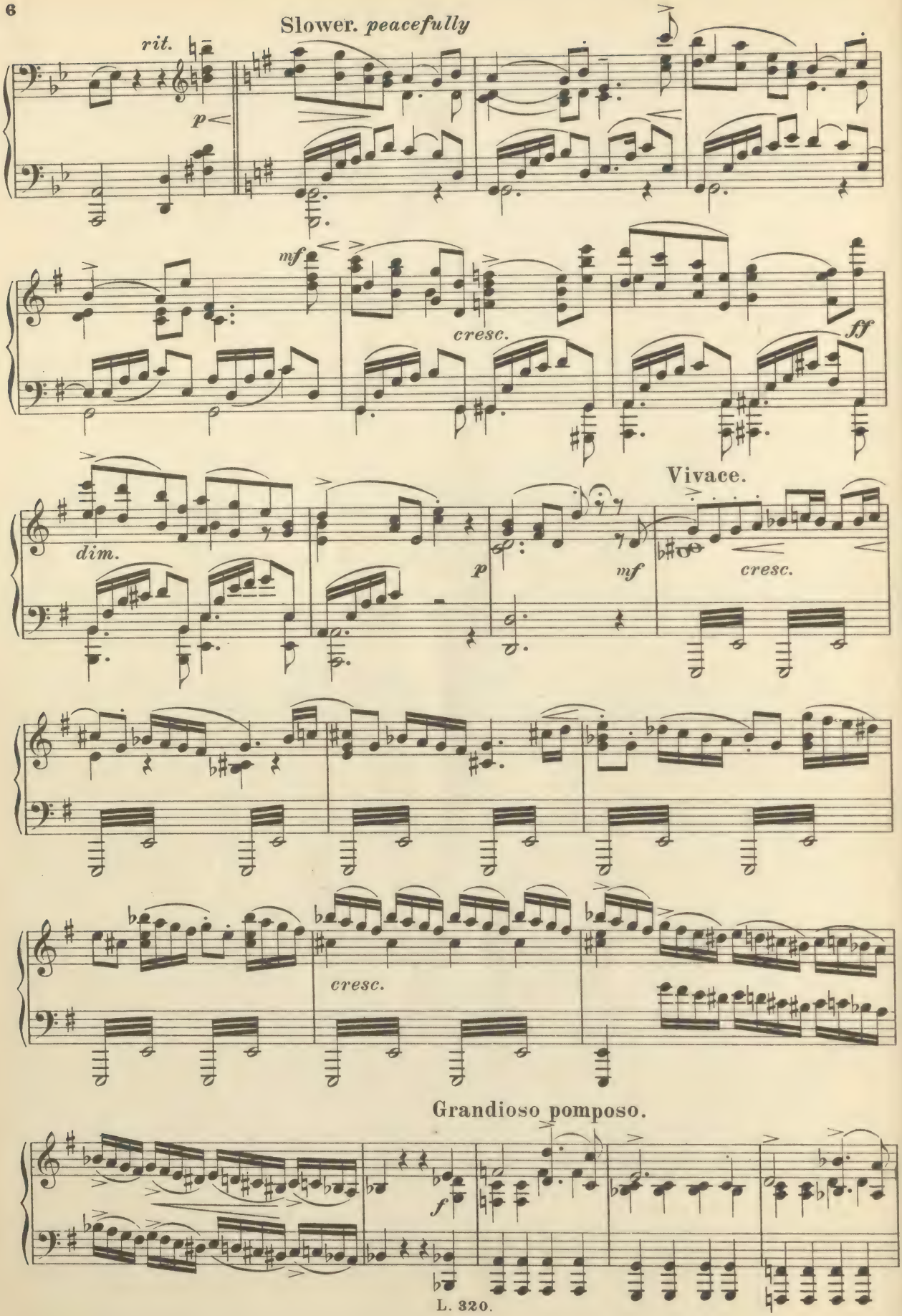
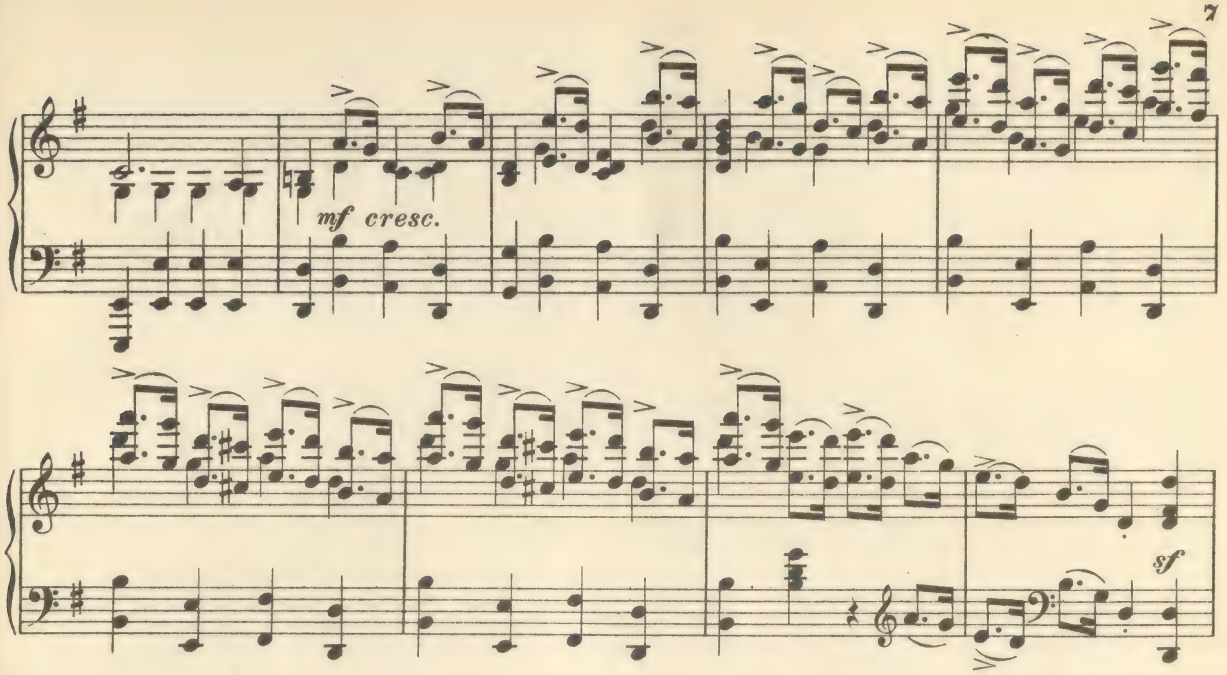

p
cresc.
mf
p
mf
cresc.


ff
mf
cresc.
p
grazioso
12/8
p
ff
p
p dolce

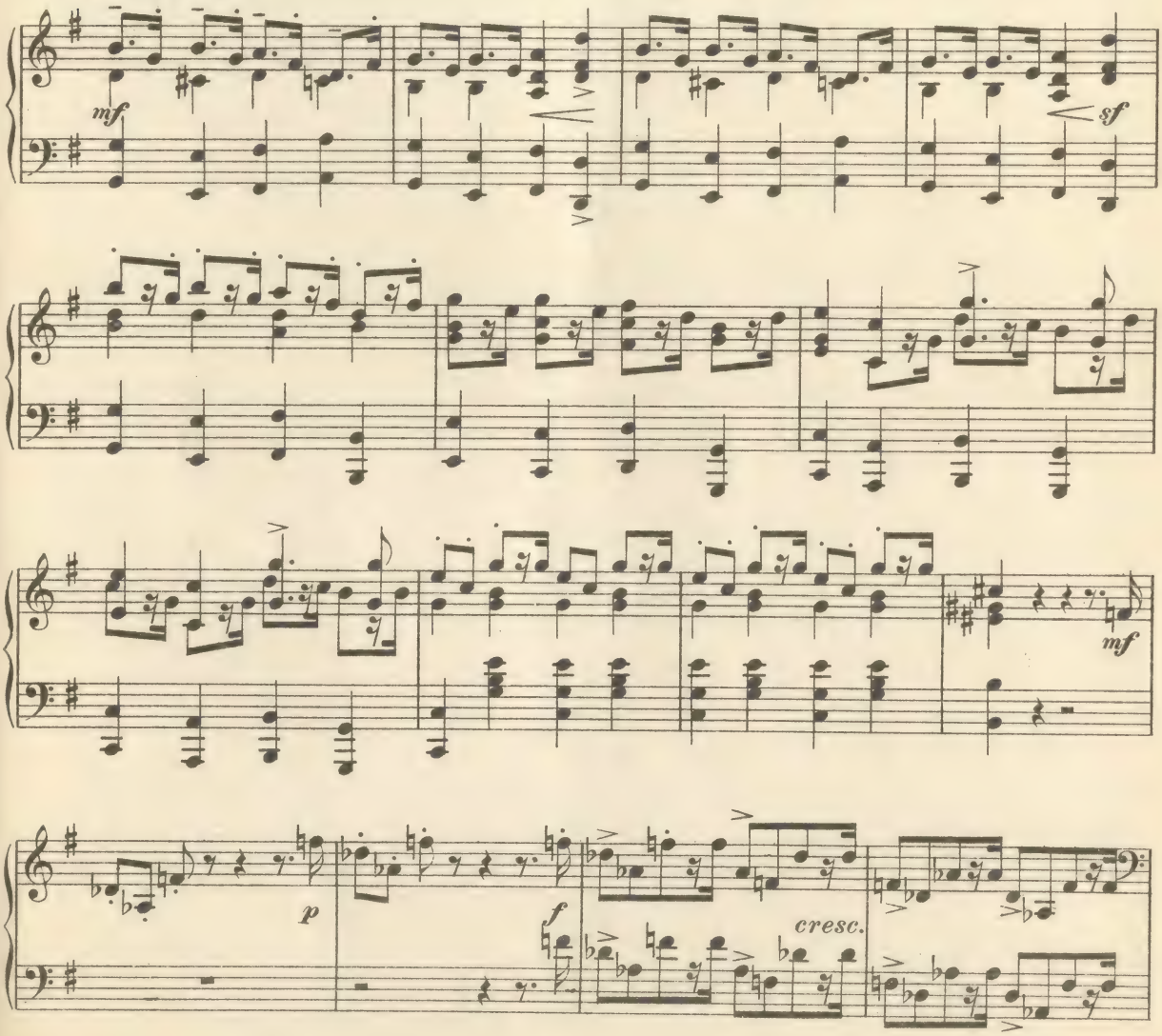

ff
p
p
f
p
cresc.
cresc.
poco allargando
Grandioso.
ff
mf

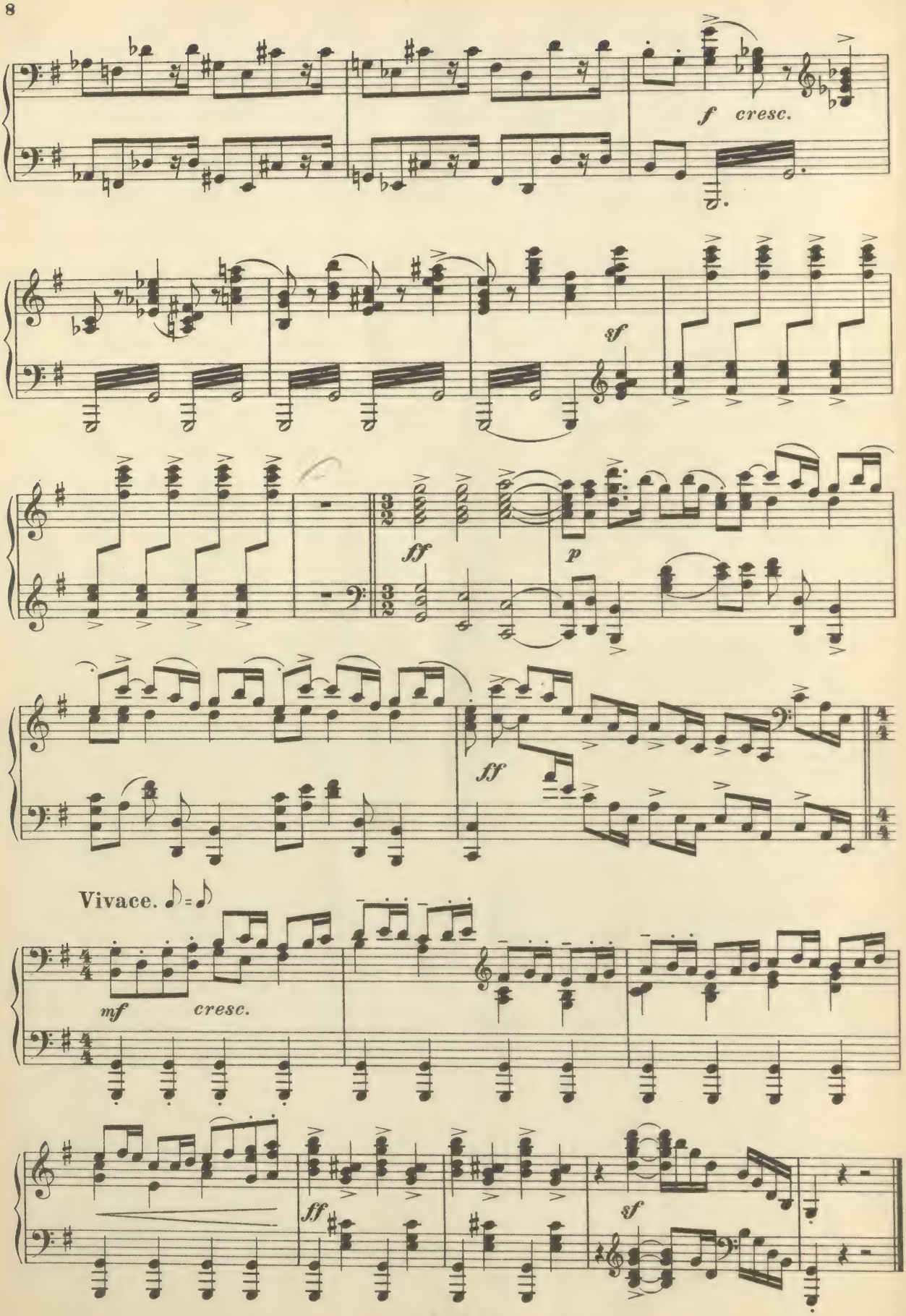

accel.
f
p
agitato
ff
ff
ff
mf
dim.
p


Slower. peacefully
rit.
p
mf
cresc.
ff
dim.
Vivace.
p
mf
cresc.
cresc.
Grandioso pomposo.
f



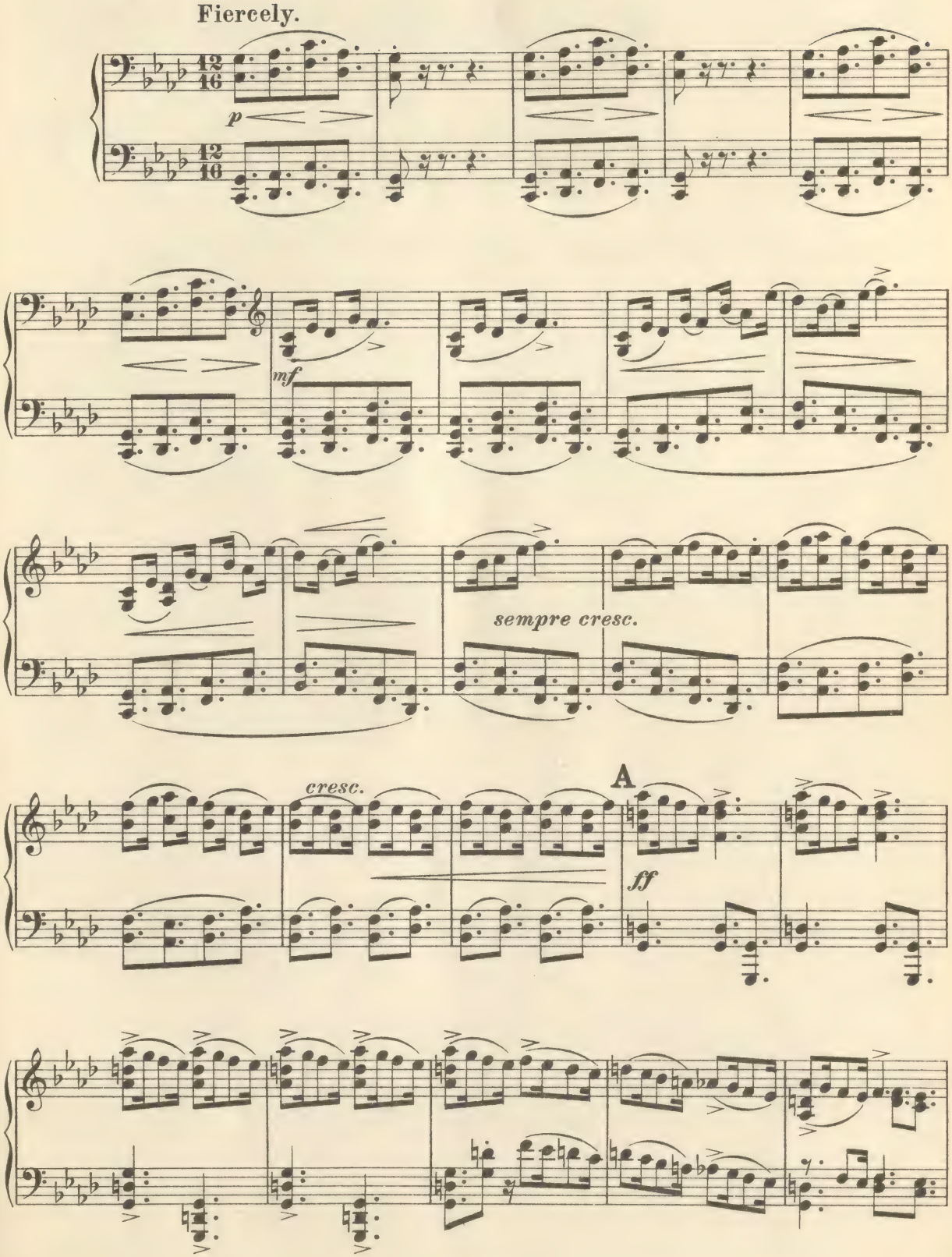
Più Vivace.

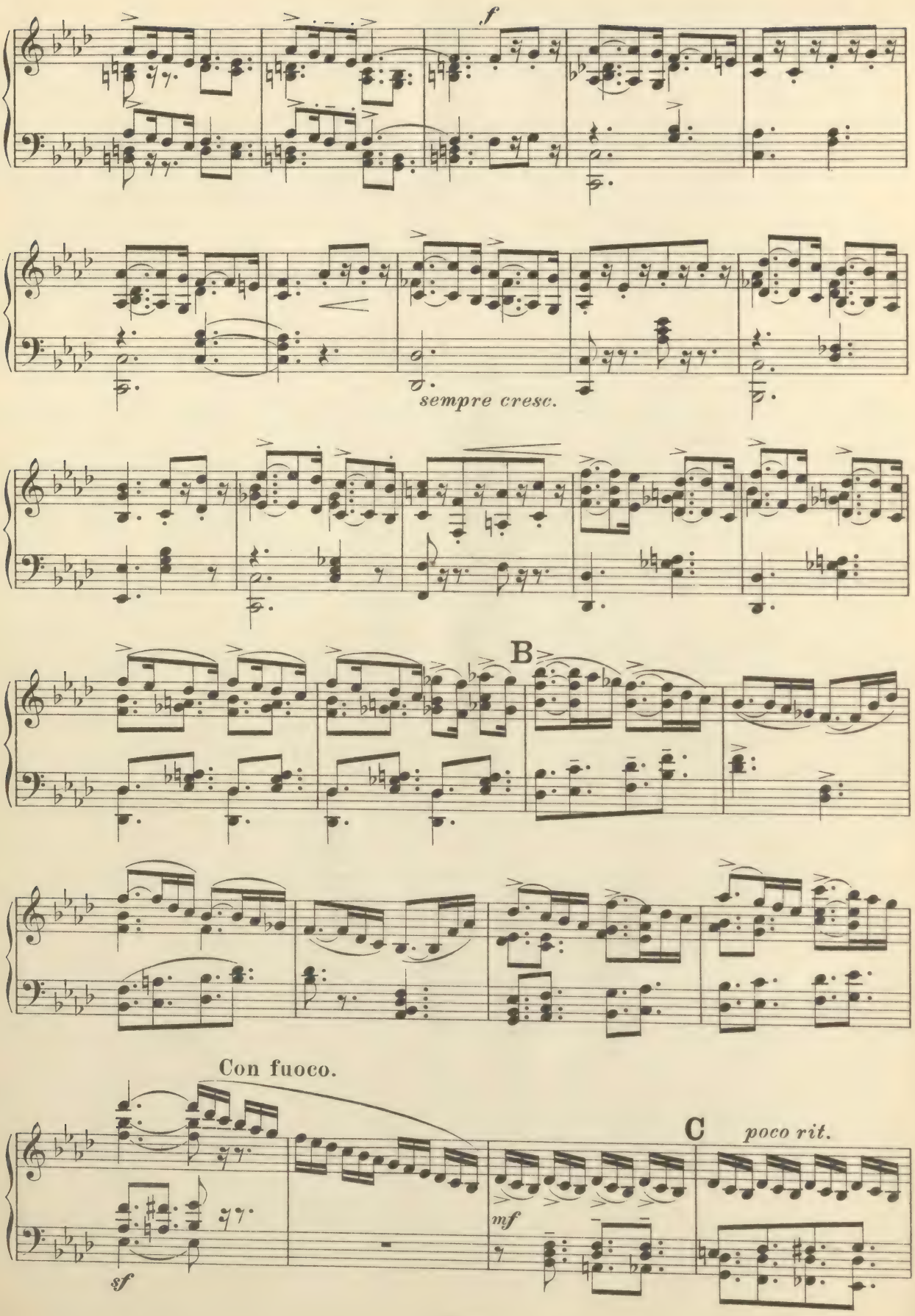


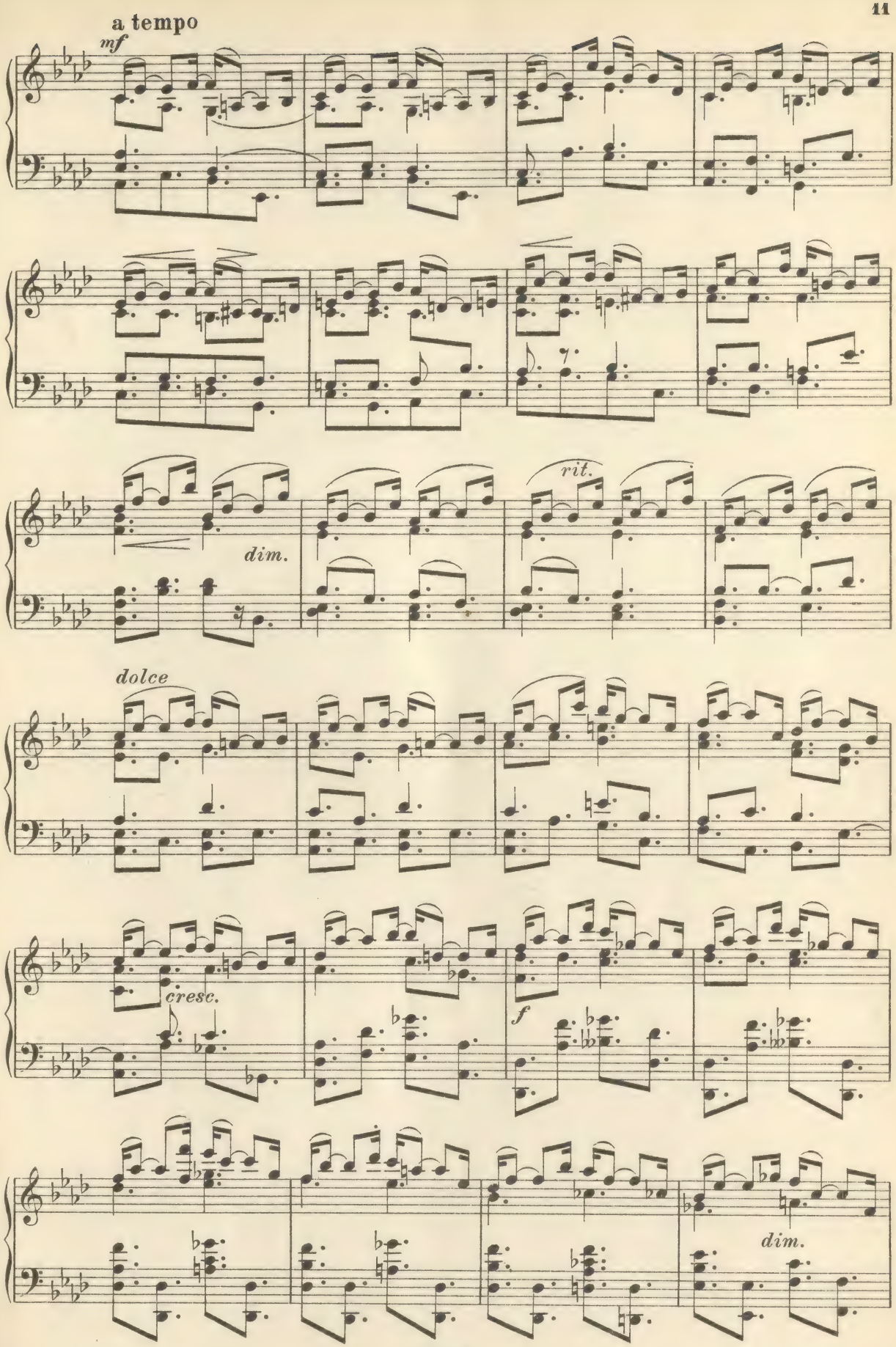

f cresc.
sf
ff
p
ff
Vivace.
mf cresc.
ff
sf

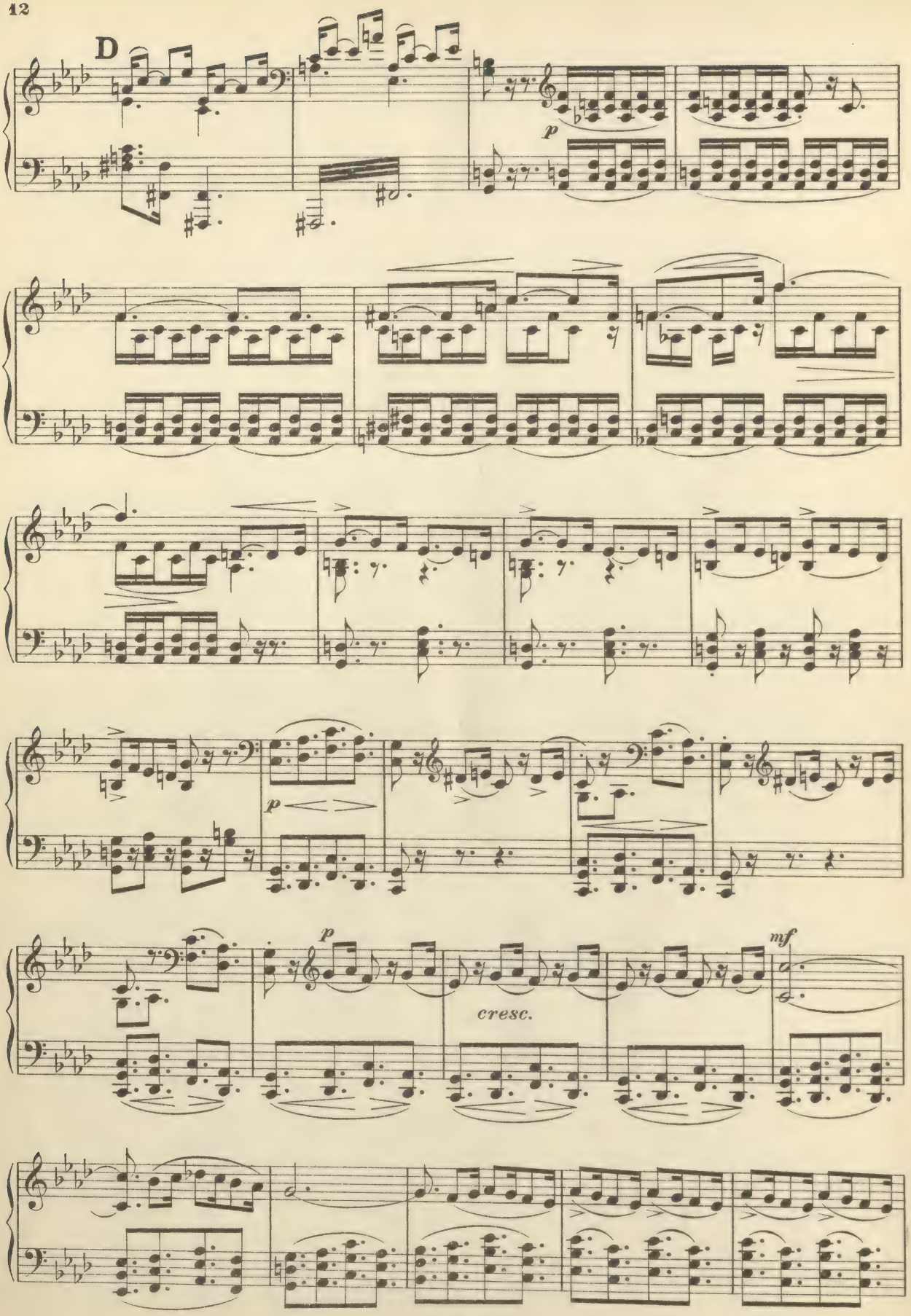
II.

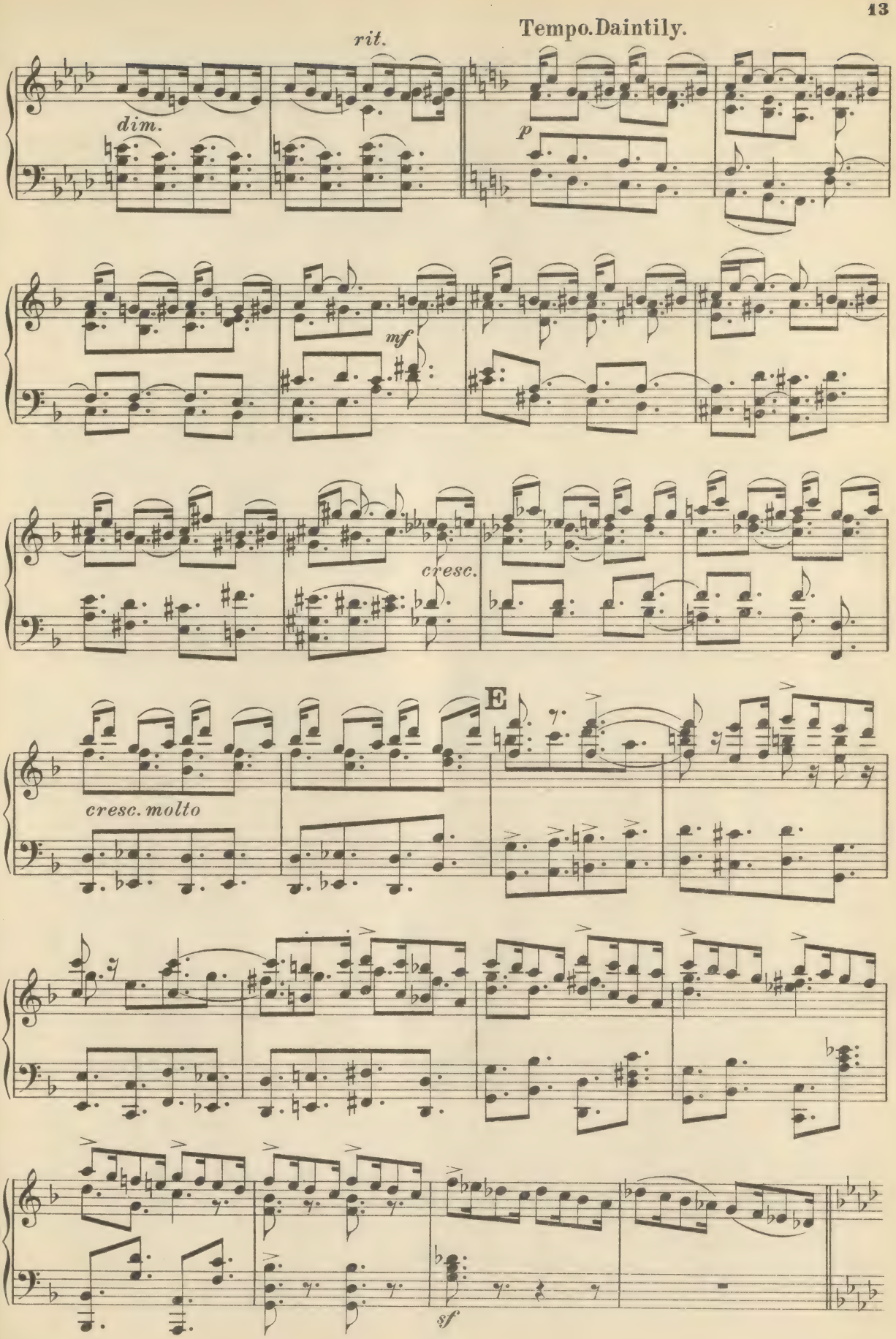
Ancient Grudges.

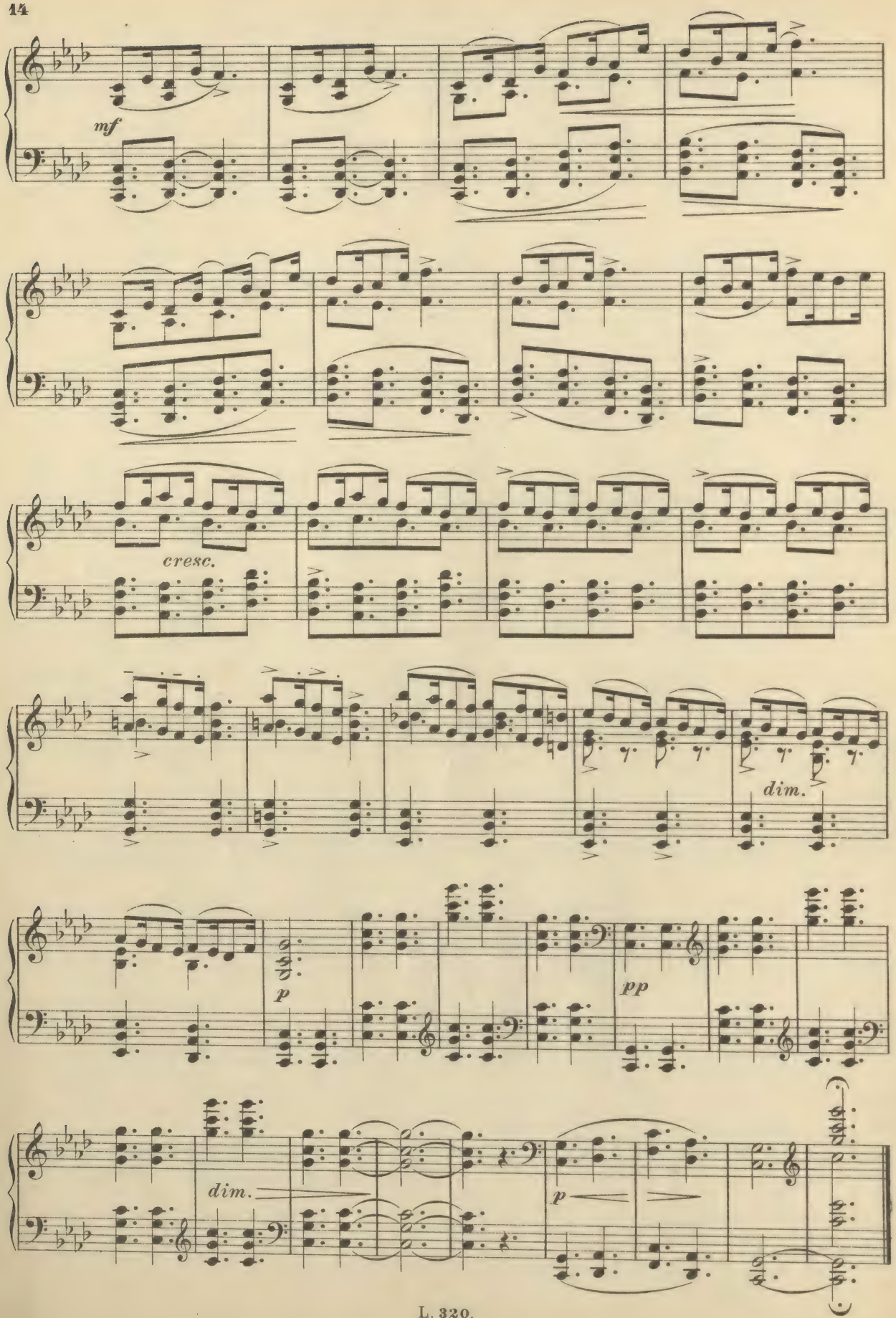



f
sempre cresc.
B
Con fuoco.
C
poco rit.
mf
sf


a tempo
mf
dim.
rit.
dolce
cresc.
f
dim.

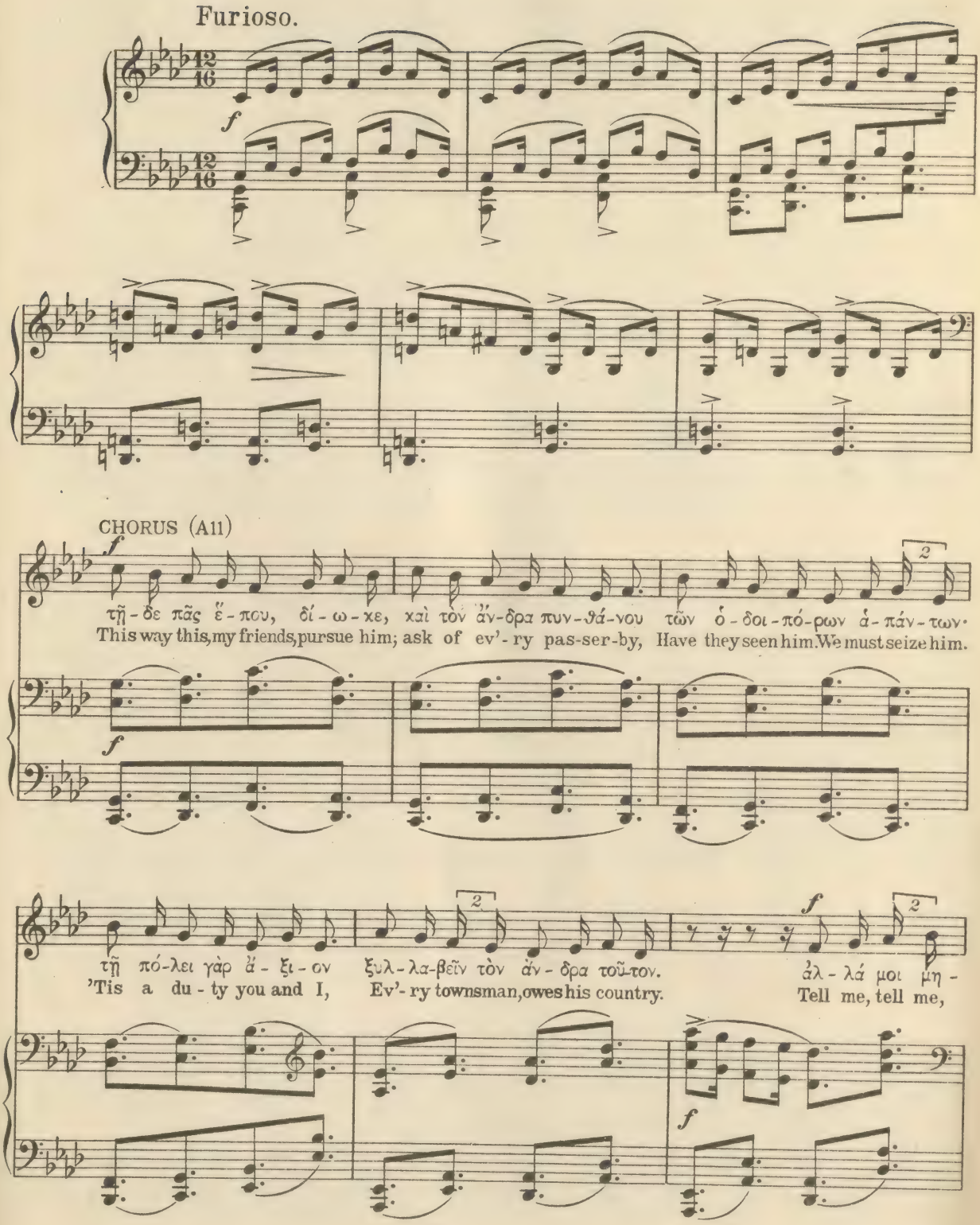

D
p
p
p
cresc.
mf

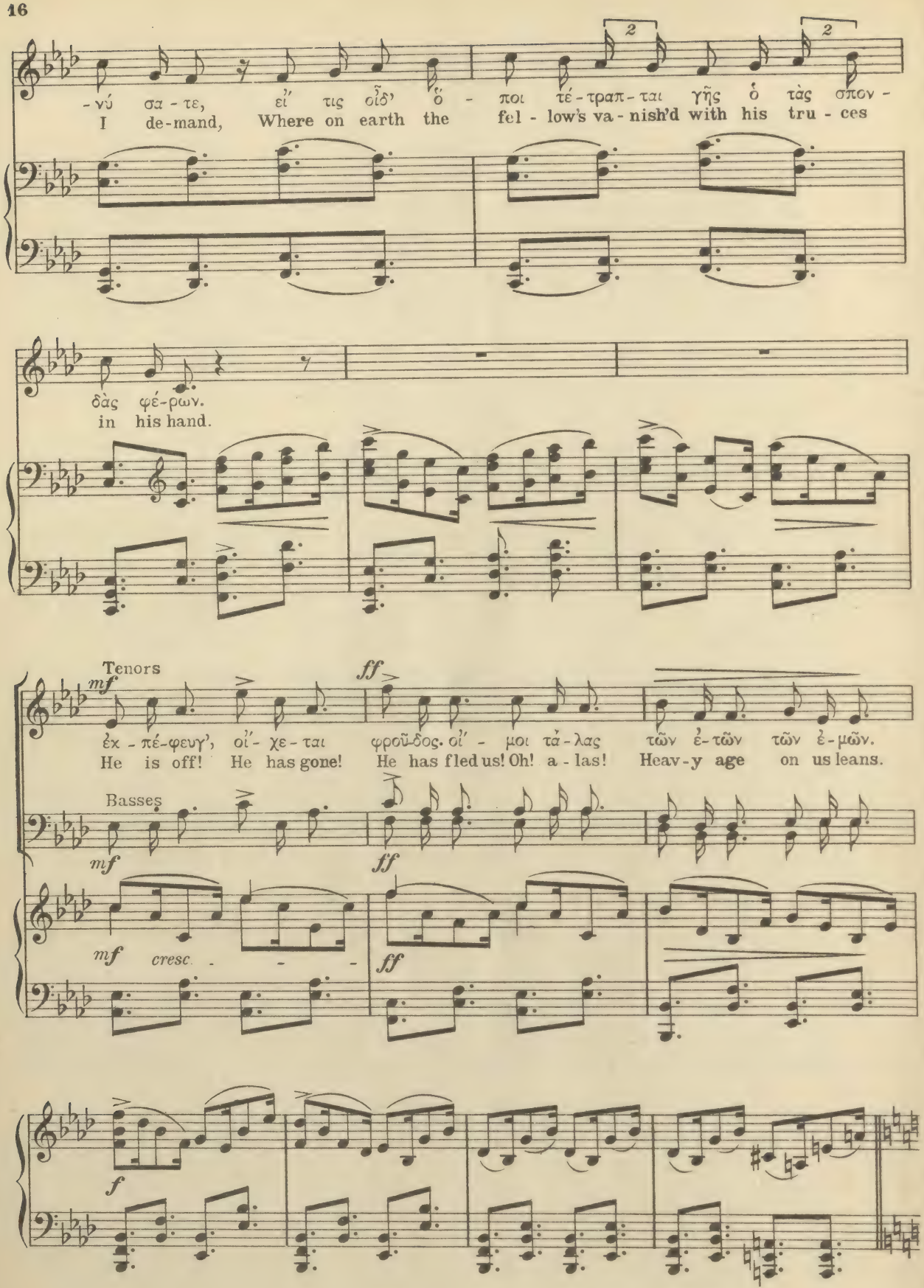

Tempo. Daintily.
rit.
dim.
p
mf
cresc.
E
cresc. molto
sf

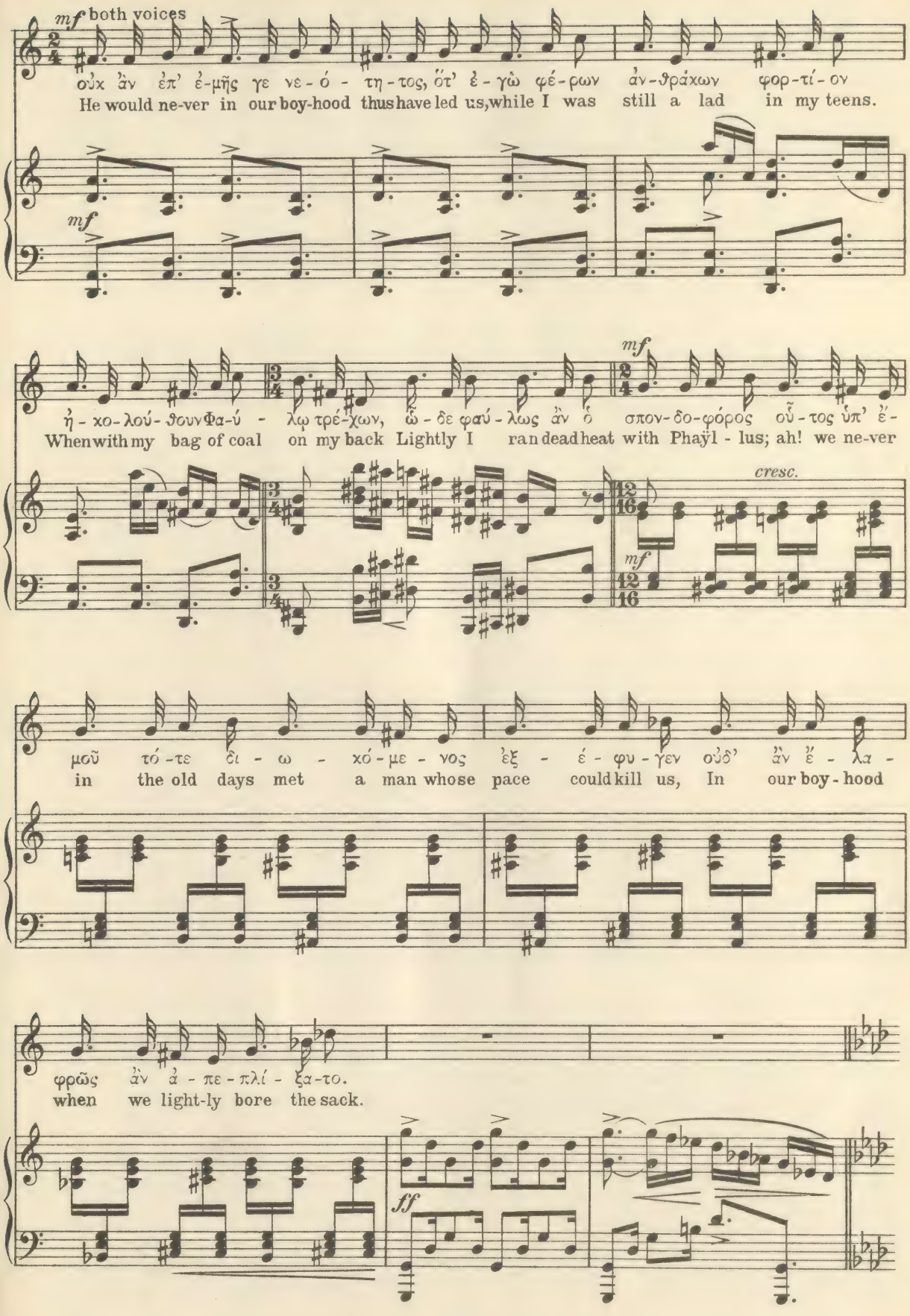

mf
cresc.
dim.
p
pp
dim.
p

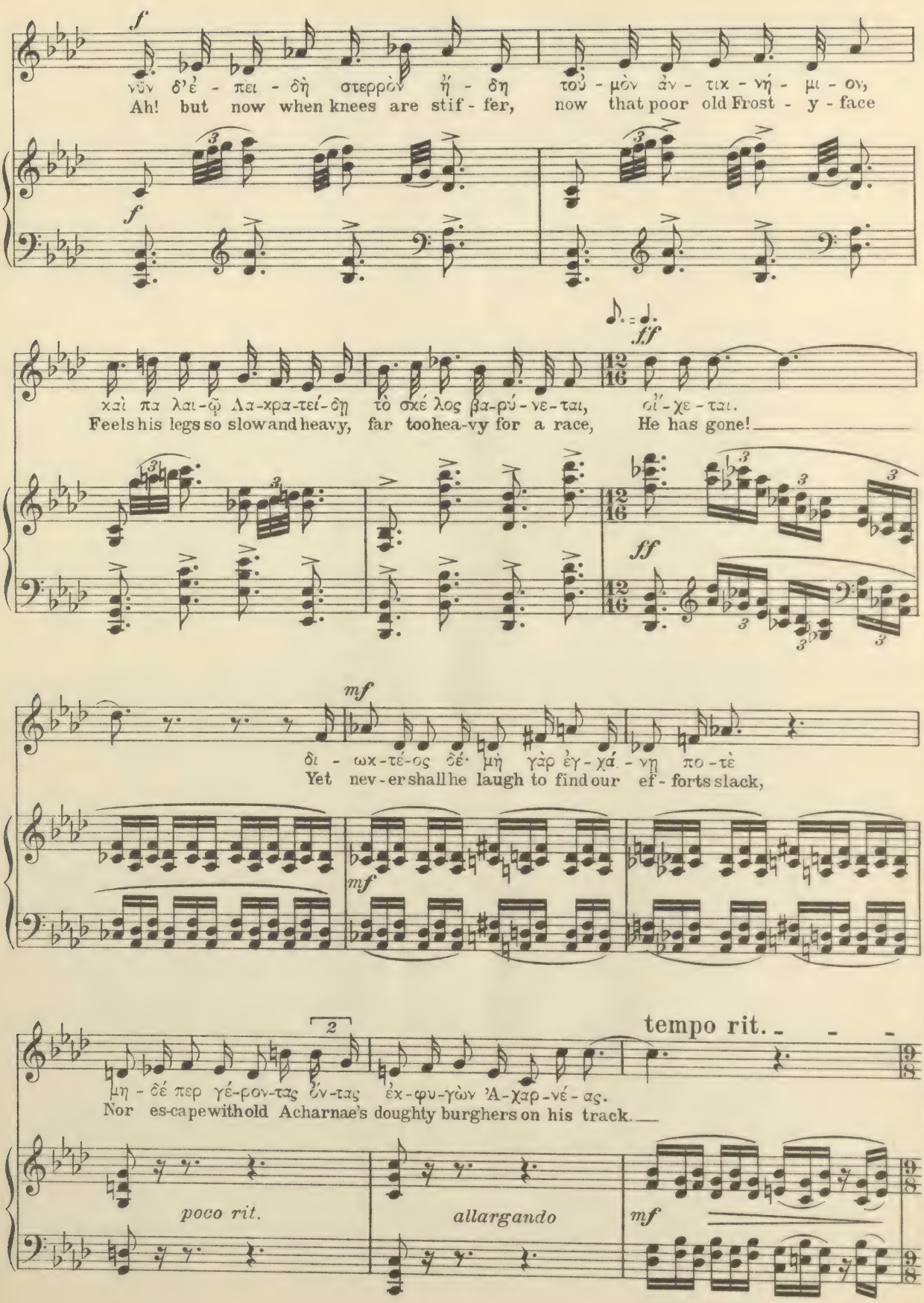
III. Chorus.

Line 204.

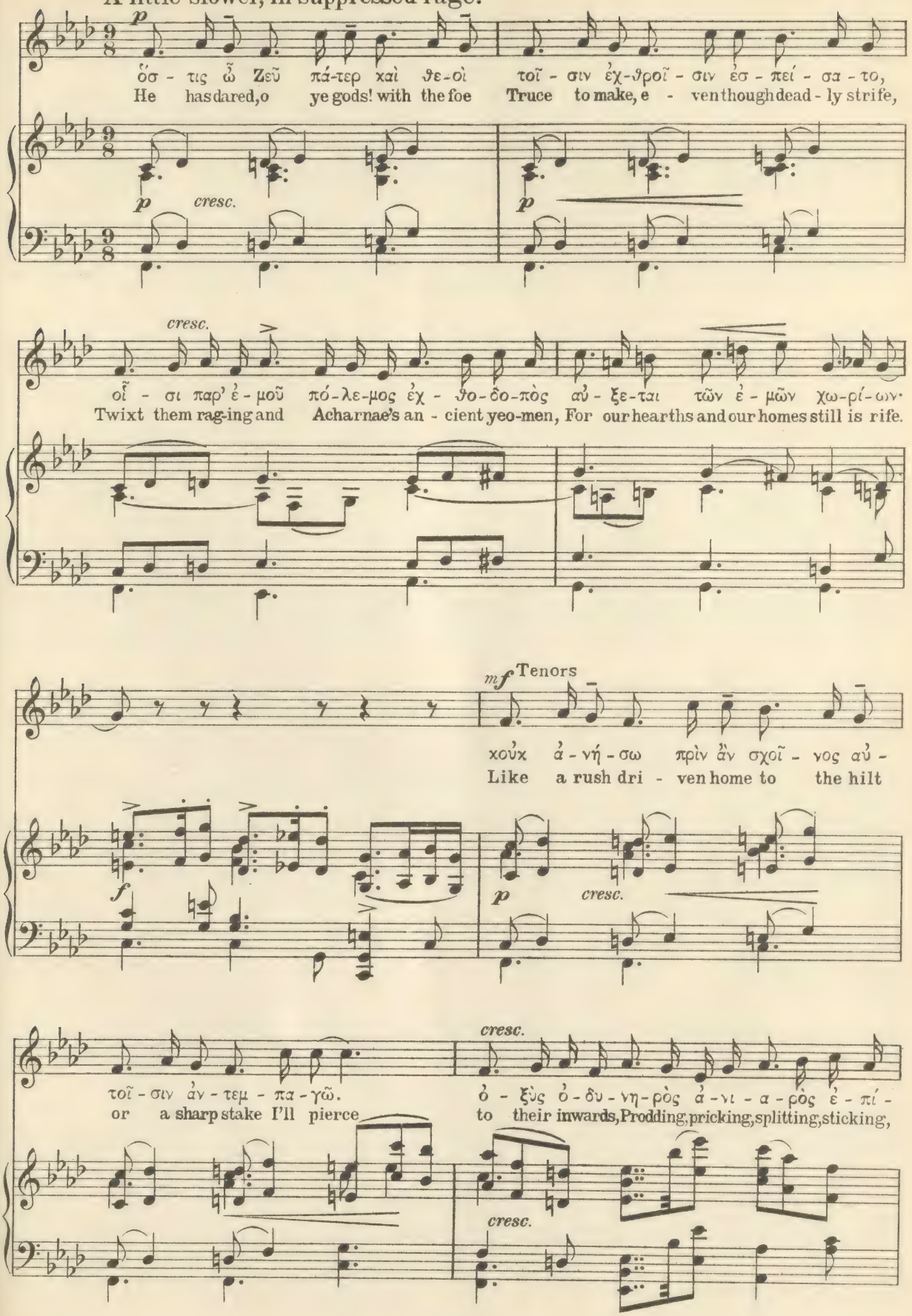


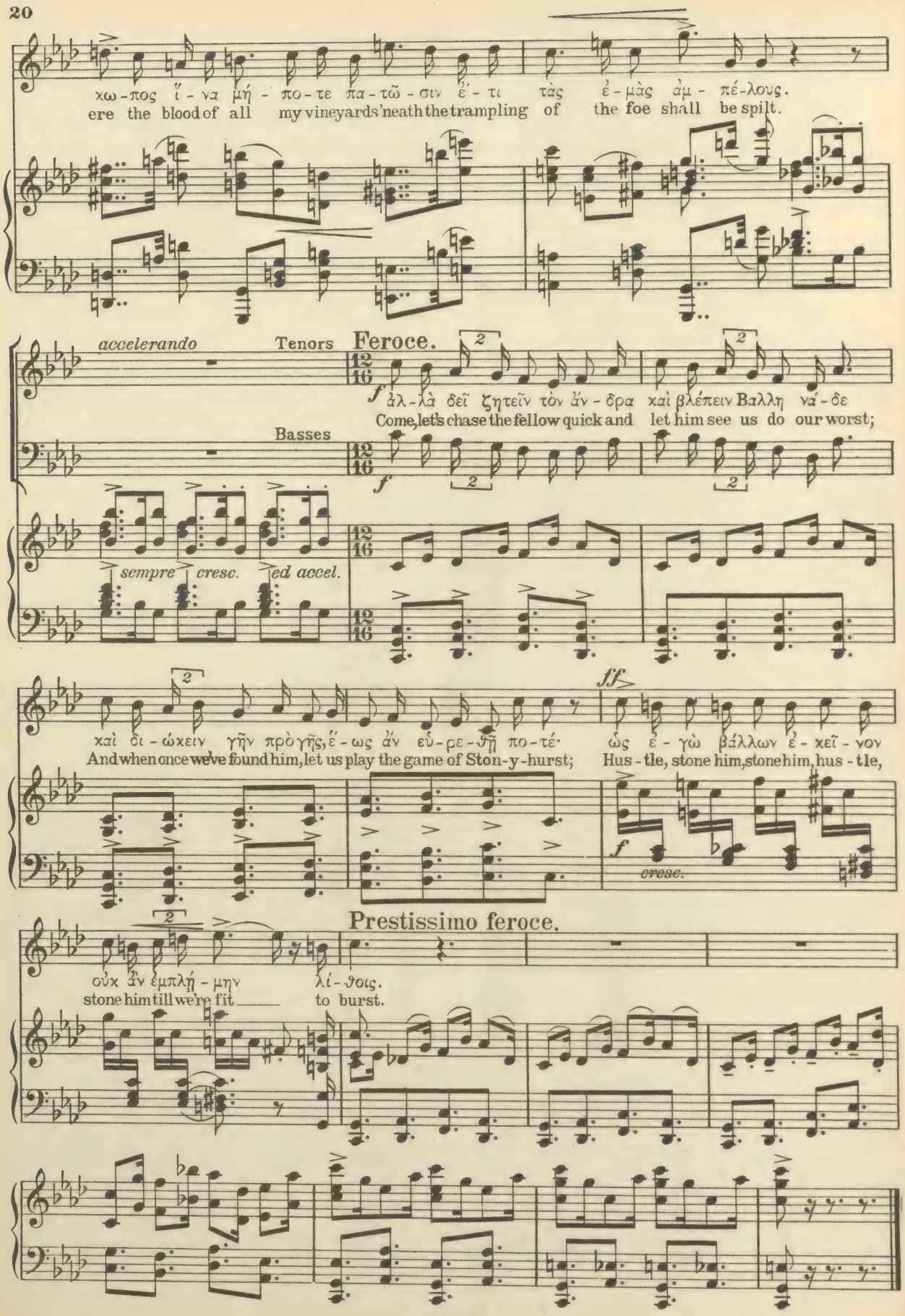

-νύ σα - τε, εἴ' τις οἶδ' ὅ - ποι τέ - τραπ - ται γῆς ὁ τὰς σπον -
I de-mand, Where on earth the fel - low's va - nish'd with his tru - ces
δὰς φέ-ρων.
in his hand.
Tenors
mf
ff
ἐκ - πέ-φευγ', οἴ' - χε - ται φροῦ-δος. οἴ' - μοι τἄ - λας τῶν ἐ-τῶν τῶν ἐ-μῶν.
He is off! He has gone! He has fled us! Oh! a - las! Heav - y age on us leans.
Basses
mf
ff
mf cresc. - - -
ff
f


mf both voices
οὐχ ἂν ἐπ' ἐ-μῆς γε νε-ό-τη-τος, ὅτ' ἐ-γὼ φέ-ρων ἀν-θράχων φορ-τί-ον
He would ne-ver in our boy-hood thus have led us, while I was still a lad in my teens.
mf
ἡ-χο-λού-θουν Φα-ύ-λῳ τρέ-χων, ὥ-δε φαύ-λως ἂν ὁ σπον-δο-φόρος οὗ-τος ὑπ' ἐ-
When with my bag of coal on my back Lightly I ran dead heat with Phaÿl-lus; ah! we ne-ver
mf
cresc.
μοῦ τό-τε δι-ω-χό-με-νος ἐξ-έ-φυ-γεν οὐδ' ἂν ἔ-λα-
in the old days met a man whose pace could kill us, In our boy-hood
φρῶς ἂν ἀ-πε-πλί-ξα-το.
when we light-ly bore the sack.
ff


f
νῦν δ'ἐ - πει - δὴ στερρὸν ἦ - δη τοὺ - μὸν ἀν - τιχ - νή - μι - ον,
Ah! but now when knees are stif - fer, now that poor old Frost - y - face
f
ff
χαὶ πα λαι-ῷ Λα-χρα-τεί-ᾳ τὸ σχέ λος βα-ρύ - νε-ται, οἴ - χε - ται.
Feels his legs so slow and heavy, far too hea-vy for a race, He has gone!
ff
mf
δι - ωχ-τέ-ος δὲ μὴ γὰρ ἐγ - χά - νη πο-τὲ
Yet nev-er shall he laugh to find our ef - forts slack,
mf
2
tempo rit.
μη - δέ περ γέ-ρον-τας ὄν-τας ἐκ-φυ-γὼν Ἀ-χαρ-νέ - ας.
Nor es-cape withold Acharnae's doughty burghers on his track.
poco rit.
allargando
mf

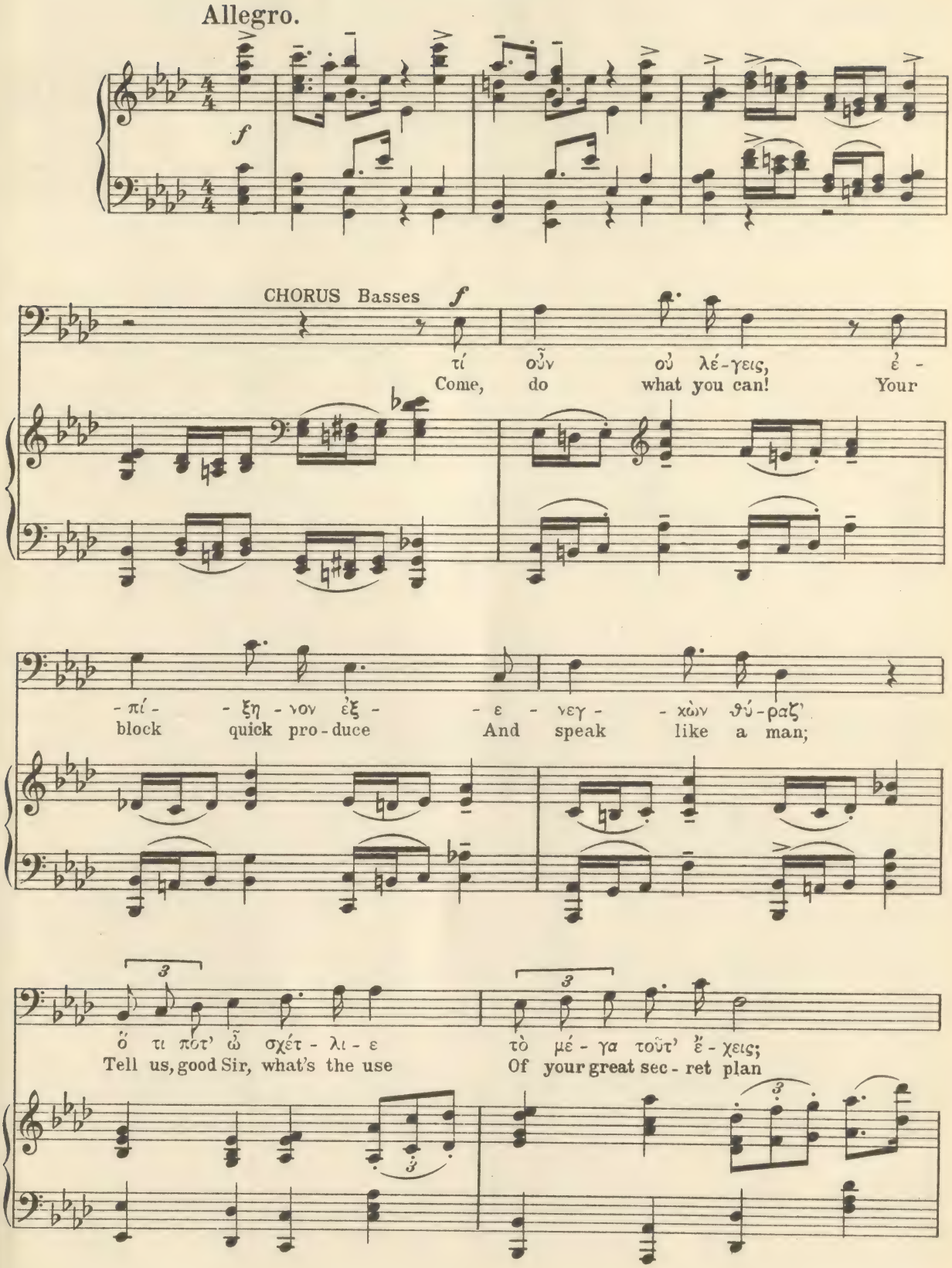
A little slower, in suppressed rage.

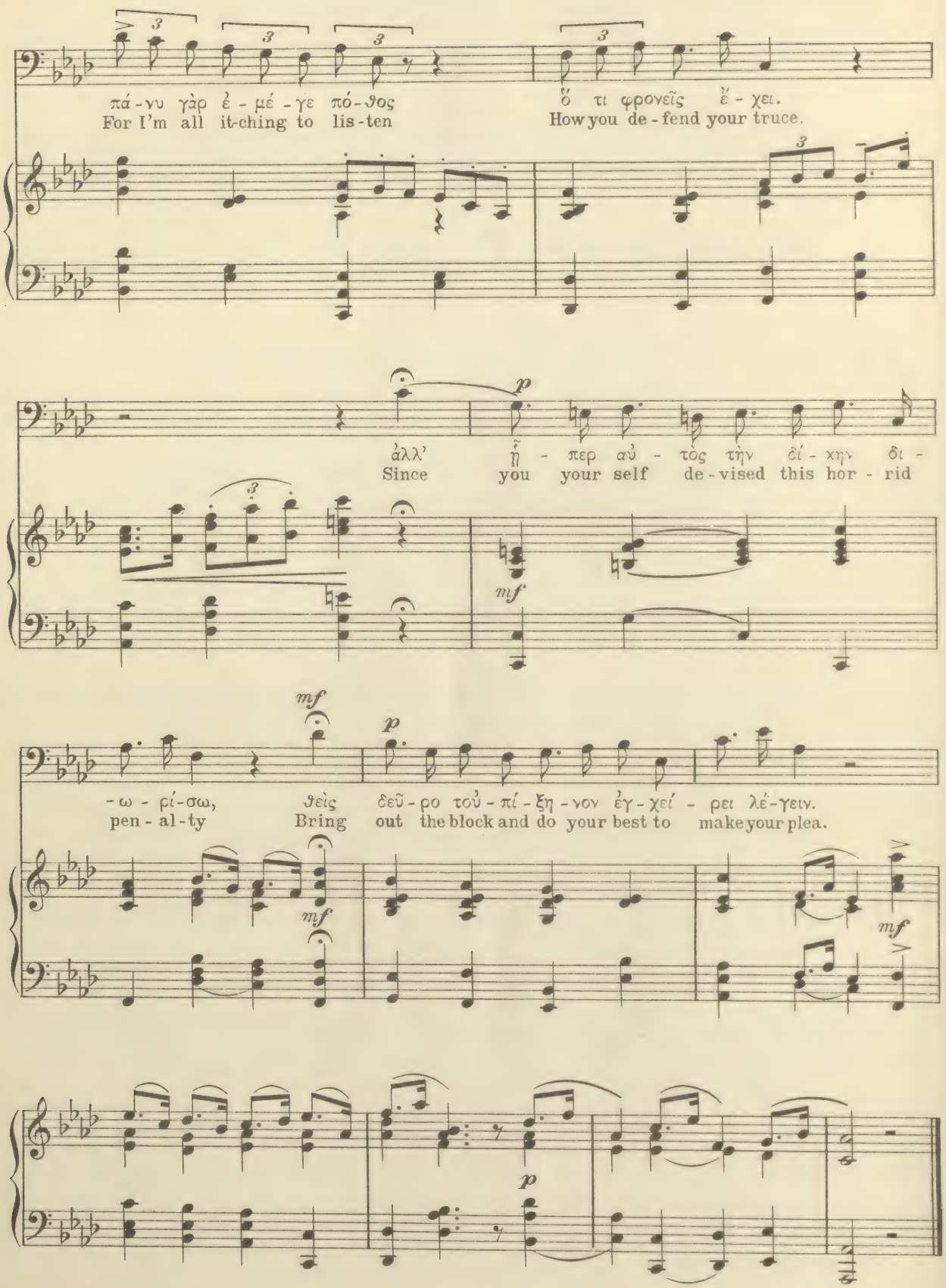



χω - ποϛ ἵ - να μή - πο - τε πα - τῶ - σιν ἔ - τι τὰς ἐ - μὰς ἀμ - πέ-λους.
ere the blood of all my vineyards 'neath the trampling of the foe shall be spilt.
accelerando
Tenors
Feroce.
ἀλ-λὰ δεῖ ζητεῖν τὸν ἄν - δρα καὶ βλέπειν Βαλλη νά - δε
Come, let's chase the fellow quick and let him see us do our worst;
Basses
sempre cresc. ed accel.
καὶ δι - ώκειν γῆν πρὸ γῆς, ἕ - ως ἂν εὗ - ρε - θῇ πο - τέ·
And when once we've found him, let us play the game of Ston-y-hurst;
ff
ὡς ἐ - γὼ βάλλων ἐ - κεῖ - νον
Hus - tle, stone him, stone him, hus - tle,
cresc.
Prestissimo feroce.
οὐκ ἂν ἐμπλή - μην λί - θοις.
stone him till we're fit to burst.

IV. Chorus.

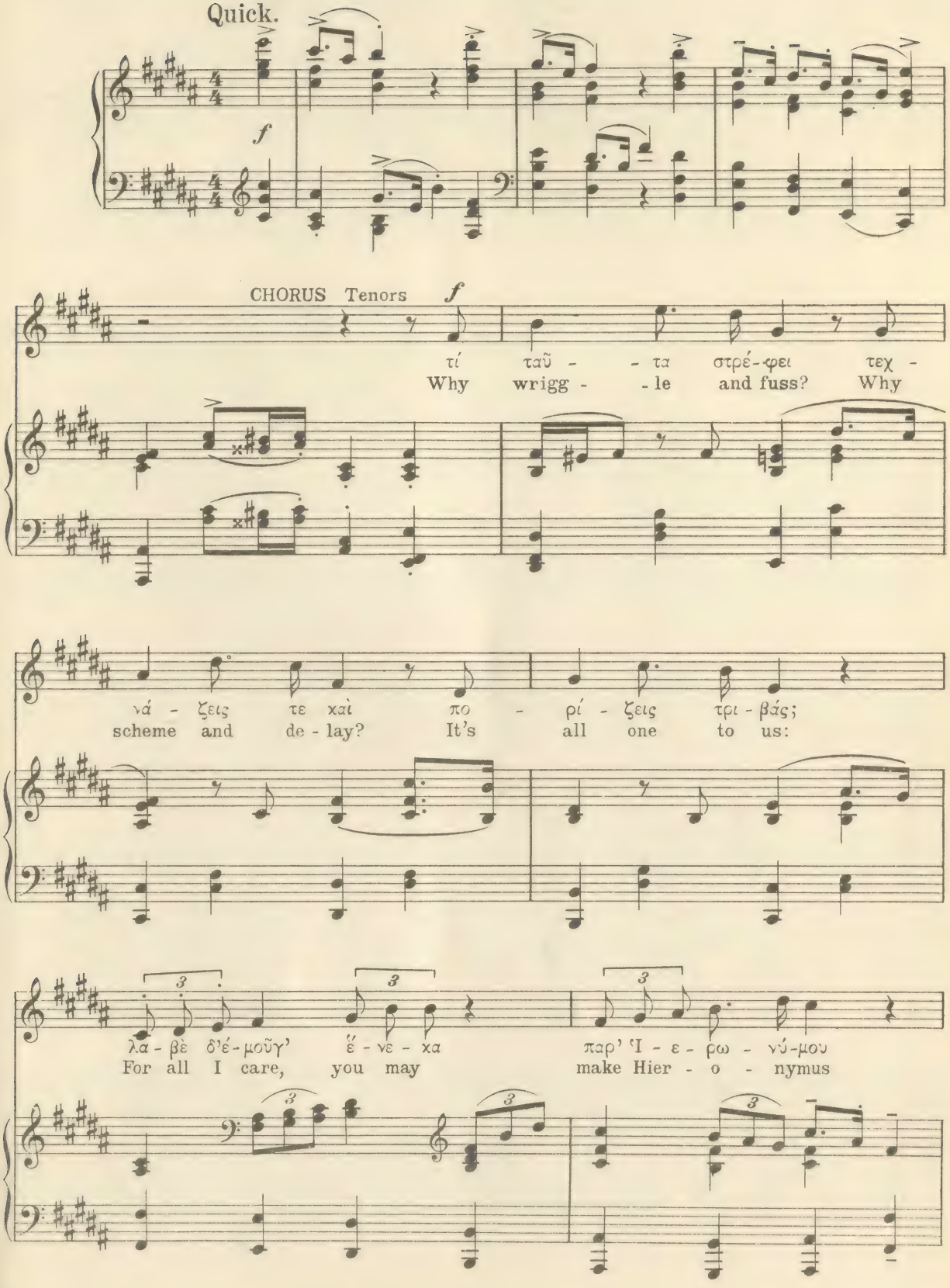
Line 359.

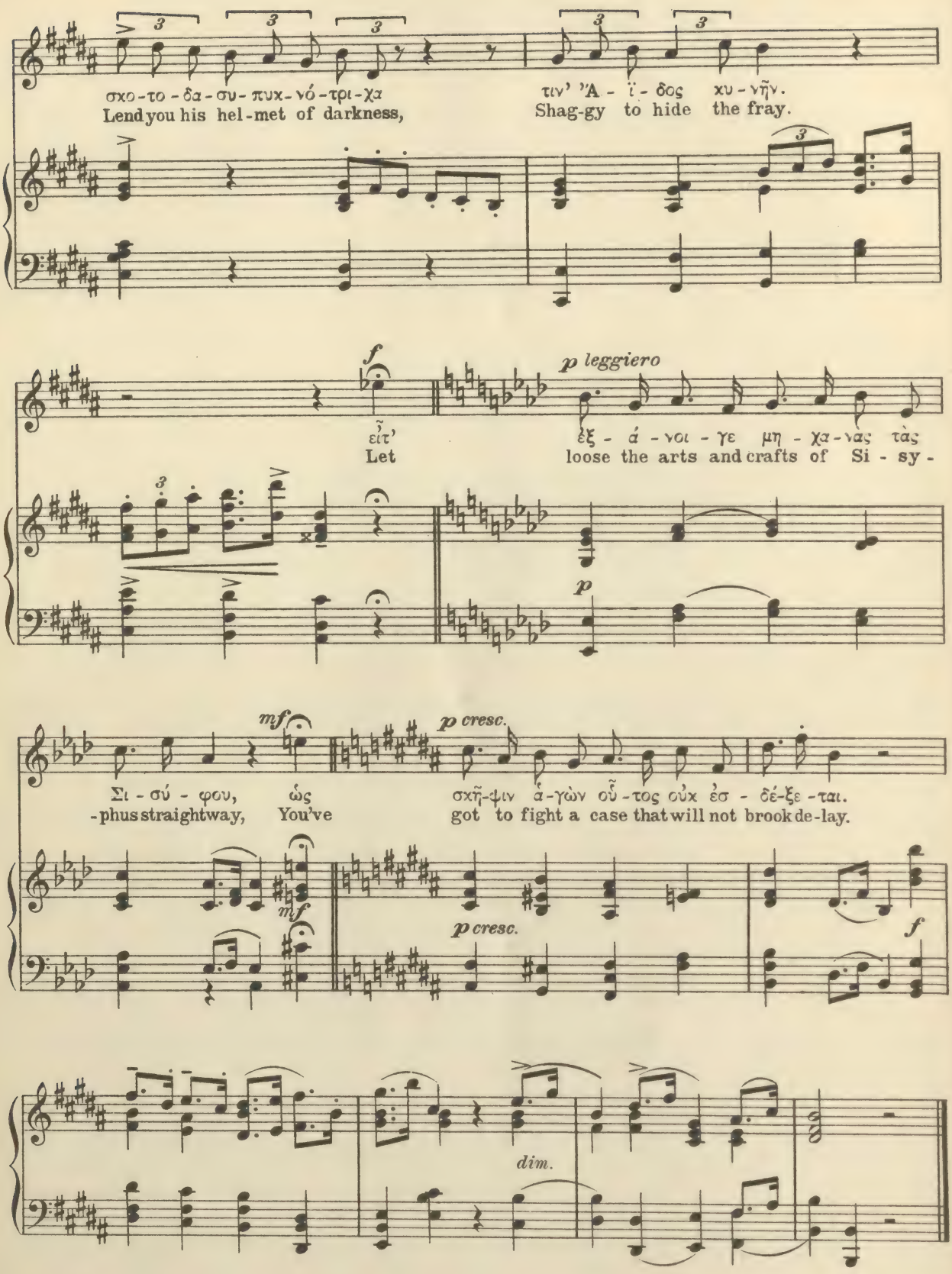



πά-νυ γὰρ ἐ-μέ-γε πό-θος
For I'm all it-ching to lis-ten
ὅ τι φρονεῖς ἔ-χει.
How you de-fend your truce.
ἀλλ' ἦ-περ αὐ-τὸς τὴν ὁί-χην δι-
Since you your self de-vised this hor-rid
-ω-ρί-σω, θεὶς δεῦ-ρο τοὐ-πί-ξη-νον ἐγ-χεί-ρει λέ-γειν.
pen-al-ty Bring out the block and do your best to make your plea.
p
mf

V. Chorus.

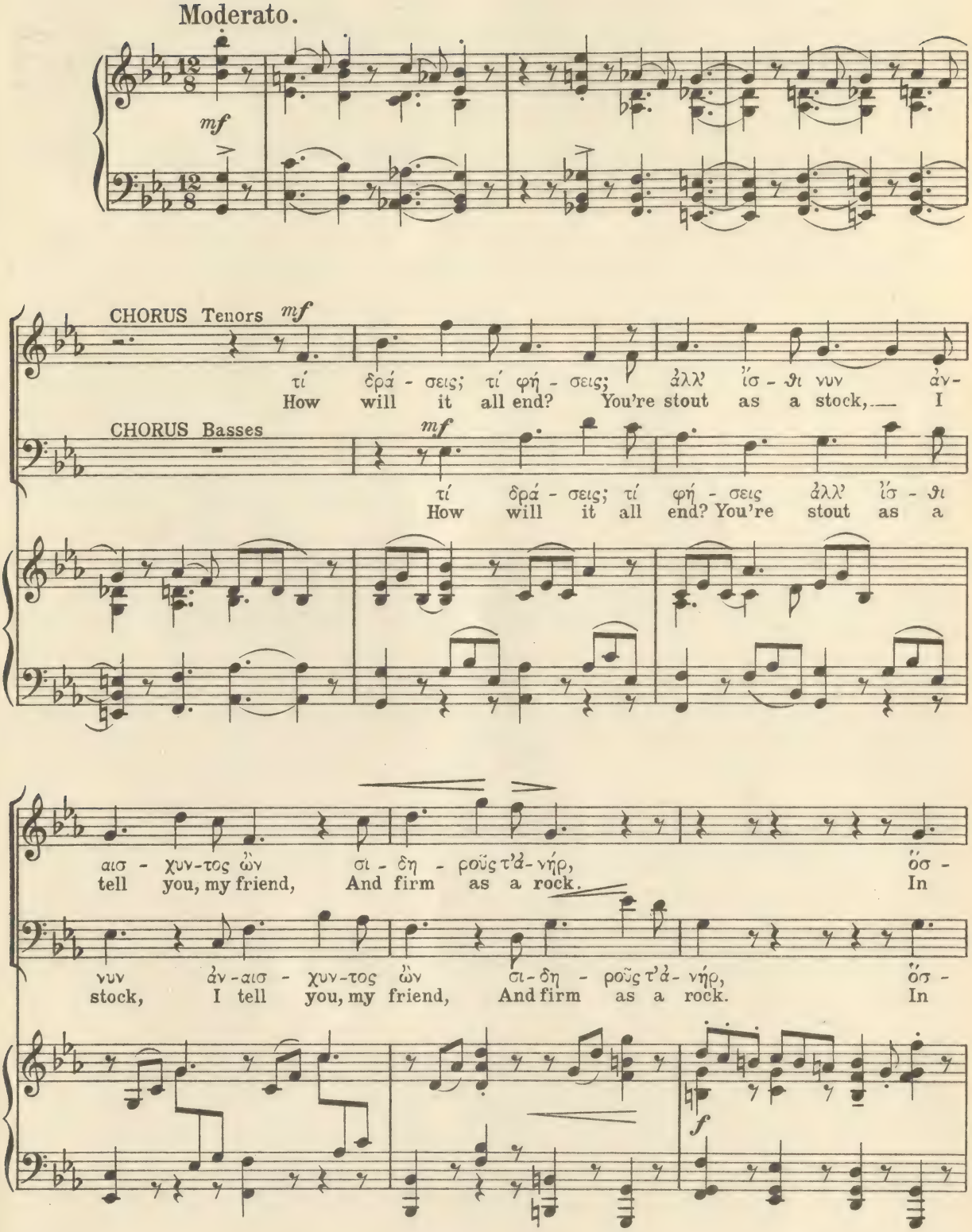
Line 385.

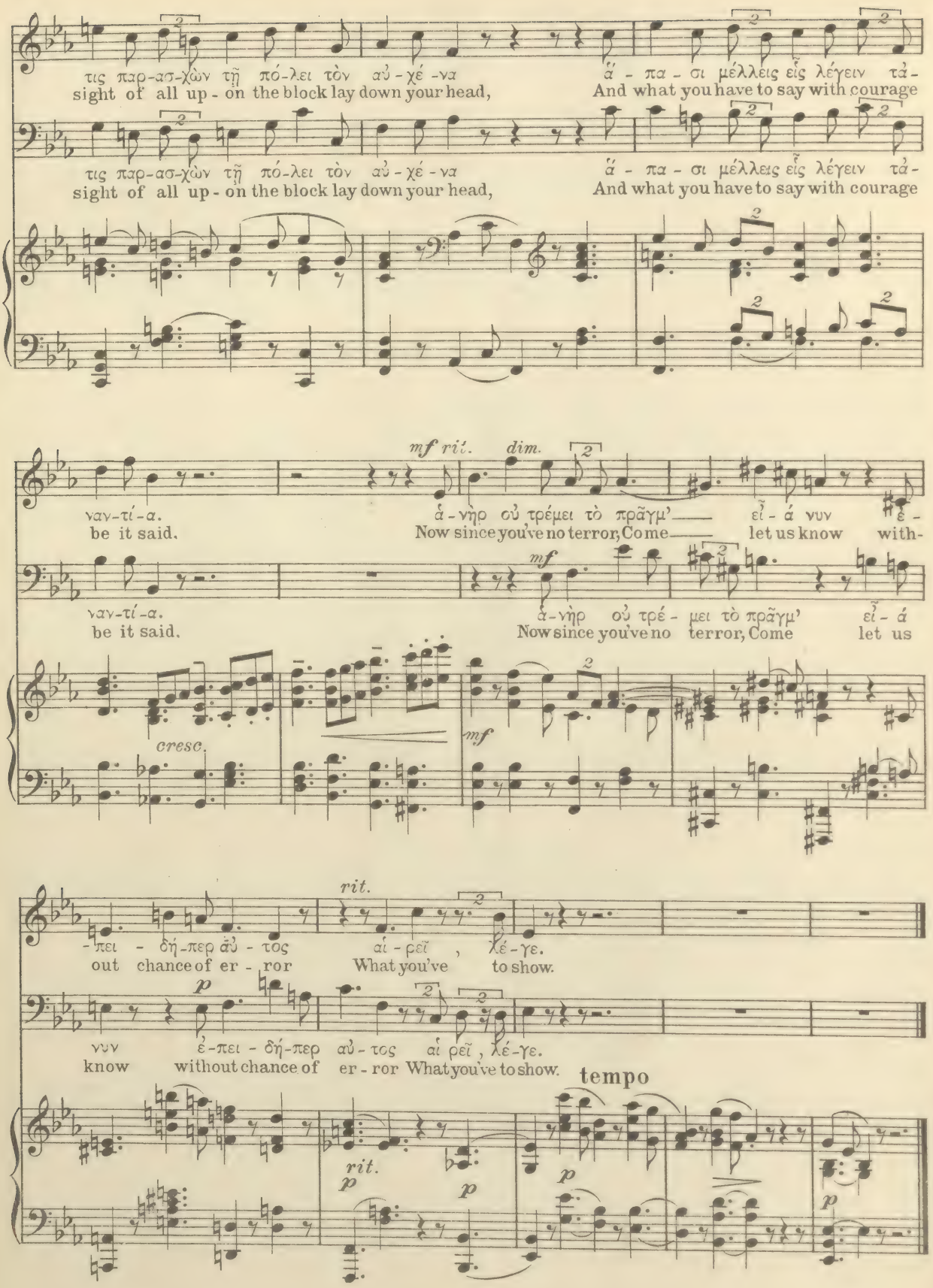



σκο-το-δα-συ-πυκ-νό-τρι-χα
Lend you his hel-met of darkness,
τιν' Ἄ-ϊ-δος κυ-νῆν.
Shag-gy to hide the fray.
f
εἶτ'
Let
p leggiero
ἐξ-ά-νοι-γε μη-χα-νας τὰς
loose the arts and crafts of Si-sy-
p
mf
Σι-σύ-φου, ὡς
-phus straightway, You've
p cresc.
σχῆ-φιν ἀ-γὼν οὗ-τος οὐκ ἐσ-δέ-ξε-ται.
got to fight a case that will not brook de-lay.
mf
p cresc.
f
dim.

VI. Chorus.

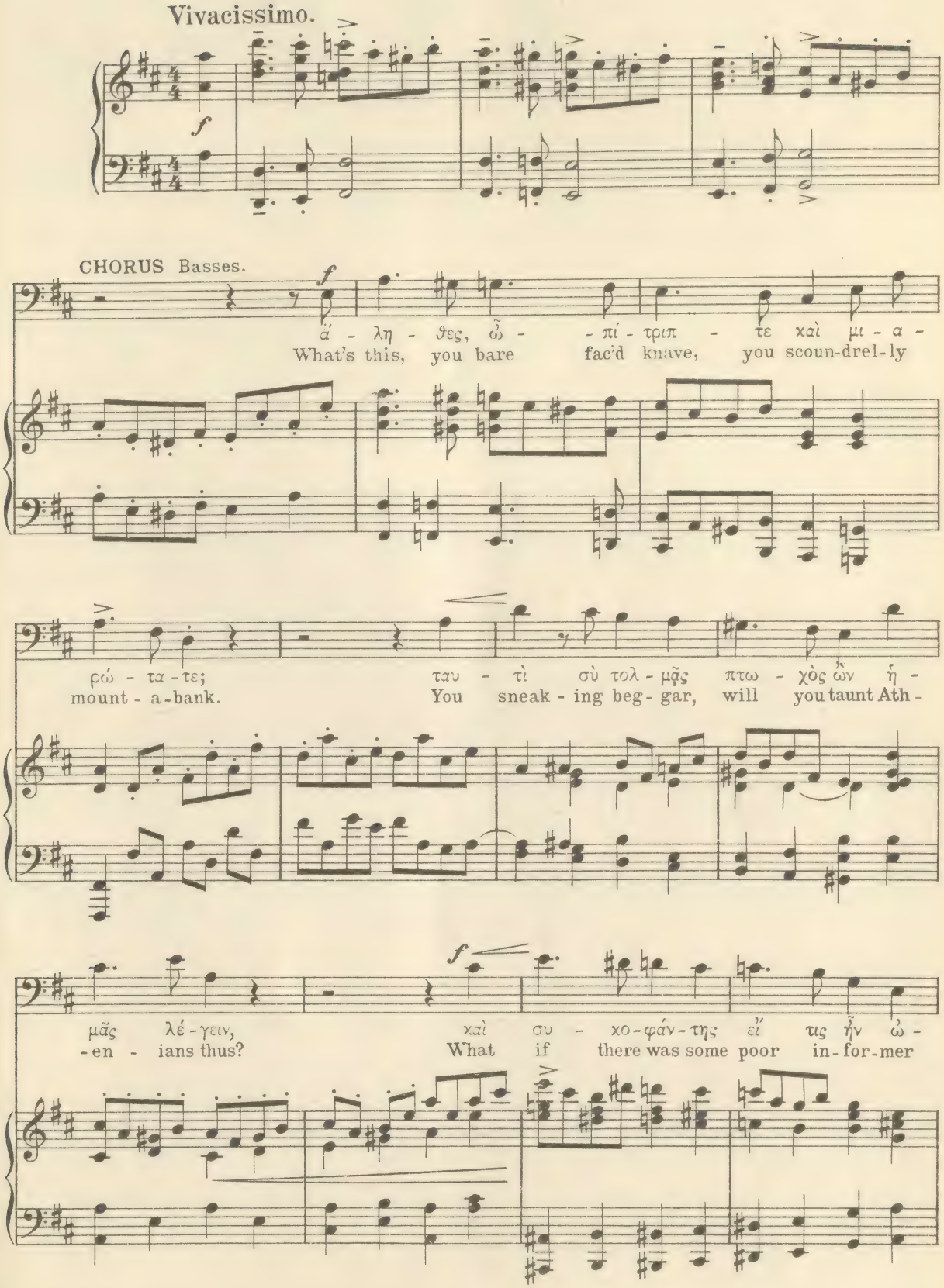
Line 490.

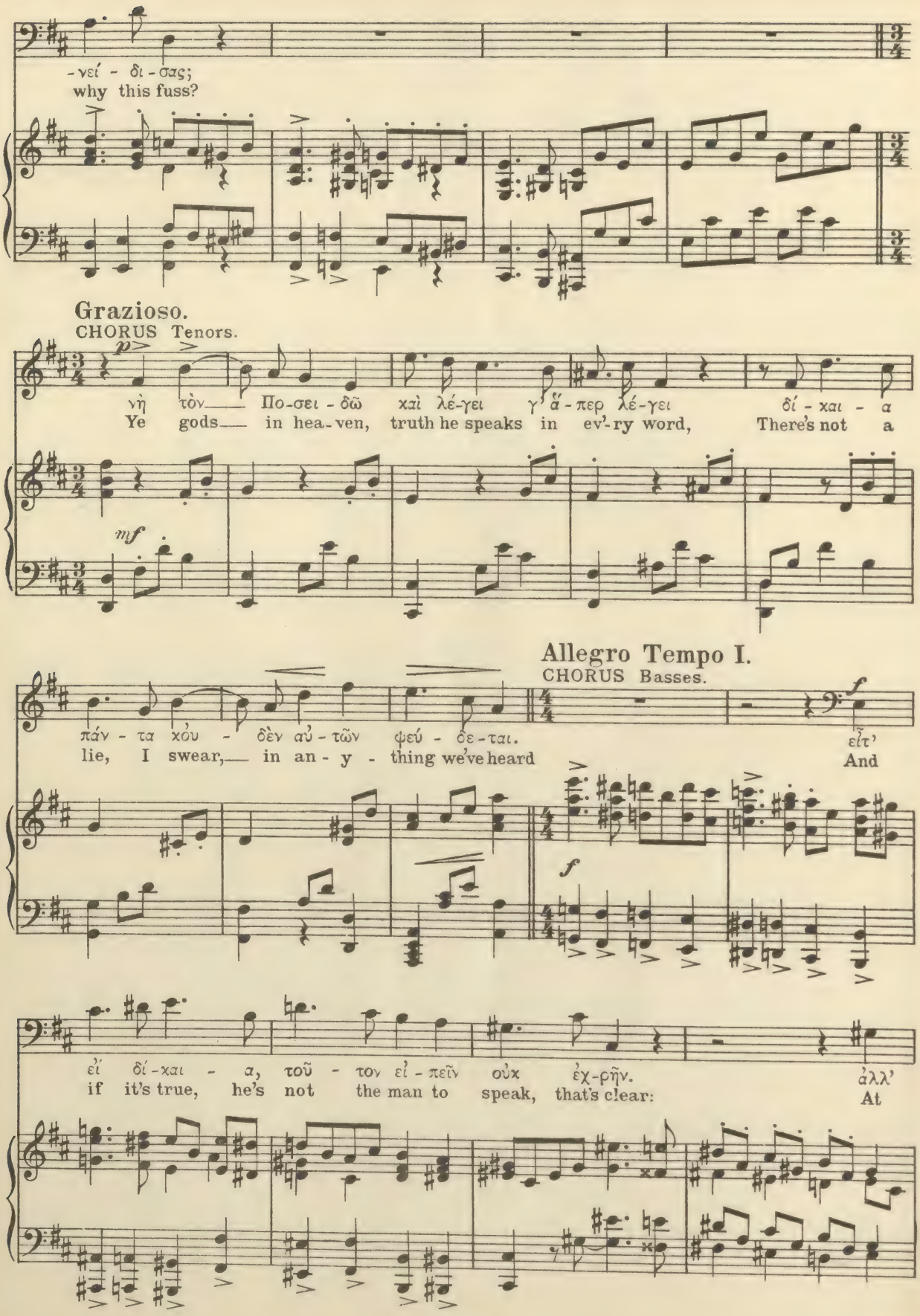


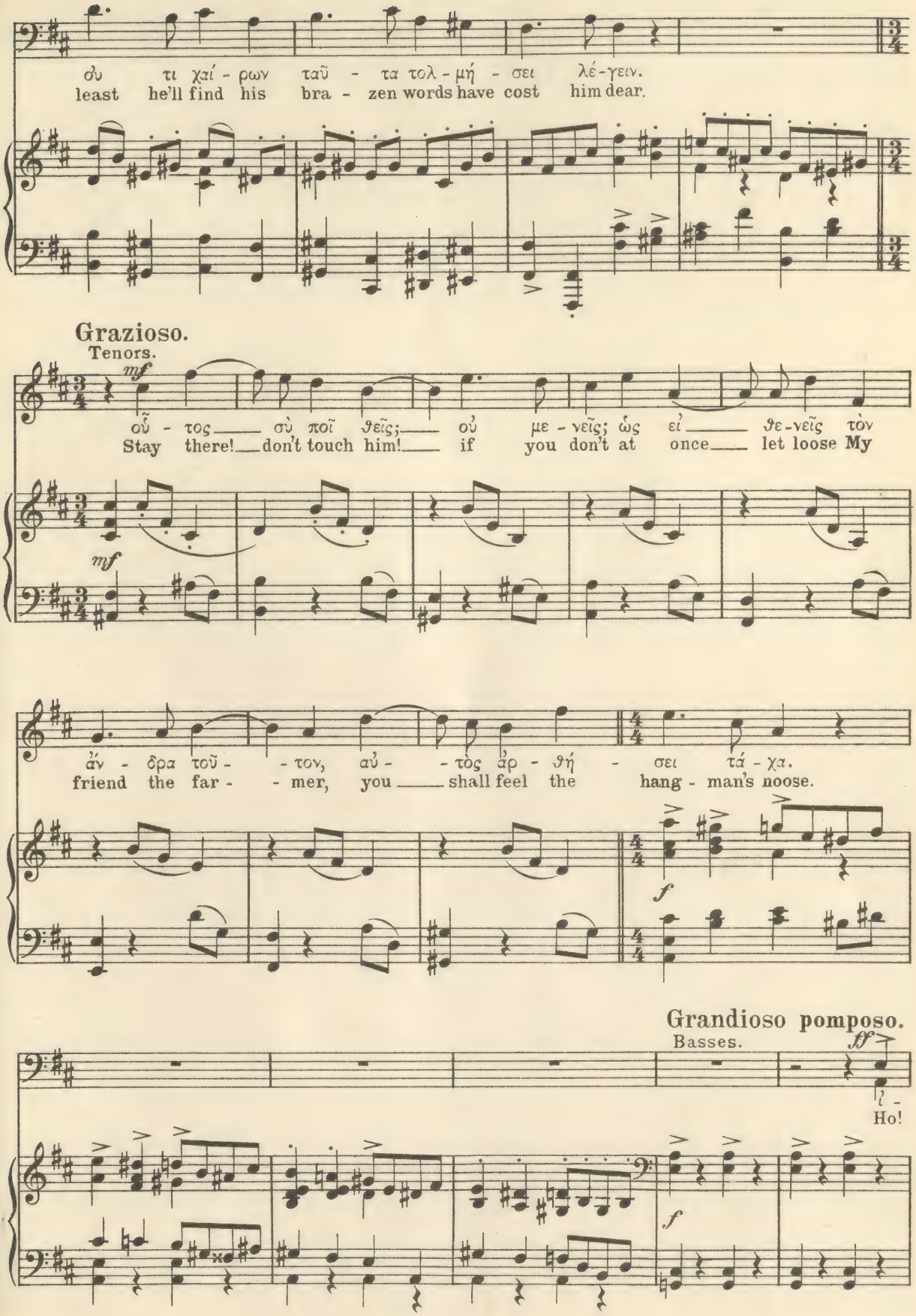

τις παρ-ασ-χὼν τῇ πό-λει τὸν αὐ-χέ-να
sight of all up - on the block lay down your head,
ἅ - πα - σι μέλλεις εἷς λέγειν τἀ-
And what you have to say with courage
τις παρ-ασ-χὼν τῇ πό-λει τὸν αὐ-χέ-να
sight of all up - on the block lay down your head,
ἅ - πα - σι μέλλεις εἷς λέγειν τἀ-
And what you have to say with courage
mf rit.
dim.
ναν-τί-α.
be it said.
ἀ-νὴρ οὐ τρέμει τὸ πρᾶγμ'
Now since you've no terror, Come
εἶ-ά νυν ἐ-
let us know with-
mf
ναν-τί-α.
be it said.
ἀ-νὴρ οὐ τρέ-μει τὸ πρᾶγμ'
Now since you've no terror, Come
εἶ-ά
let us
cresc.
mf
rit.
-πει - δή-περ αὖ - τος
out chance of er - ror
αἰ-ρεῖ , λέ-γε.
What you've to show.
p
νυν
know
ἐ-πει - δή-περ αὖ - τος
without chance of er - ror
αἰ ρεῖ , λέ-γε.
What you've to show.
tempo
rit.
p
p
p
p

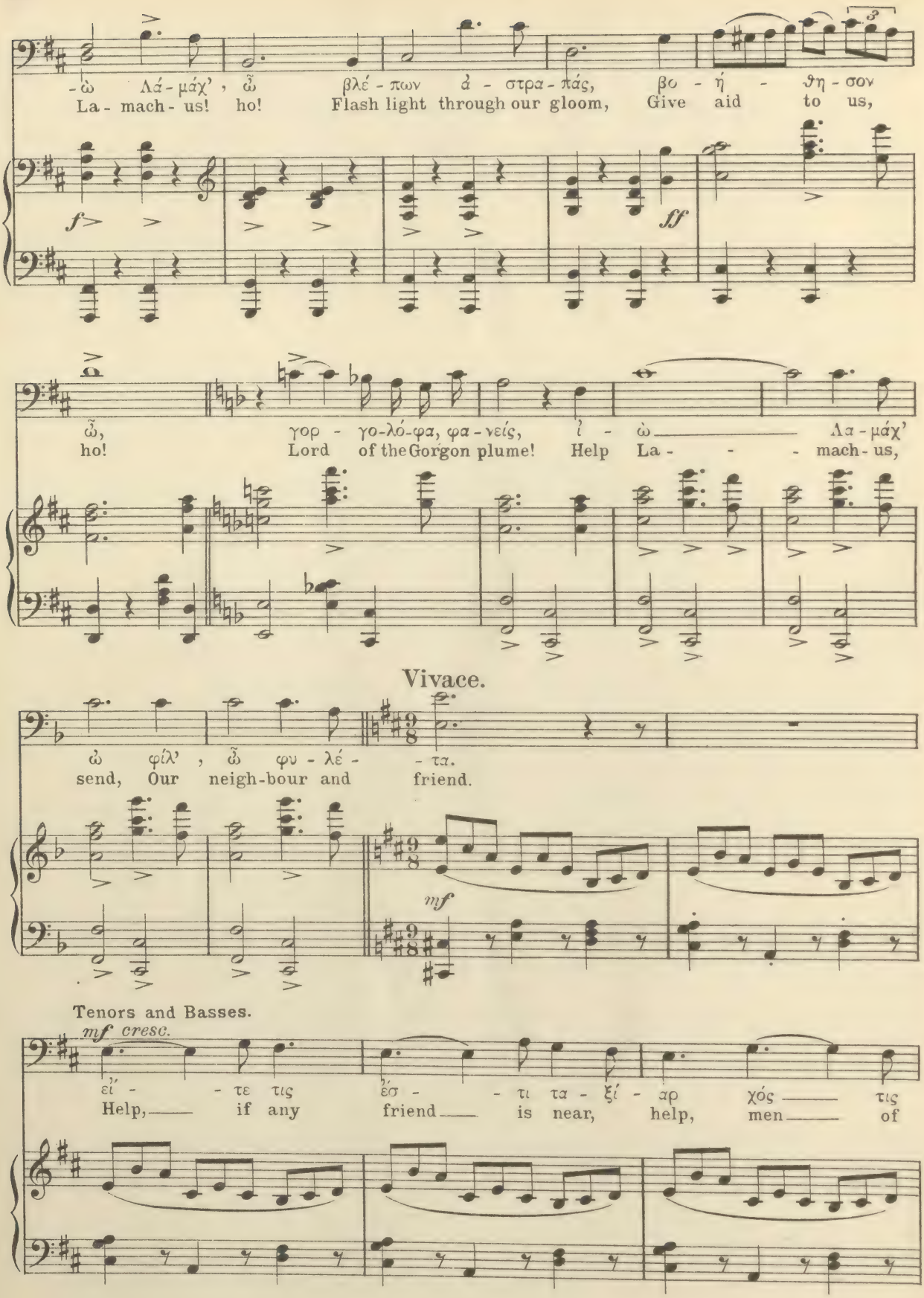
VII. Chorus.

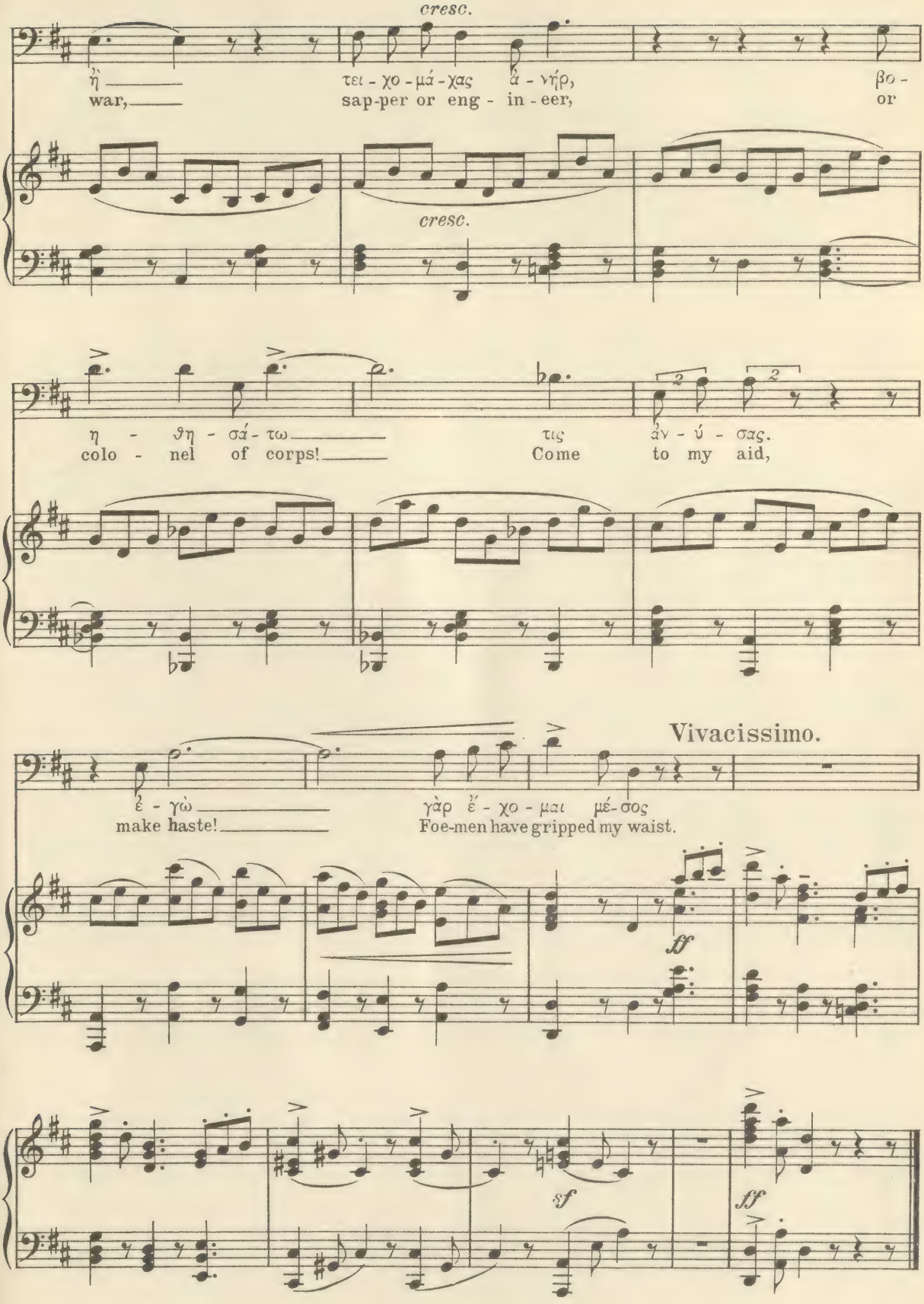
Line 557.




-νεί - δι - σας;
why this fuss?
Grazioso.
CHORUS Tenors.
p
νὴ τὸν Πο-σει - δῶ καὶ λέ-γει γ' ἅ - περ λέ-γει δί - χαι - α
Ye gods in hea-ven, truth he speaks in ev'-ry word, There's not a
mf
Allegro Tempo I.
CHORUS Basses.
f
πάν - τα χοὐ - δὲν αὐ - τῶν ψεύ - δε - ται. εἶτ'
lie, I swear, in an - y - thing we've heard And
f
εἰ δί - χαι - α, τοῦ - τον εἰ - πεῖν οὐκ ἐχ-ρῆν. ἀλλ'
if it's true, he's not the man to speak, that's clear: At


οὐ τι χαί - ρων ταῦ - τα τολ - μή - σει λέ-γειν.
least he'll find his bra - zen words have cost him dear.
Grazioso.
Tenors.
mf
οὗ - τος σὺ ποῖ ϑεῖς; οὐ με - νεῖς; ὡς εἰ ϑε-νεῖς τὸν
Stay there! don't touch him! if you don't at once let loose My
mf
ἄν - δρα τοῦ - - τον, αὐ - - τὸς ἆρ - ϑή - σει τά - χα.
friend the far - - mer, you shall feel the hang - man's noose.
f
Grandioso pomposo.
Basses.
ff
Ho!
f

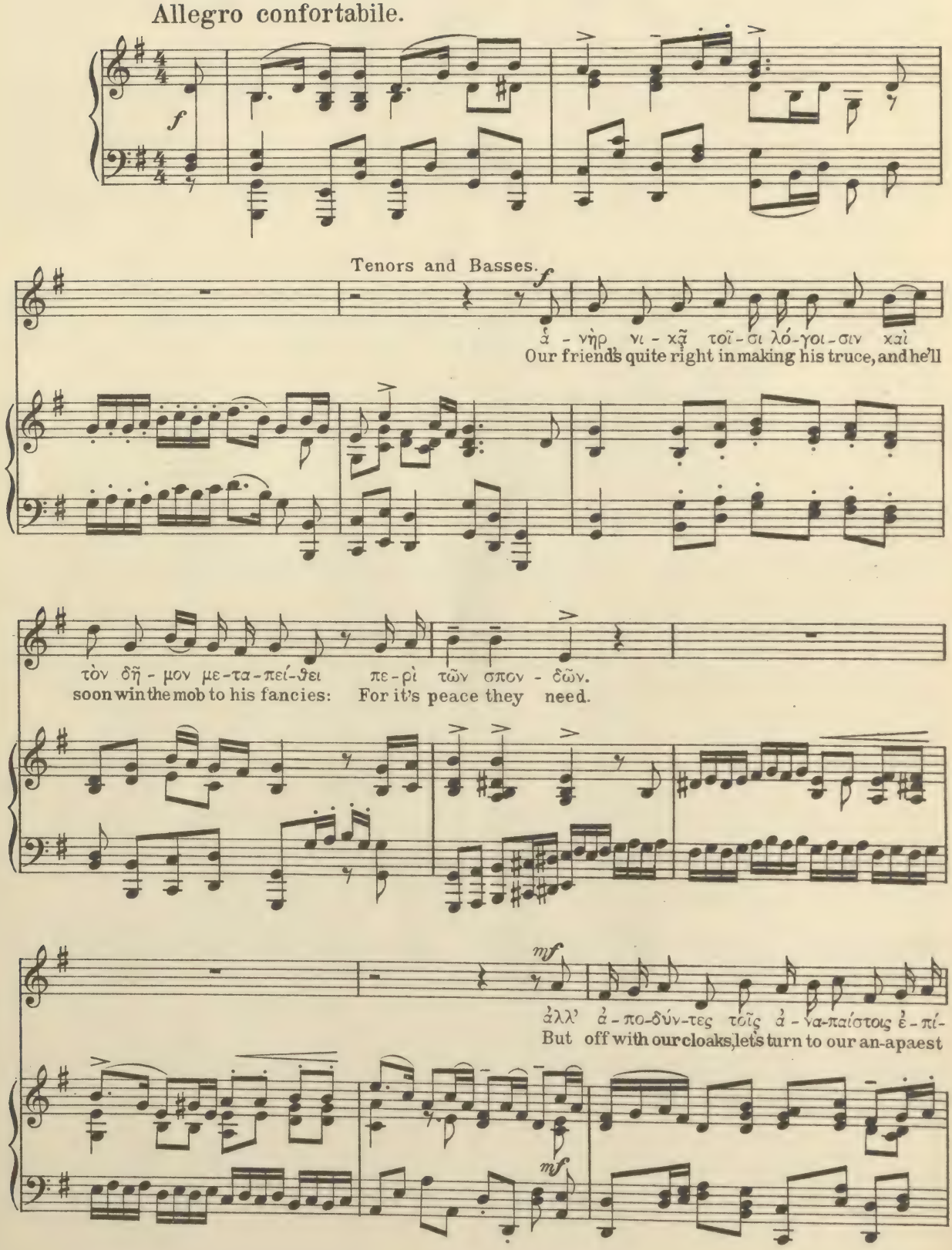

-ὼ Λά-μάχ', ὦ βλέ-πων ἀ-στρα-πάς, βο-ή-θη-σον
La-mach-us! ho! Flash light through our gloom, Give aid to us,
f
ff
ὦ, γορ-γο-λό-φα, φα-νείς, ἰ-ὼ Λα-μάχ'
ho! Lord of the Gorgon plume! Help La-mach-us,
Vivace.
ὼ φίλ', ὦ φυ-λέ-τα.
send, Our neigh-bour and friend.
mf
Tenors and Basses.
mf cresc.
εἴ-τε τις ἔσ-τι τα-ξί-αρ χός τις
Help, if any friend is near, help, men of

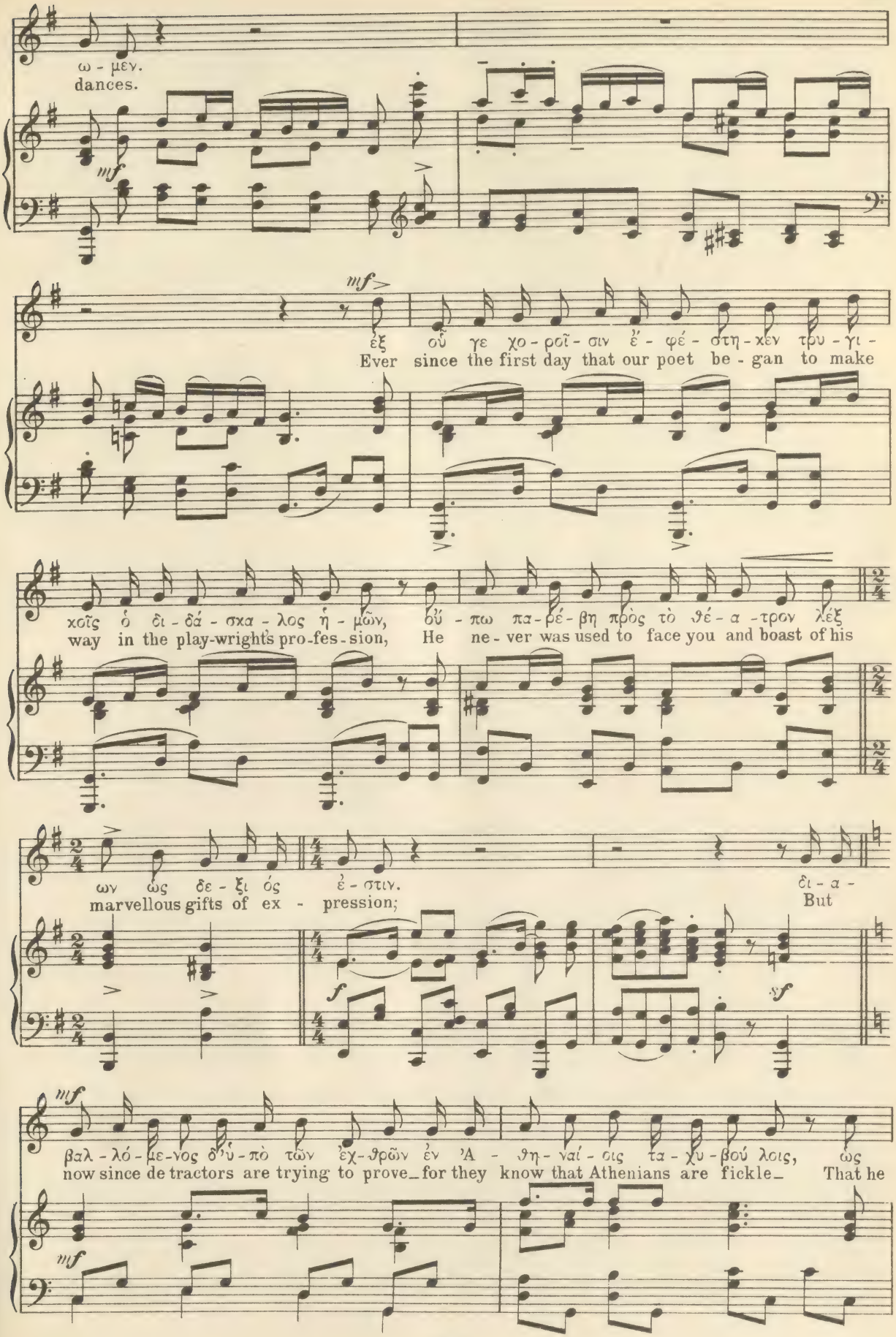

cresc.
ἠ
war,
τει - χο - μά - χας ἀ - νήρ,
sap-per or eng - in - eer,
βο -
or
cresc.
η - ϑη - σά - τω
colo - nel of corps!
τις
Come
ἀν - ύ - σας.
to my aid,
Vivacissimo.
ἐ - γὼ
make haste!
γὰρ ἔ - χο - μαι μέ - σος
Foe-men have gripped my waist.
ff
sf
ff

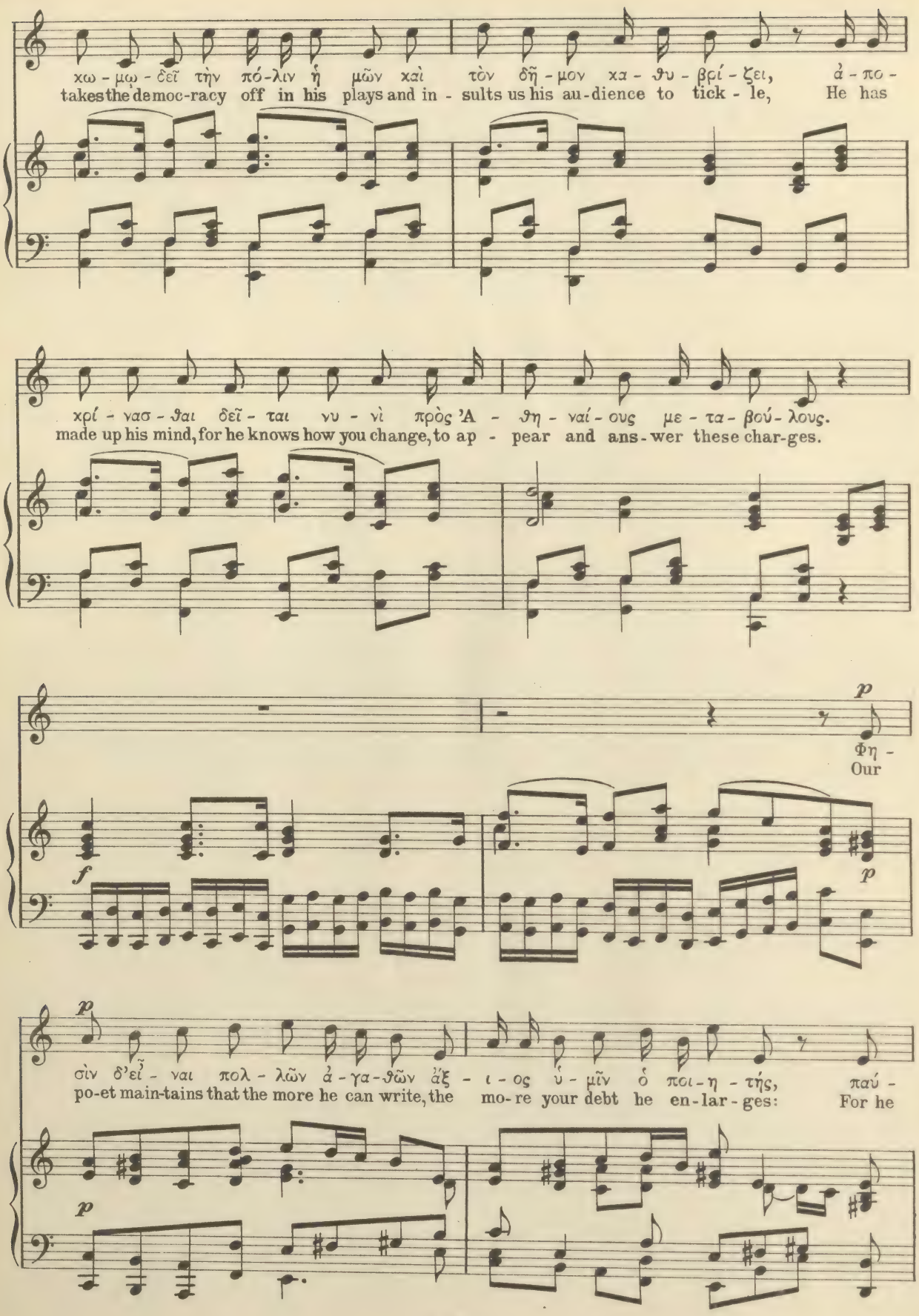
VIII. Chorus.

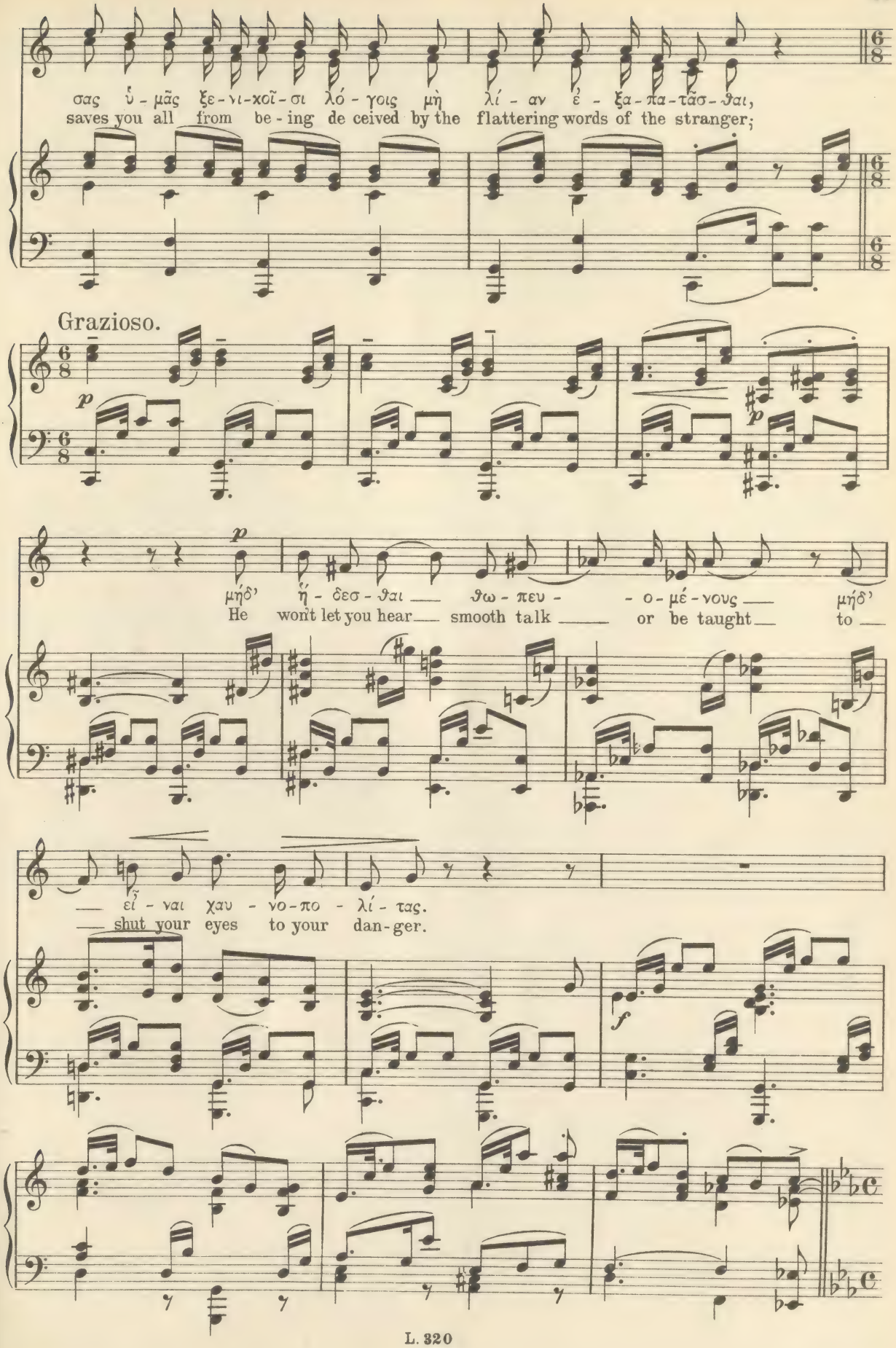
Parabasis line 626.

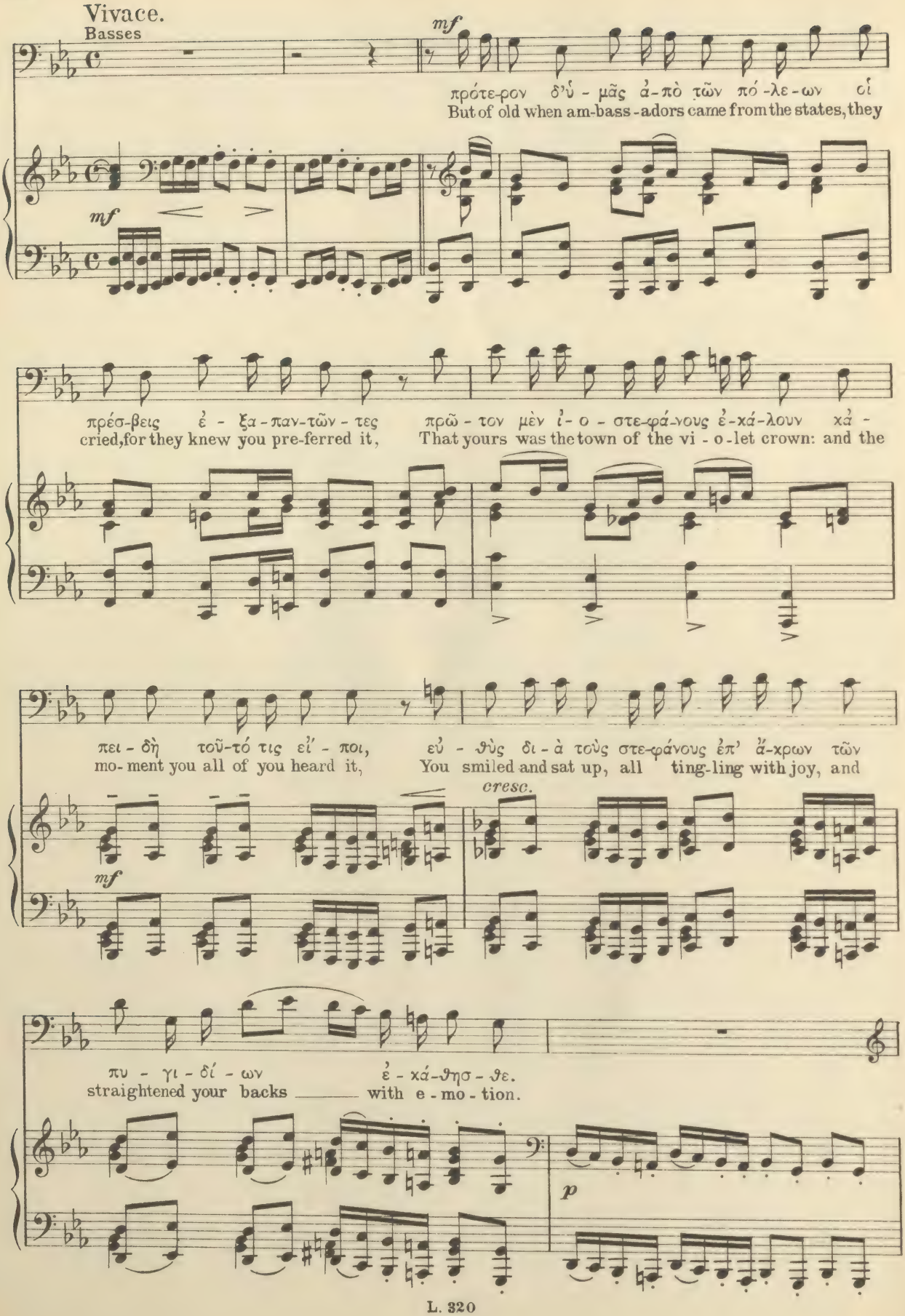
Allegro confortabile.

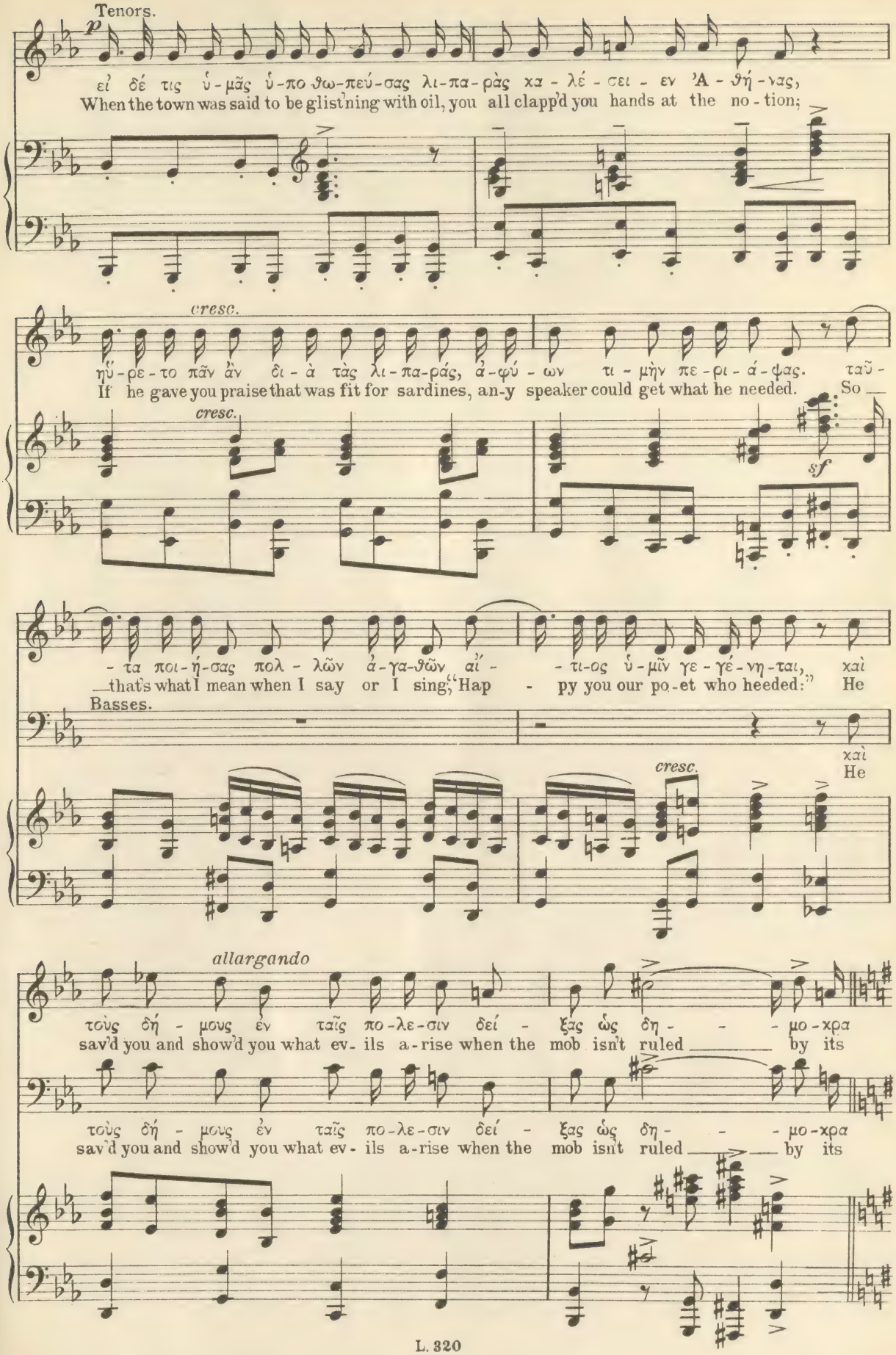


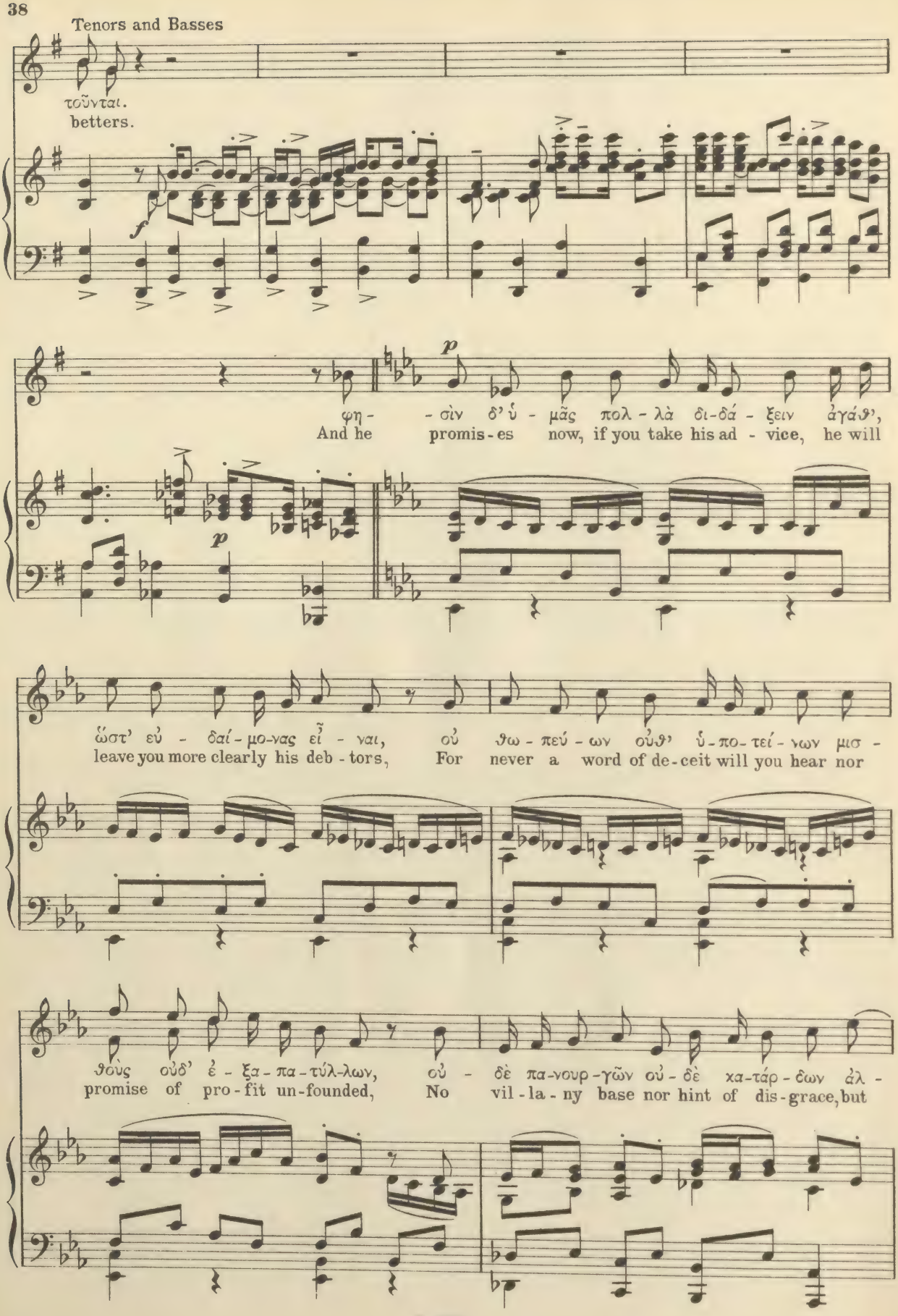

ω - μεν.
dances.
mf
mf
ἐξ οὗ γε χο - ροῖ - σιν ἐ - φέ - στη - κεν τρυ - γι -
Ever since the first day that our poet be - gan to make
χοῖς ὁ δι - δά - σκα - λος ἡ - μῶν, οὔ - πω πα - ρέ - βη πρὸς τὸ θέ - α - τρον λέξ
way in the play-wright's pro-fes-sion, He ne - ver was used to face you and boast of his
ων ὡς δε - ξι ός ἐ - στιν. δι - α -
marvellous gifts of ex - pression; But
f
sf
mf
βαλ - λό - με - νος δ' ὑ - πὸ τῶν ἐχ - θρῶν ἐν Ἀ - θη - ναί - οις τα - χυ - βού λοις, ὡς
now since de tractors are trying to prove_for they know that Athenians are fickle_ That he
mf

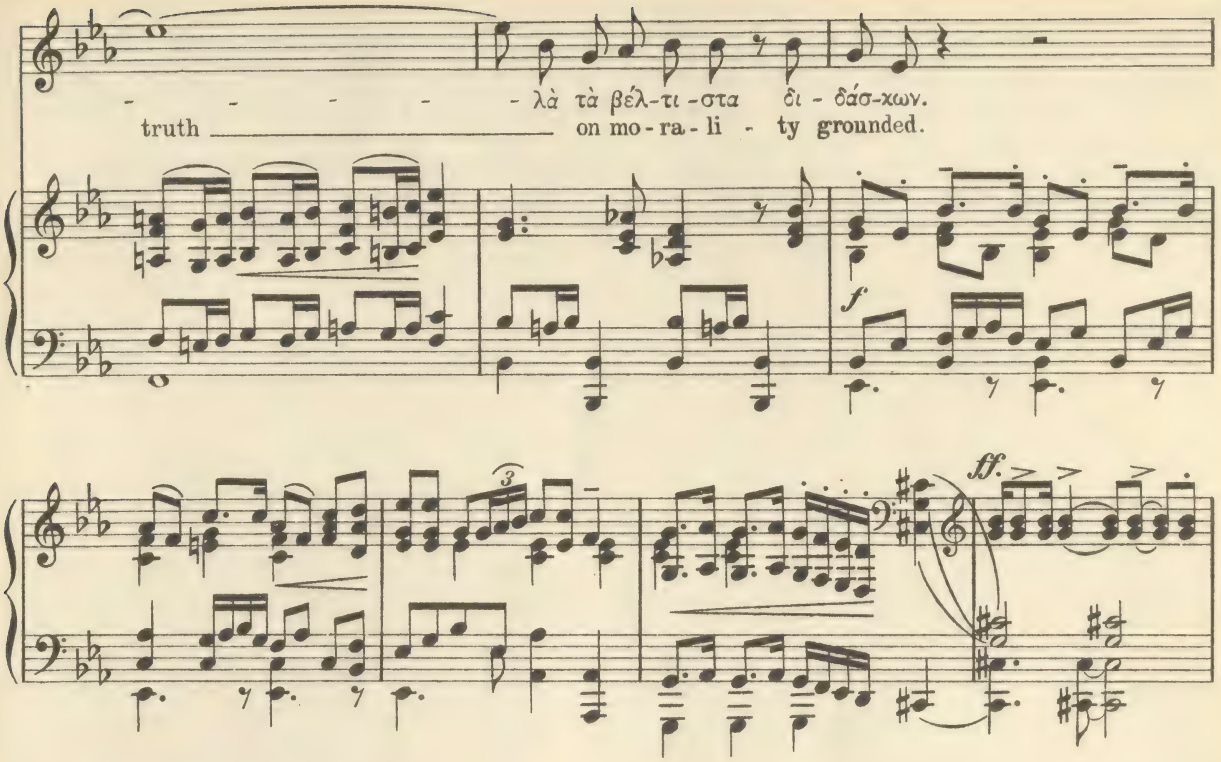

χω - μῳ - δεῖ τὴν πό-λιν ἡ μῶν καὶ τὸν δῆ - μον κα - θυ - βρί - ζει, ἀ - πο -
takes the democ-racy off in his plays and in - sults us his au-dience to tick - le, He has
χρί - νασ - θαι δεῖ - ται νυ - νὶ πρὸς Ἀ - θη - ναί - ους με - τα - βού - λους.
made up his mind, for he knows how you change, to ap - pear and ans - wer these char-ges.
p
Φη -
Our
f
p
p
σὶν δ'εἶ - ναι πολ - λῶν ἀ - γα - θῶν ἄξ - ι - ος ὑ - μῖν ὁ ποι - η - τής, παύ -
po-et main-tains that the more he can write, the mo-re your debt he en-lar-ges: For he
p


σας ὑ - μᾶς ξε - νι - κοῖ - σι λό - γοις μὴ λί - αν ἐ - ξα - πα - τᾶσ - θαι,
saves you all from be - ing de ceived by the flattering words of the stranger;
Grazioso.
p
μήδ' ἢ - δεσ - θαι ϑω - πευ - - ο - μέ - νους μήδ'
He won't let you hear smooth talk or be taught to
εἶ - ναι χαυ - νο - πο - λί - τας.
shut your eyes to your dan - ger.
f

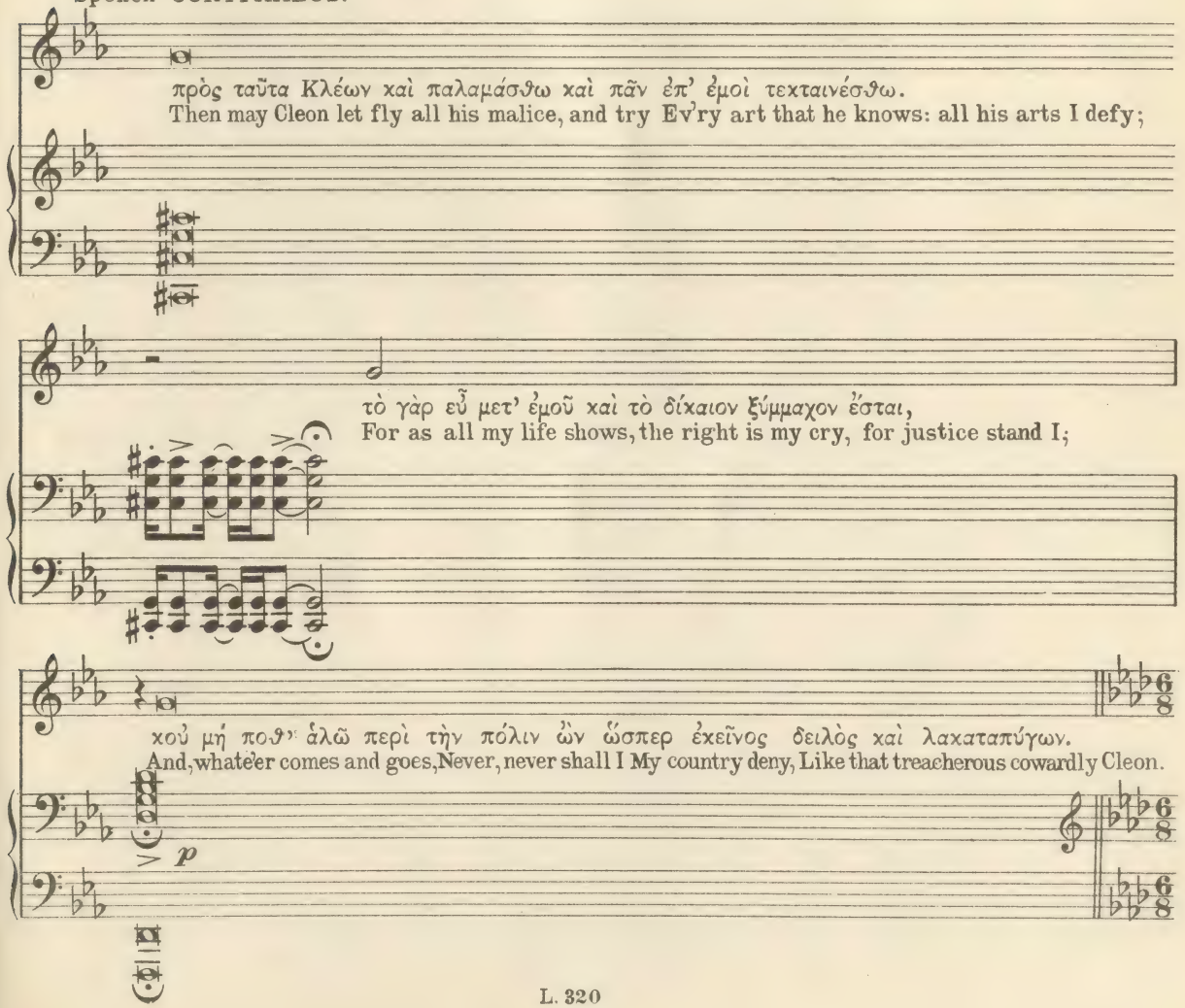

Vivace.
Basses
mf
πρότε-ρον δ'ὑ - μᾶς ἀ-πὸ τῶν πό-λε-ων οἱ
But of old when am-bass-adors came from the states, they
mf
πρέσ-βεις ἐ - ξα-παν-τῶν - τες πρῶ - τον μὲν ἰ - ο - στε-φά-νους ἐ-χά-λουν κἀ -
cried, for they knew you pre-ferred it, That yours was the town of the vi - o - let crown: and the
πει - δὴ τοῦ-τό τις εἴ - ποι, εὐ - θὺς δι - ὰ τοὺς στε-φάνους ἐπ' ἄ-χρων τῶν
mo-ment you all of you heard it, You smiled and sat up, all ting-ling with joy, and
cresc.
mf
πυ - γι - δί - ων ἐ - χά-θησ - θε.
straightened your backs with e - mo - tion.
p

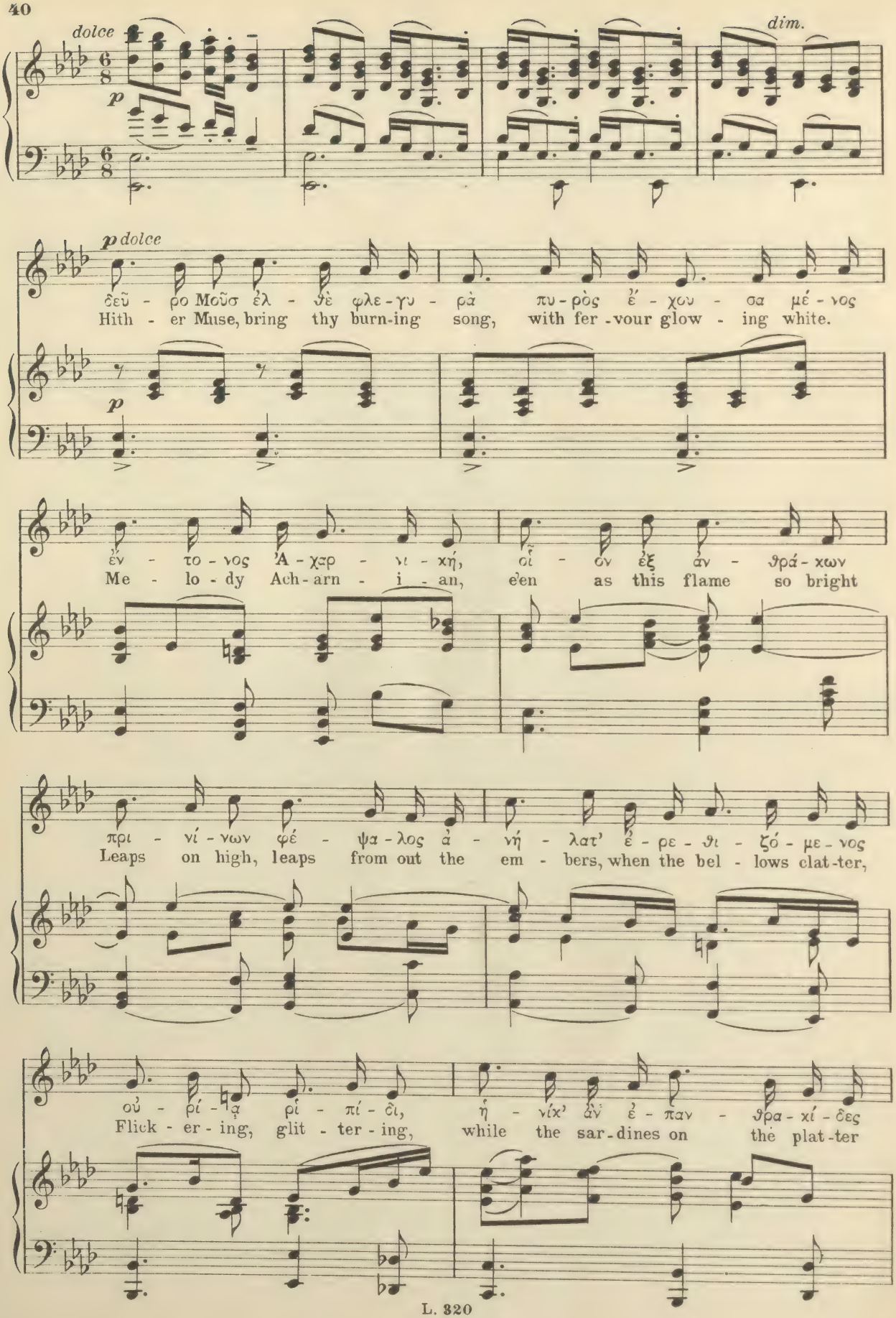

Tenors.
p
εἰ δέ τις ὑ-μᾶς ὑ-πο ϑω-πεύ-σας λι-πα-ρὰς κα - λέ - σει - εν Ἀ - ϑή - νας,
When the town was said to be glist'ning with oil, you all clapp'd you hands at the no - tion;
cresc.
ηὗ-ρε-το πᾶν ἂν δι - ὰ τὰς λι-πα-ράς, ἀ-φύ - ων τι - μὴν πε - ρι - ά - ψας. ταῦ -
If he gave you praise that was fit for sardines, an-y speaker could get what he needed. So
cresc.
sf
- τα ποι-ή-σας πολ - λῶν ἀ-γα-ϑῶν αἴ - - τι-ος ὑ-μῖν γε - γέ - νη - ται, καὶ
that's what I mean when I say or I sing, "Hap - py you our po-et who heeded:" He
Basses.
καὶ
He
cresc.
allargando
τοὺς δή - μους ἐν ταῖς πο-λε-σιν δεί - ξας ὡς δη - - - μο-κρα
sav'd you and show'd you what ev- ils a-rise when the mob isn't ruled by its
τοὺς δή - μους ἐν ταῖς πο-λε-σιν δεί - ξας ὡς δη - - - μο-κρα
sav'd you and show'd you what ev- ils a-rise when the mob isn't ruled by its

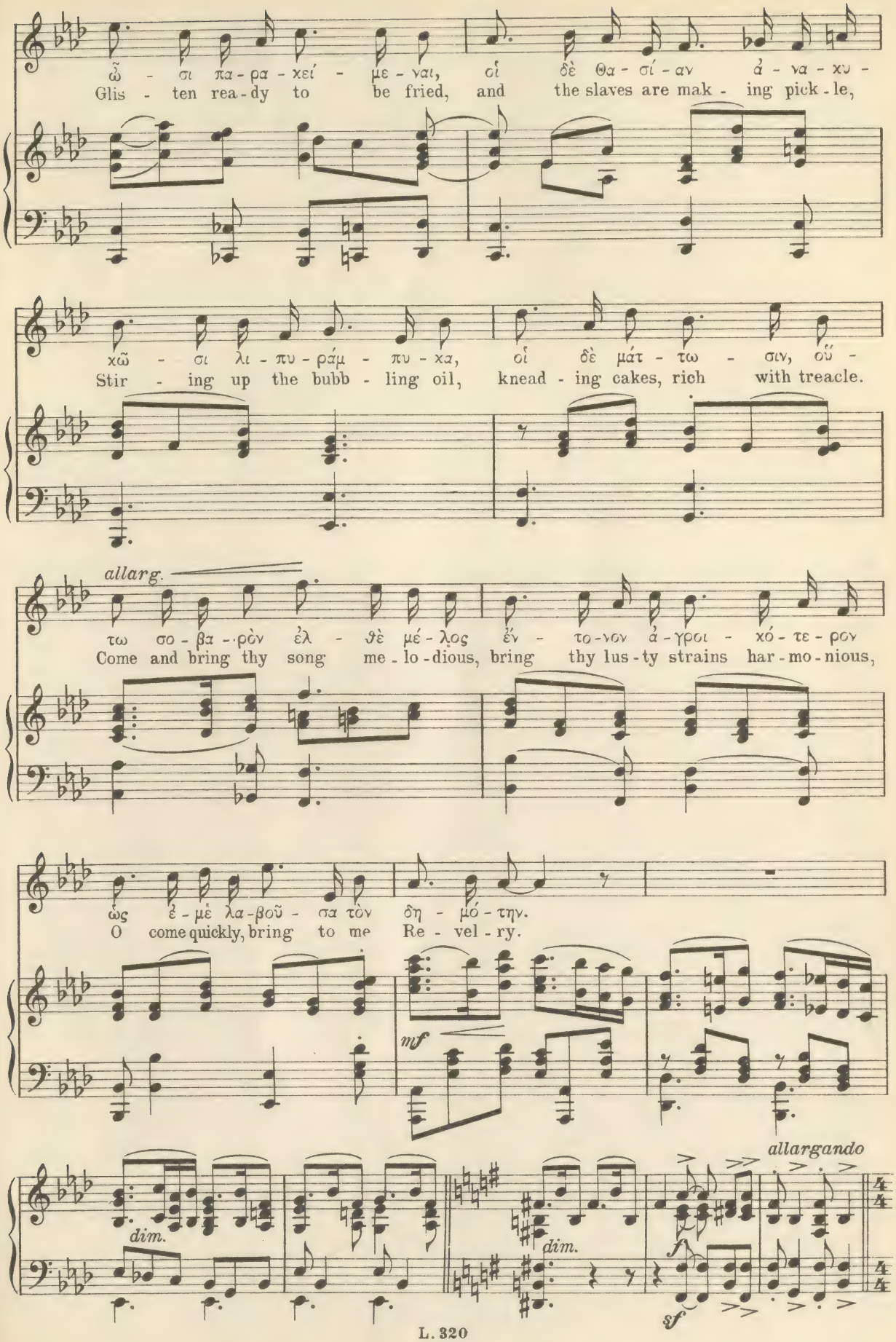

Tenors and Basses
τοῦνται.
betters.
φη- - σὶν δ' ὑ - μᾶς πολ - λὰ δι-δά - ξειν ἀγάθ',
And he promis-es now, if you take his ad - vice, he will
ὥστ' εὐ - δαί-μο-νας εἶ - ναι, οὐ θω - πεύ - ων οὐθ' ὑ-πο-τεί - νων μισ -
leave you more clearly his deb - tors, For never a word of de-ceit will you hear nor
θοὺς οὐδ' ἐ - ξα - πα - τύλ-λων, οὐ - δὲ πα-νουρ-γῶν οὐ - δὲ κα-τάρ - δων ἀλ -
promise of pro - fit un-founded, No vil - la - ny base nor hint of dis-grace, but

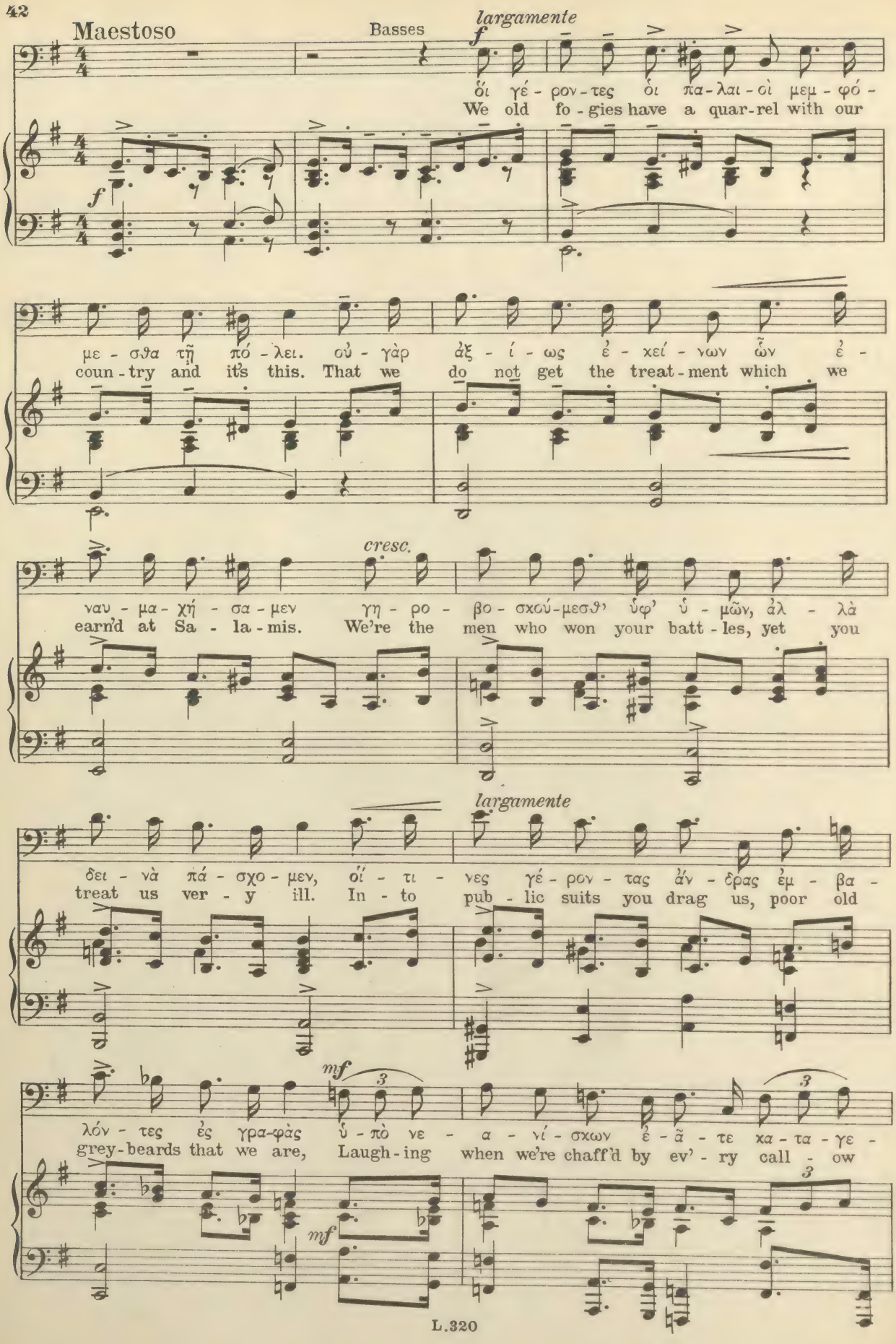


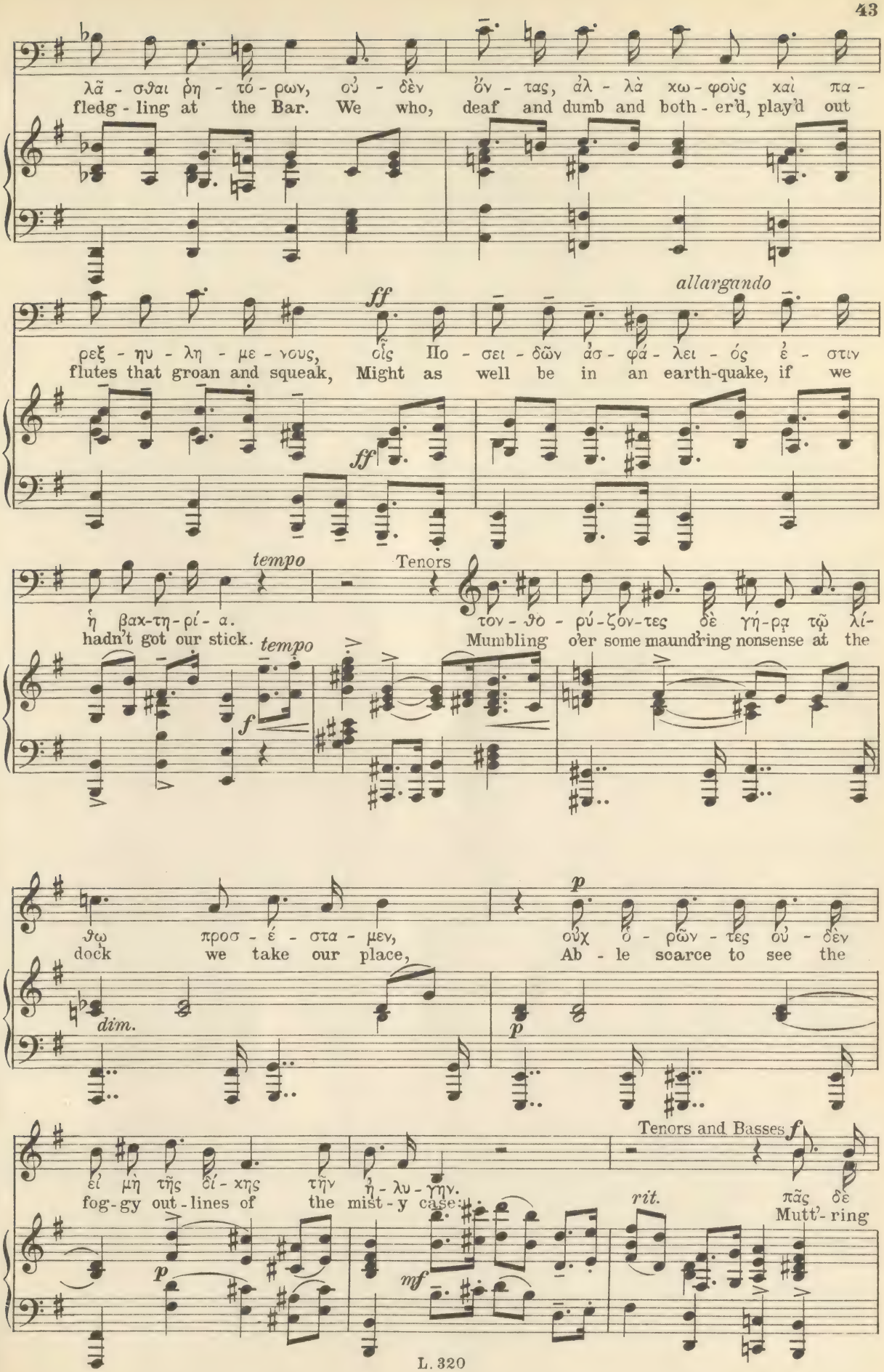
Spoken CORYPHAEUS.

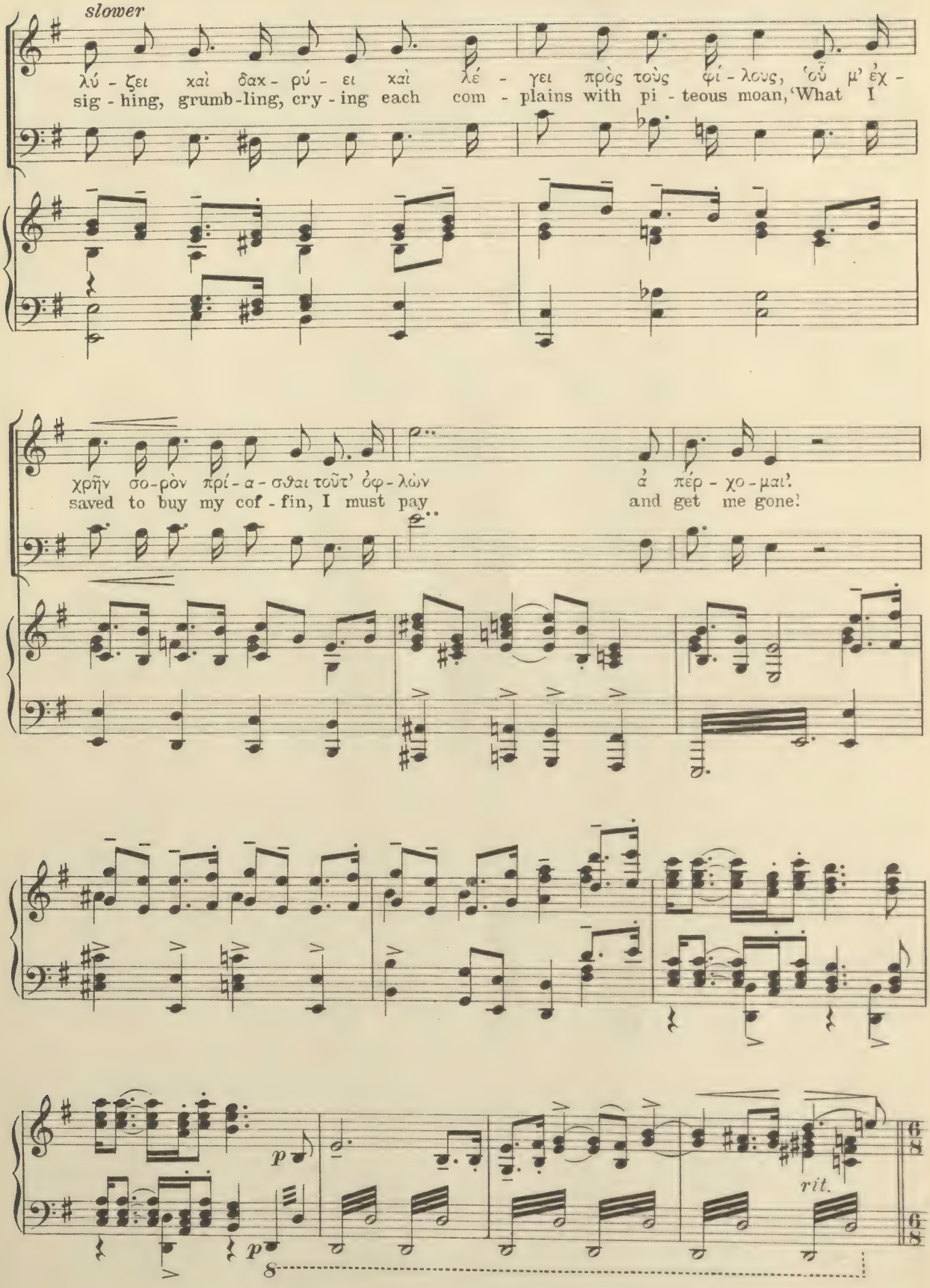


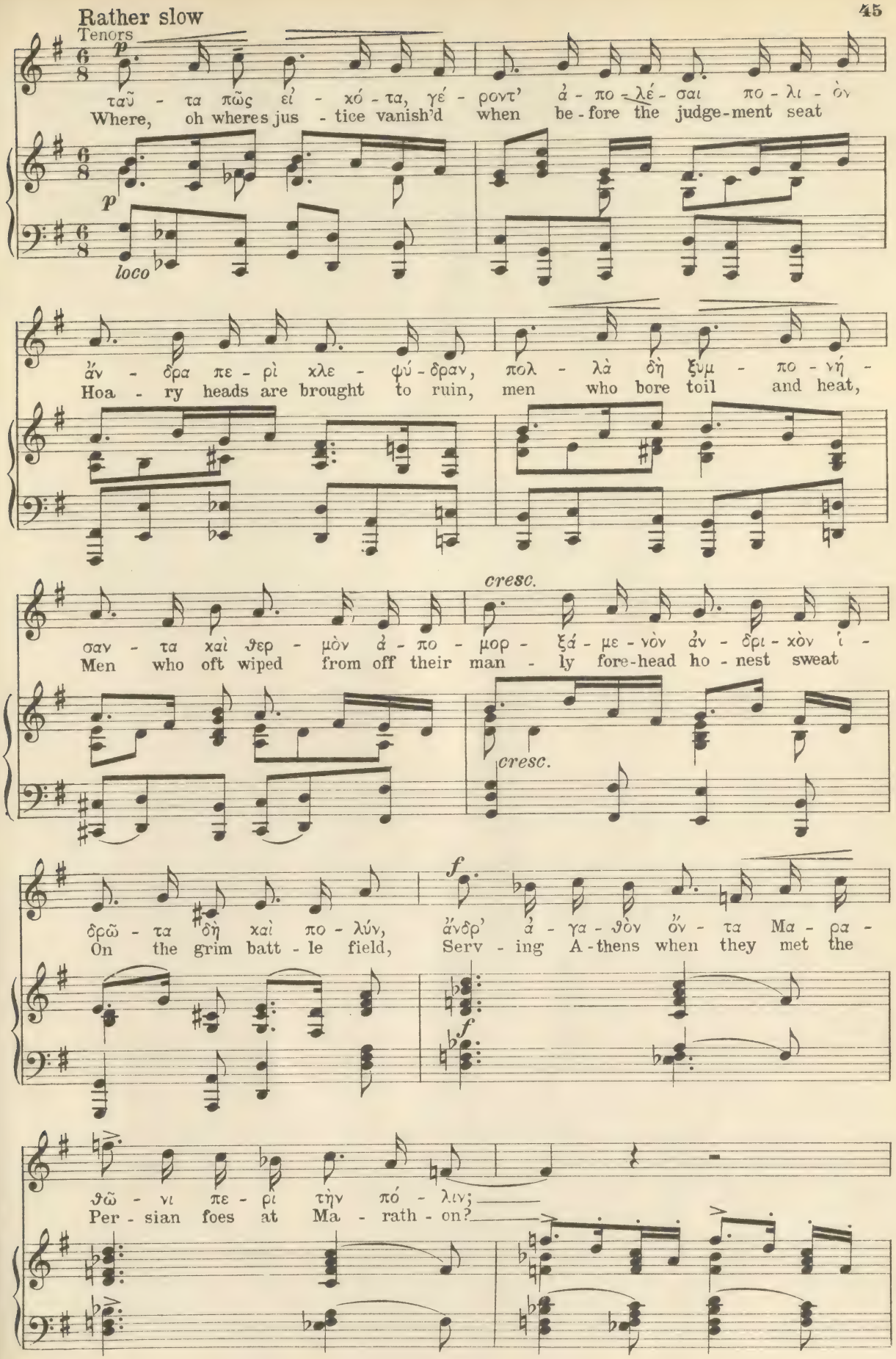

dolce
p
dim.
p dolce
ἐεῦ - ρο Μοῦσ ἐλ - θὲ φλε - γυ - ρὰ πυ - ρὸς ἔ - χου - σα μέ - νος
Hith - er Muse, bring thy burn-ing song, with fer - vour glow - ing white.
p
ἔν - το - νος Ἀ - χαρ - νι - κή, οἷ - ον ἐξ ἀν - θρά - χων
Me - lo - dy Ach - arn - i - an, e'en as this flame so bright
πρι - νί - νων φέ - ψα - λος ἀ - νή - λατ' ἐ - ρε - θι - ζό - με - νος
Leaps on high, leaps from out the em - bers, when the bel - lows clat - ter,
οὐ - ρί - ᾳ ρί - πί - ᾳ, ἠ - νίχ' ἂν ἐ - παν - θρα - κί - δες
Flick - er - ing, glit - ter - ing, while the sar - dines on the plat - ter

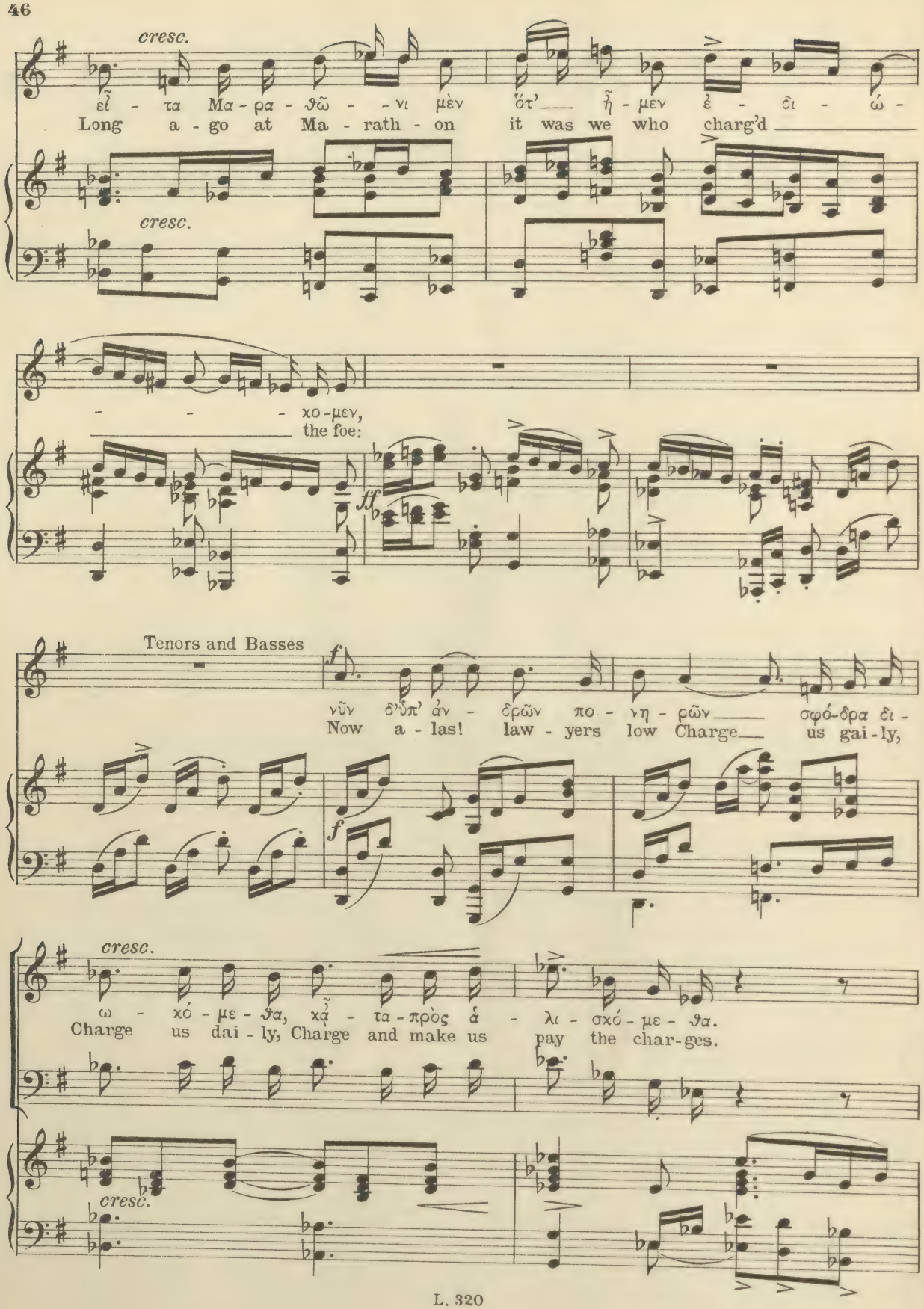

ὦ - σι πα - ρα - κεί - με - ναι, οἱ δὲ Θα - σί - αν ἀ - να - κυ -
Glis - ten rea - dy to be fried, and the slaves are mak - ing pick - le,
κῶ - σι λι - πυ - ράμ - πυ - κα, οἱ δὲ μάτ - τω - σιν, οὗ -
Stir - ing up the bubb - ling oil, knead - ing cakes, rich with treacle.
allarg.
τω σο - βα - ρὸν ἐλ - θὲ μέ - λος ἔν - το - νον ἀ - γροι - κό - τε - ρον
Come and bring thy song me - lo - dious, bring thy lus - ty strains har - mo - nious,
ὡς ἐ - μὲ λα - βοῦ - σα τὸν δη - μό - την.
O come quickly, bring to me Re - vel - ry.
mf
allargando
dim.
dim.
f
sf

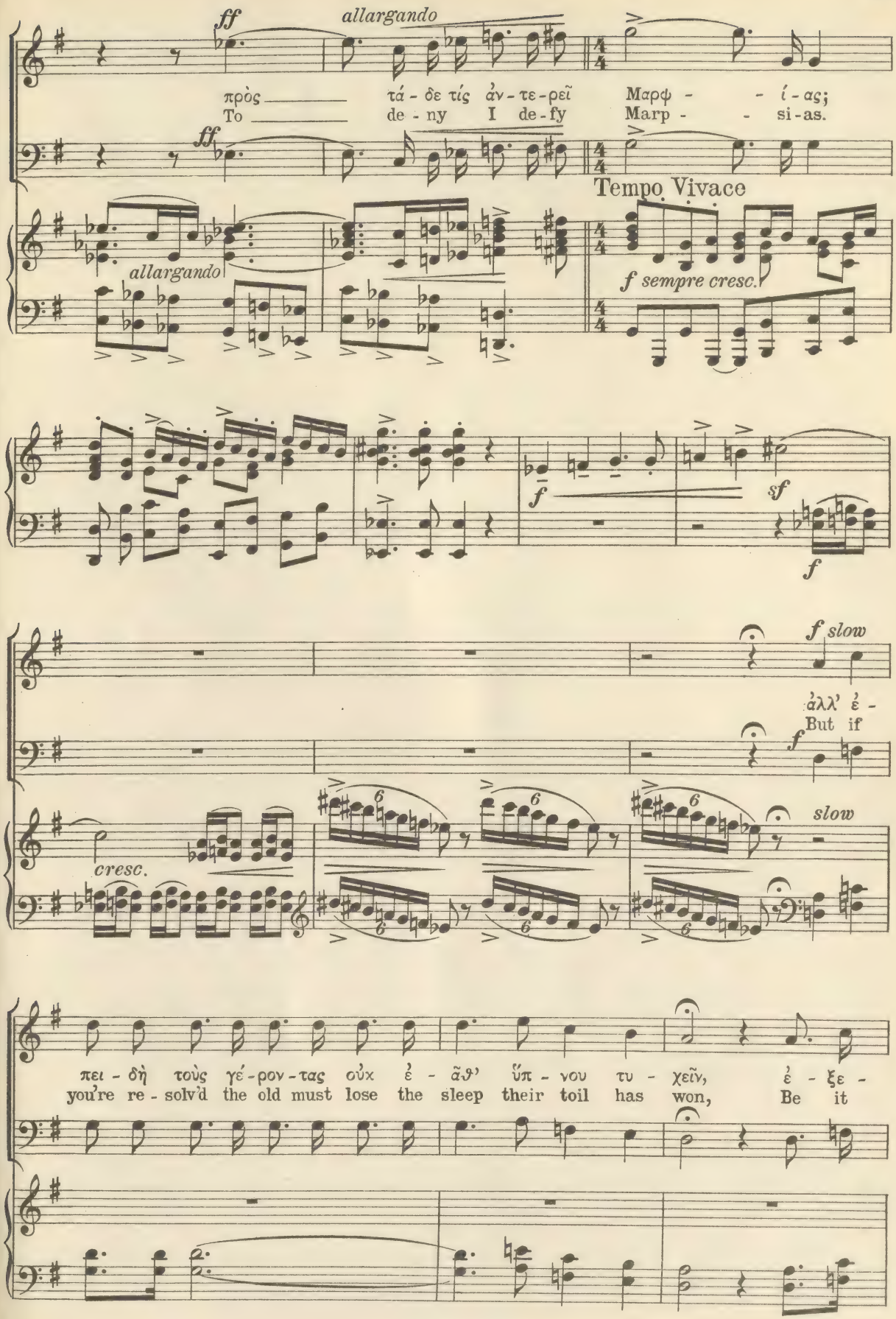

Maestoso
Basses
largamente
f
ὅι γέ - ρον - τες ὁι πα - λαι - οὶ μεμ - φό -
We old fo - gies have a quar - rel with our
με - σθα τῇ πό - λει. οὐ - γὰρ ἀξ - ί - ως ἐ - χεί - νων ὧν ἐ -
coun - try and it's this. That we do not get the treat - ment which we
cresc.
ναυ - μα - χή - σα - μεν γη - ρο - βο - σκού - μεσθ' ὑφ' ὑ - μῶν, ἀλ - λὰ
earn'd at Sa - la - mis. We're the men who won your batt - les, yet you
largamente
δει - νὰ πά - σχο - μεν, οἵ - τι - νες γέ - ρον - τας ἄν - δρας ἐμ - βα -
treat us ver - y ill. In - to pub - lic suits you drag us, poor old
mf
λόν - τες ἐς γρα - φὰς ὑ - πὸ νε - α - νί - σκων ἐ - ᾶ - τε κα - τα - γε -
grey - beards that we are, Laugh - ing when we're chaff'd by ev' - ry call - ow
mf

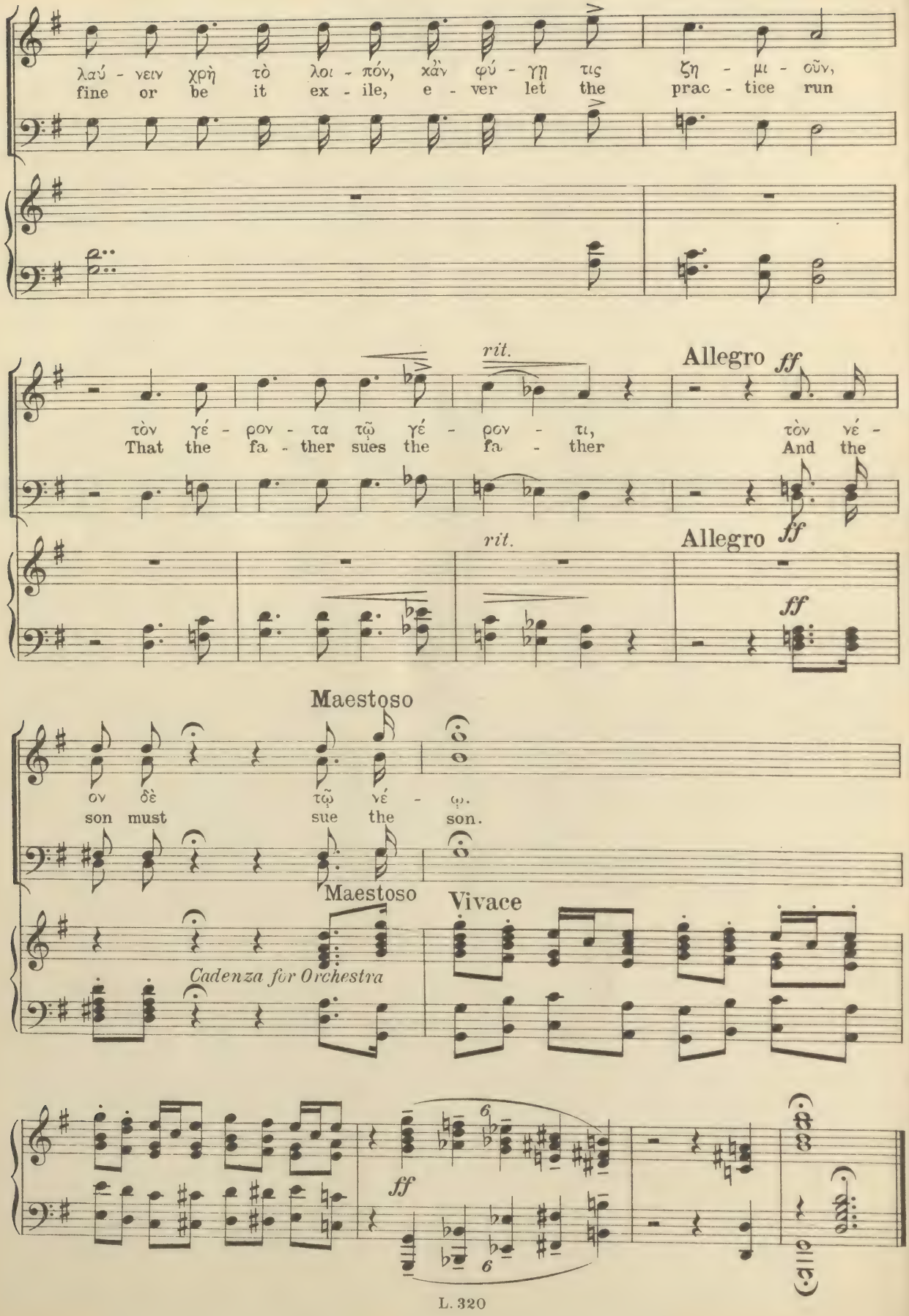

λᾶ - σθαι ῥη - τό - ρων, οὐ - δὲν ὄν - τας, ἀλ - λὰ χω - φοὺς καὶ πα -
fledg - ling at the Bar. We who, deaf and dumb and both - er'd, play'd out
ff
allargando
ρεξ - ην - λη - με - νους, οἷς Πο - σει - δῶν ἀσ - φά - λει - ός ἐ - στιν
flutes that groan and squeak, Might as well be in an earth-quake, if we
ff
tempo
Tenors
ἡ βαχ-τη-ρί-α.
hadn't got our stick.
τον - θο - ρύ - ζον - τες δὲ γή - ρᾳ τῷ λί -
Mumbling o'er some maund'ring nonsense at the
tempo
f
ϑῳ προσ - έ - στα - μεν,
dock we take our place,
p
οὐχ ὁ - ρῶν - τες οὐ - δέν
Ab - le scarce to see the
dim.
p
Tenors and Basses f
εἰ μὴ τῆς δί - χης τὴν ἠ - λυ - γήν.
fog - gy out - lines of the mist - y case:
πᾶς δὲ
Mutt'- ring
rit.
p
mf


slower
λύ - ζει καὶ δαχ - ρύ - ει καὶ λέ - γει πρὸς τοὺς φί - λους, 'οὗ μ' ἐχ -
sig - hing, grumb-ling, cry - ing each com - plains with pi - teous moan, 'What I
χρῆν σο-ρὸν πρί - α - σθαι τοῦτ' ὀφ - λὼν ἀ πέρ - χο - μαι'.
saved to buy my cof - fin, I must pay and get me gone!
p
p
rit.


Rather slow
Tenors
p
ταῦ - τα πῶς εἰ - χό - τα, γέ - ροντ' ἀ - πο - λέ - σαι πο - λι - ὸν
Where, oh where's jus - tice vanish'd when be - fore the judge - ment seat
p
loco
ἄν - δρα πε - ρὶ χλε - ψύ - δραν, πολ - λὰ δὴ ξυμ - πο - νή -
Hoa - ry heads are brought to ruin, men who bore toil and heat,
cresc.
σαν - τα καὶ θερ - μὸν ἀ - πο - μορ - ξά - με - νὸν ἀν - δρι - κὸν ἱ -
Men who oft wiped from off their man - ly fore-head ho - nest sweat
cresc.
f
δρῶ - τα δὴ καὶ πο - λύν, ἄνδρ' ἀ - γα - θὸν ὄν - τα Μα - ρα -
On the grim batt - le field, Serv - ing A - thens when they met the
f
θῶ - νι πε - ρὶ τὴν πό - λιν;
Per - sian foes at Ma - rath - on?

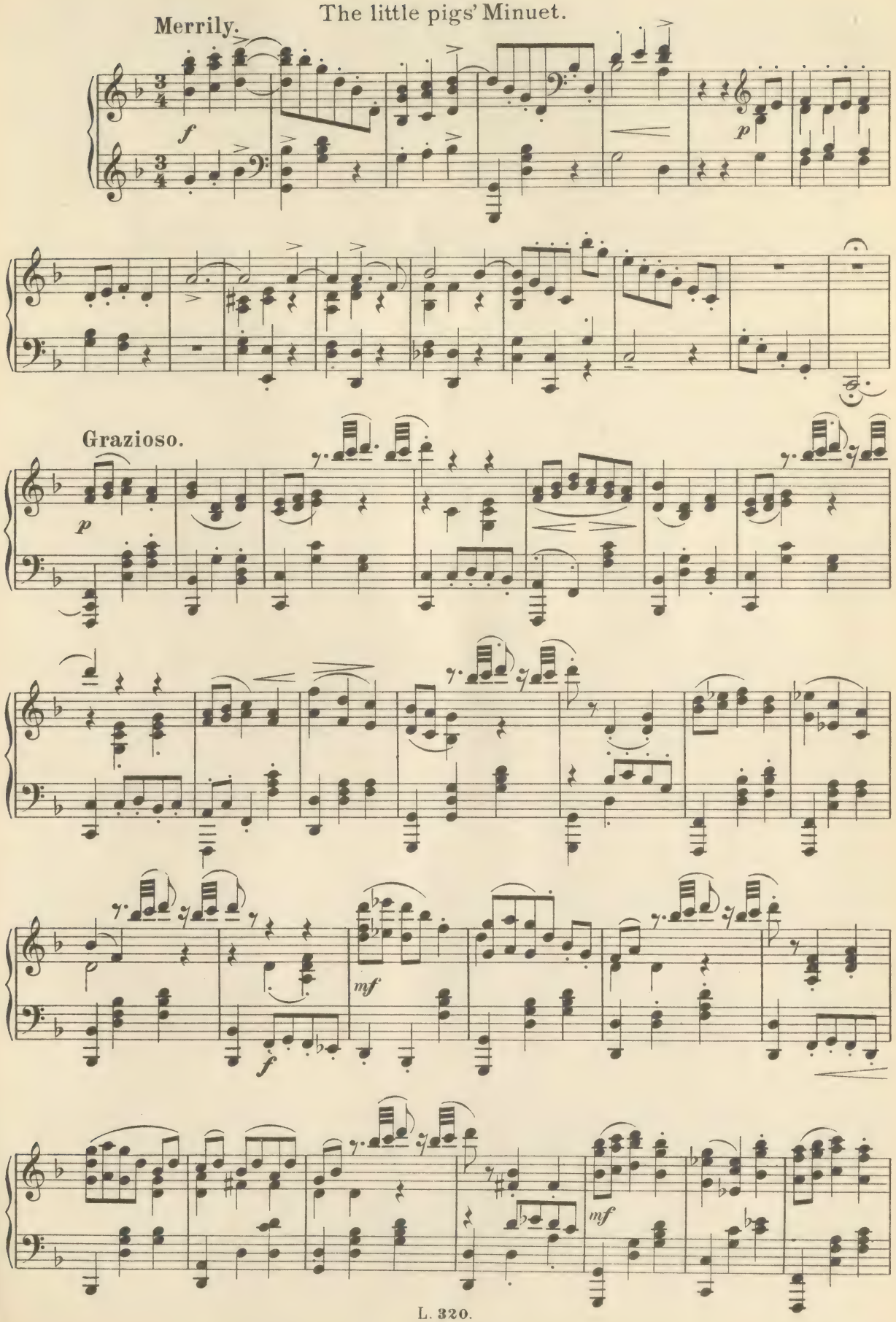

cresc.
εἶ - τα Μα - ρα - θῶ - - νι μὲν ὅτ'___ ἦ - μεν ἐ - ὶ - ώ -
Long a - go at Ma - rath - on it was we who charg'd
cresc.
- - - χο - μεν,
the foe:
ff
Tenors and Basses
f
νῦν δ'ὑπ' ἀν - δρῶν πο - νη - ρῶν___ σφό - δρα ὶ -
Now a - las! law - yers low Charge___ us gai - ly,
f
cresc.
ω - χό - με - θα, χᾳ̃ - τα - πρὸς ἁ - λι - σχό - με - θα.
Charge us dai - ly, Charge and make us pay the char - ges.
cresc.

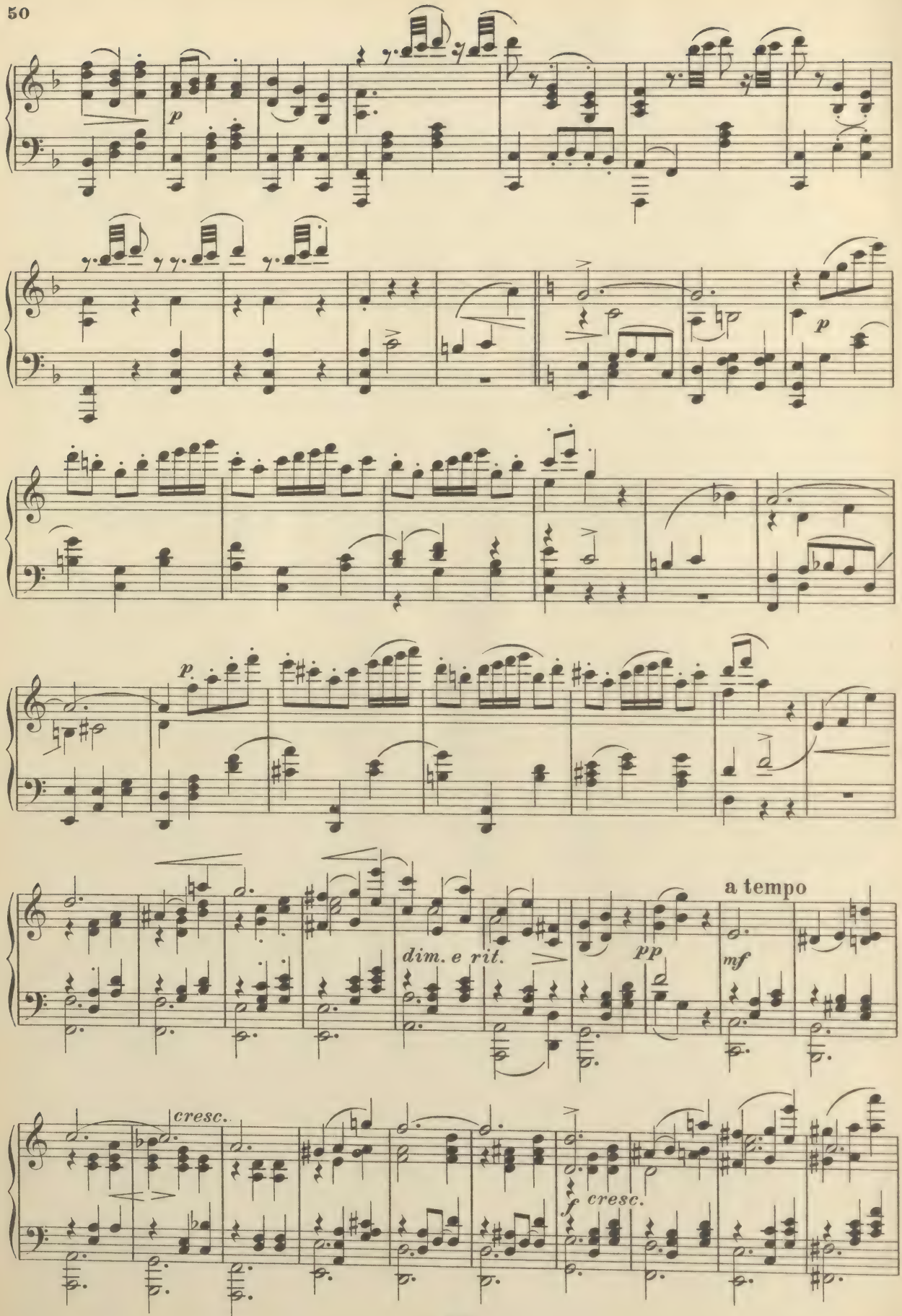

ff
allargando
πρὸς τά - δε τίς ἀν - τε - ρεῖ Μαρψ - - ί - ας;
To de - ny I de - fy Marp - - si - as.
ff
Tempo Vivace
allargando
f sempre cresc.
f
sf
f
f slow
ἀλλ' ἐ -
But if
f
slow
cresc.
πει - δὴ τοὺς γέ - ρον - τας οὐκ ἐ - ᾶϑ' ὕπ - νου τυ - χεῖν, ἐ - ξε -
you're re - solv'd the old must lose the sleep their toil has won, Be it

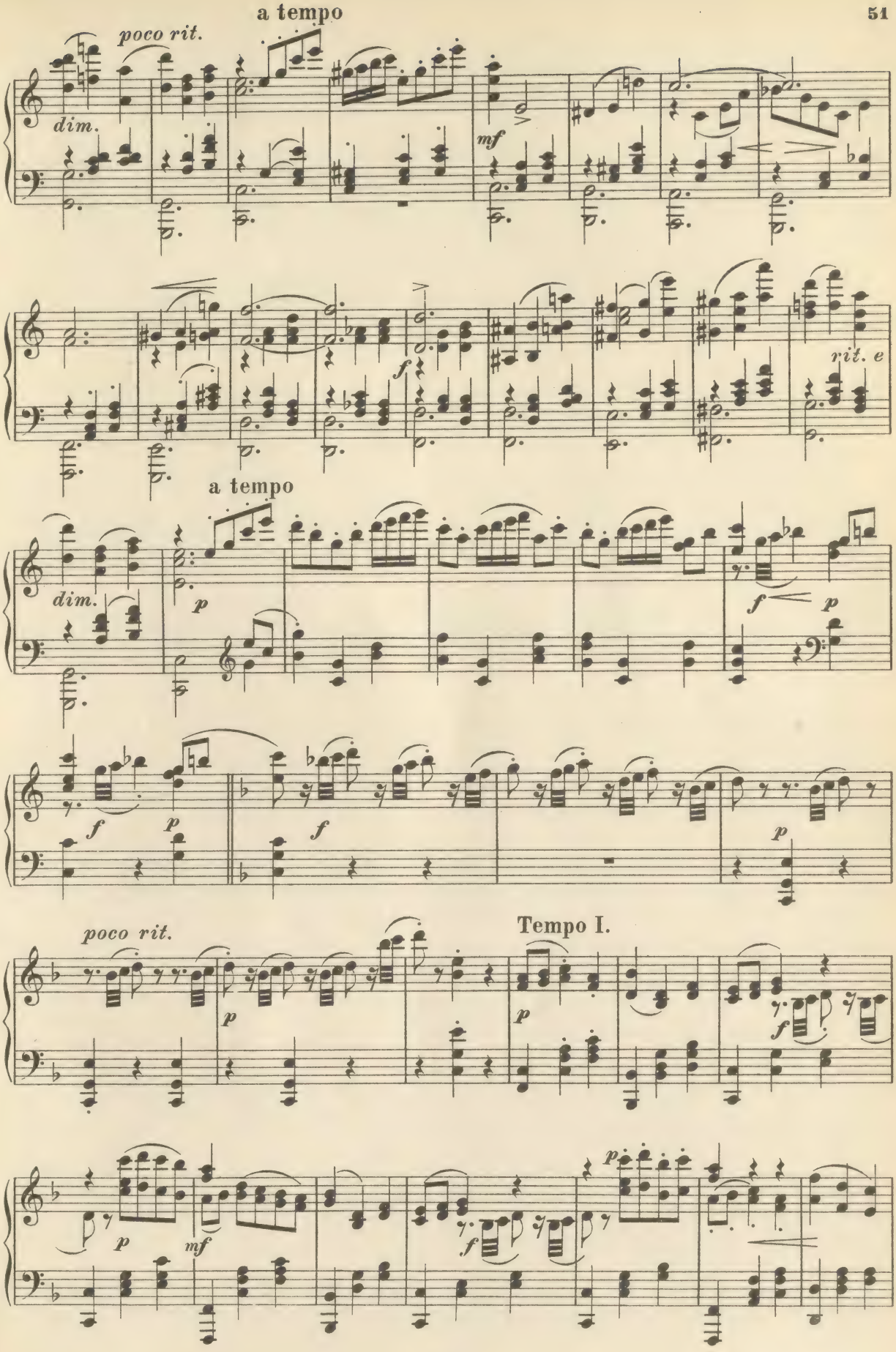

λαύ - νειν χρὴ τὸ λοι - πόν, κἂν φύ - γῃ τις ζη - μι - οῦν,
fine or be it ex - ile, e - ver let the prac - tice run
rit.
Allegro ff
τὸν γέ - ρον - τα τῷ γέ - ρον - τι, τὸν νέ -
That the fa - ther sues the fa - ther And the
rit.
Allegro ff
ff
Maestoso
ον δὲ τῷ νέ - ῳ.
son must sue the son.
Maestoso
Vivace
Cadenza for Orchestra
ff

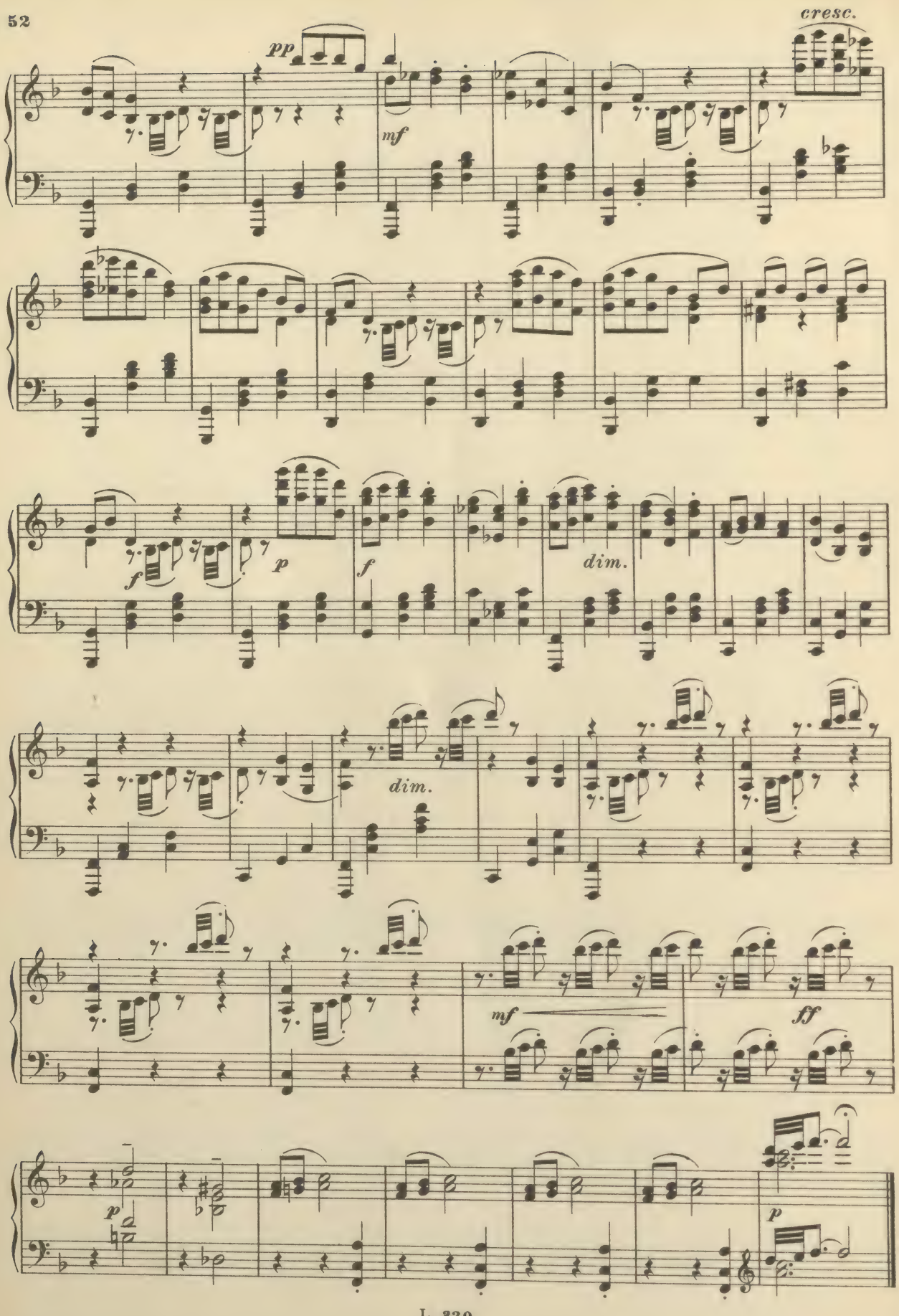
IX.

The little pigs' Minuet.



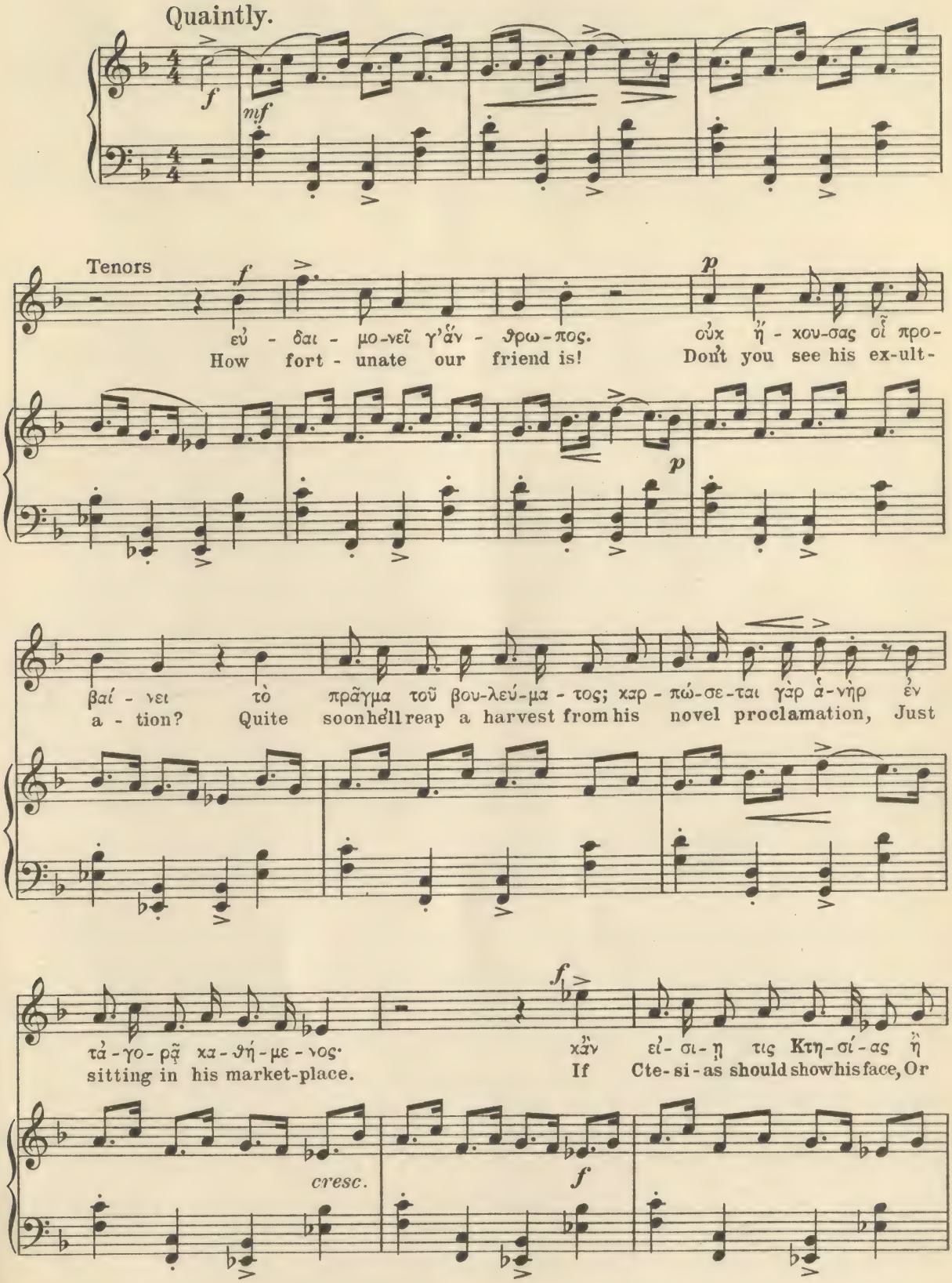

p
p
p
dim. e rit.
pp
a tempo
mf
cresc.
f cresc.

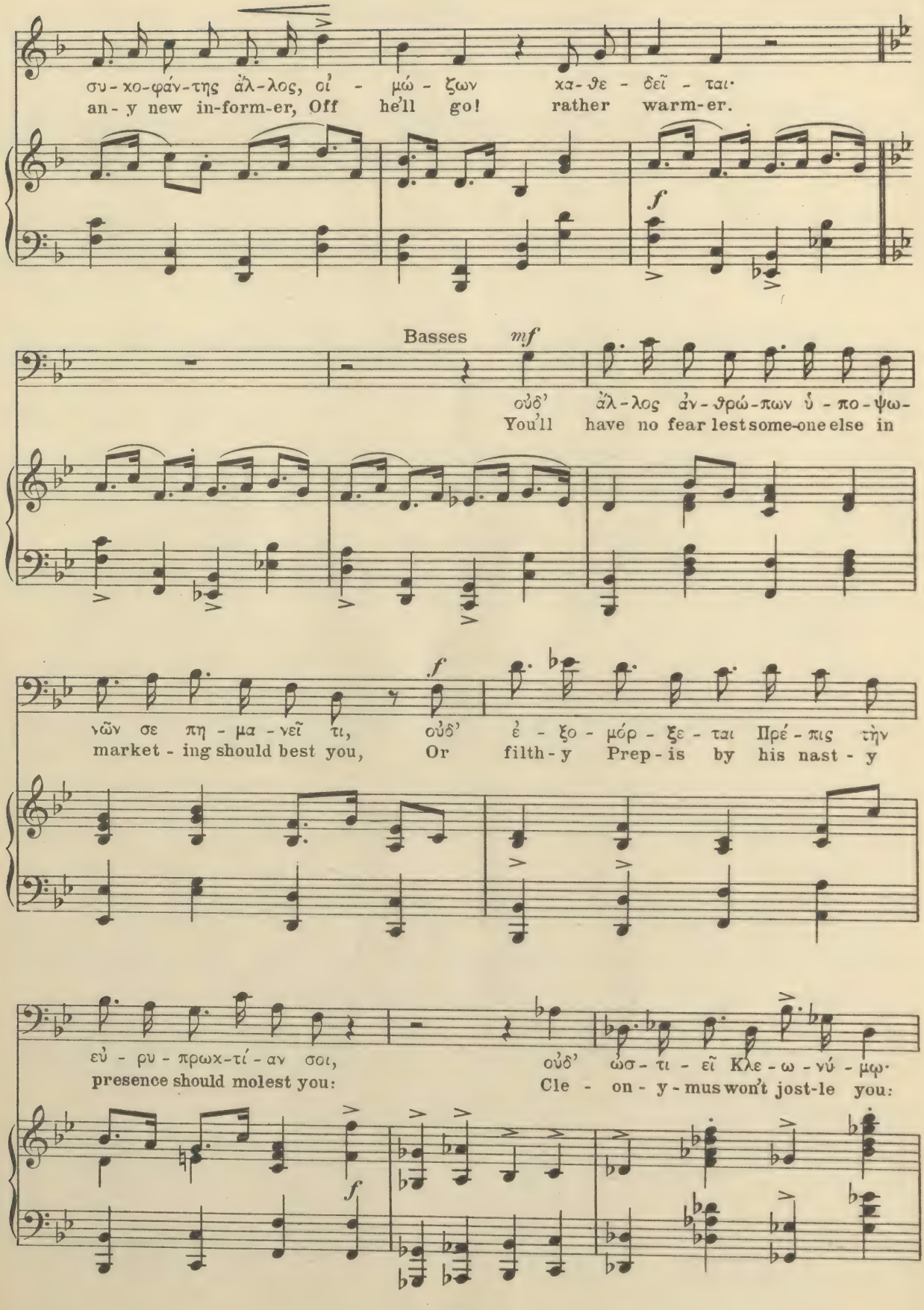

a tempo
poco rit.
dim.
mf
f
rit. e
a tempo
dim.
p
f
p
f
p
f
p
poco rit.
Tempo I.
p
p
f
p
mf
f
p

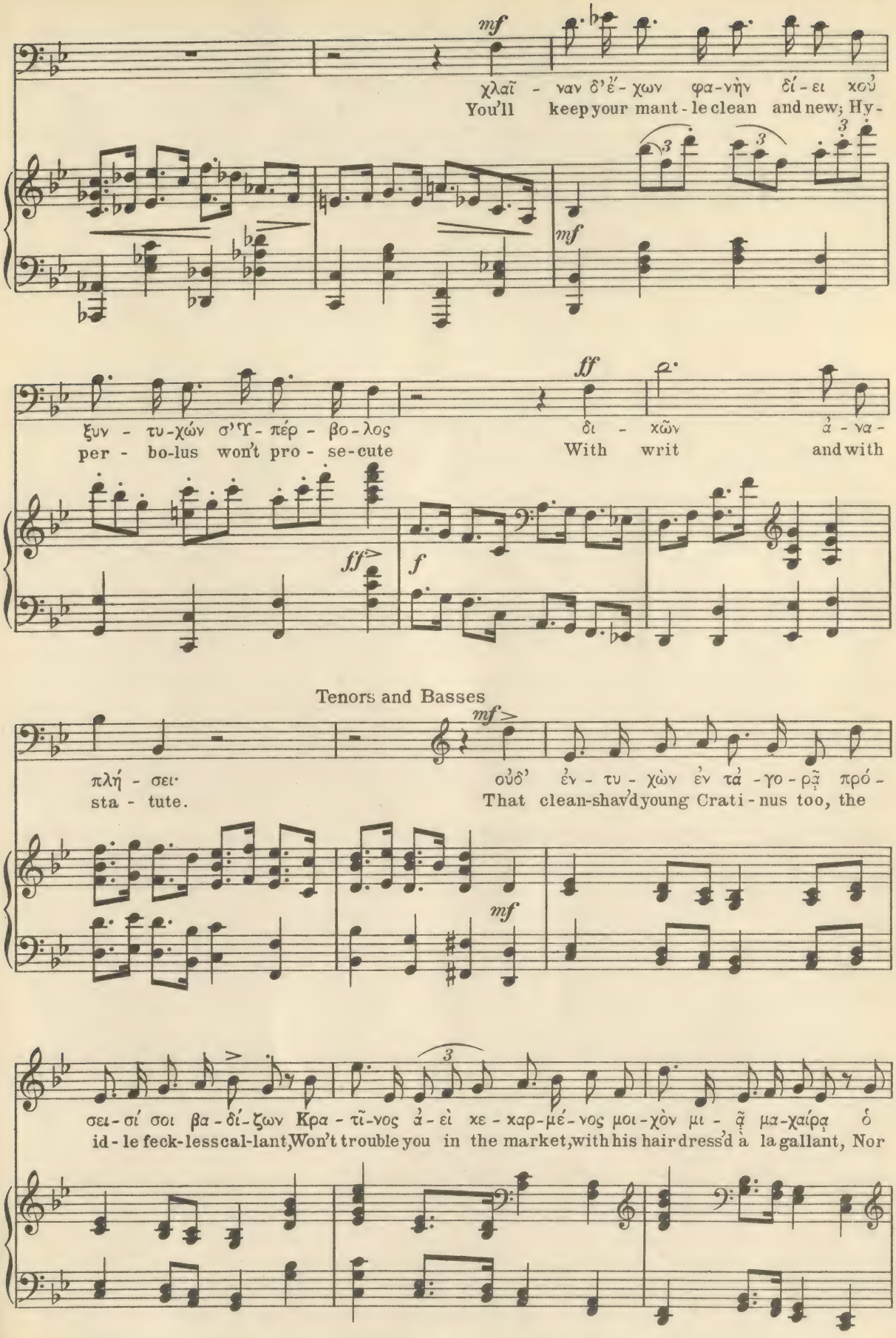

cresc.
pp
mf
f
p
f
dim.
dim.
mf
ff
p
p

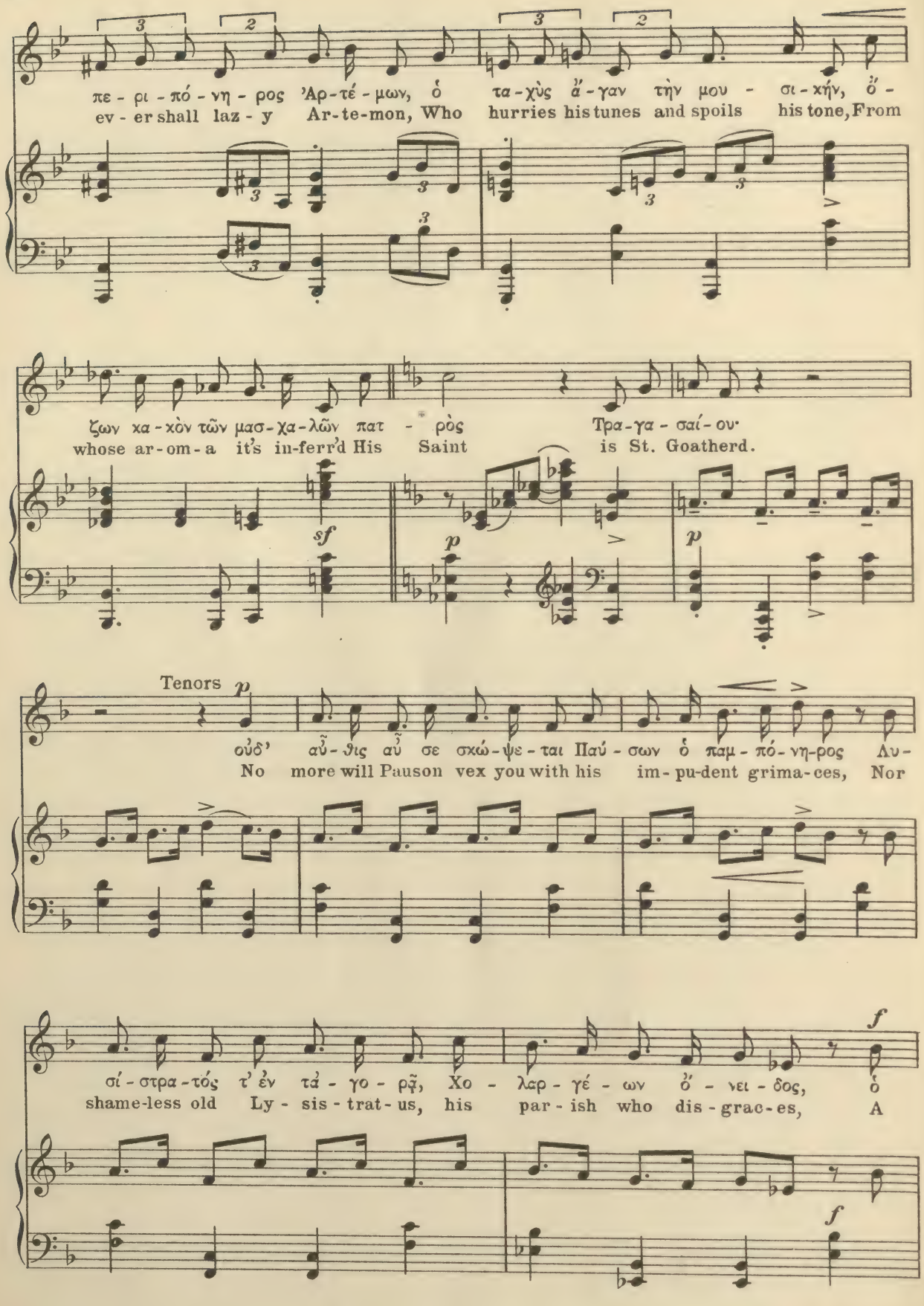
X.

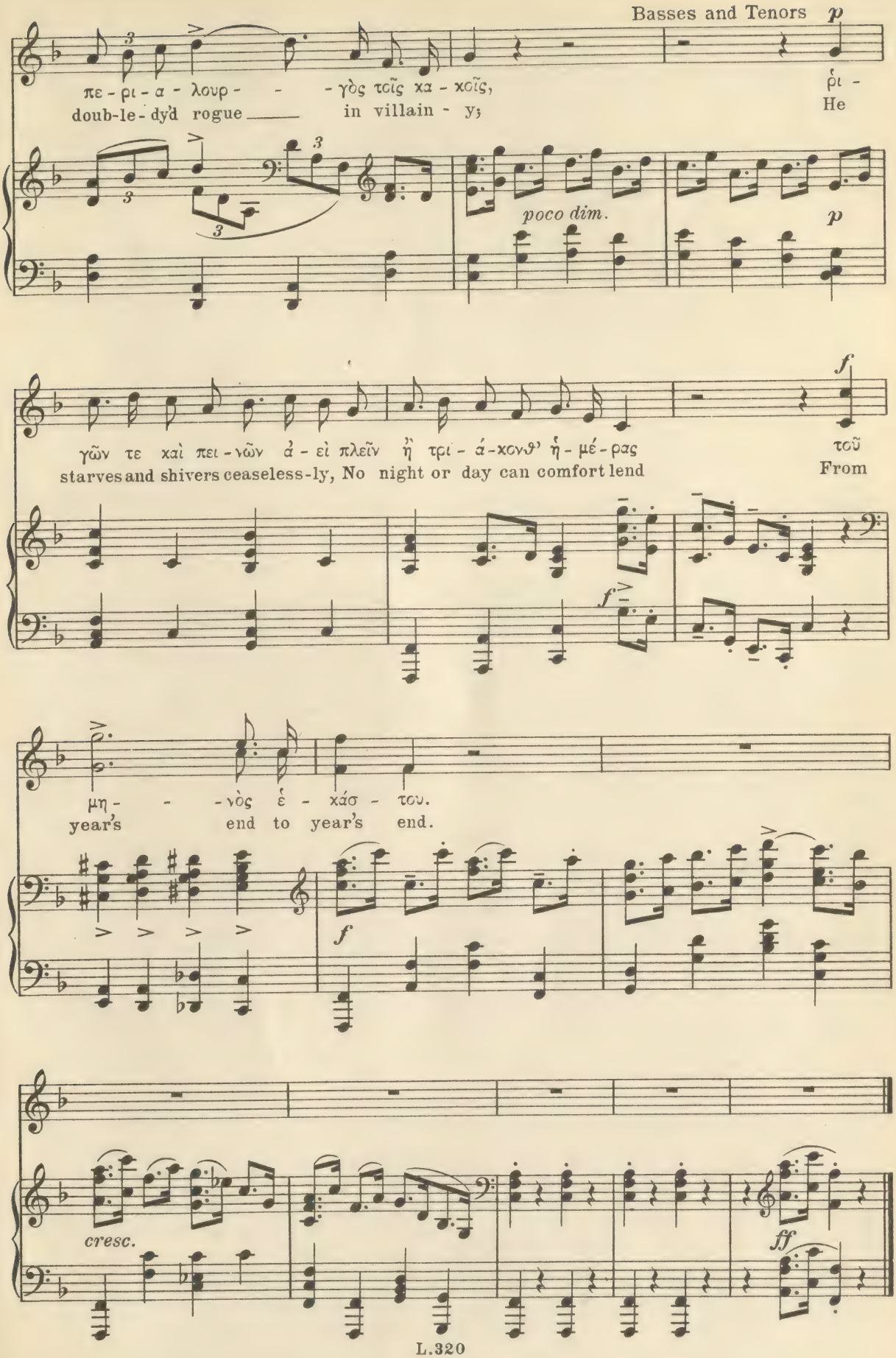
Acharnians- line 836.




συ - χο-φάν-της ἄλ-λος, οἰ - μώ - ζων χα-θε - δεῖ - ται·
an - y new in-form-er, Off he'll go! rather warm-er.
f
Basses
mf
οὐδ' ἄλ-λος ἀν-θρώ-πων ὑ - πο-ψω-
You'll have no fear lest some-one else in
f
νῶν σε πη - μα - νεῖ τι, οὐδ' ἐ - ξο - μόρ - ξε - ται Πρέ - πις τὴν
market - ing should best you, Or filth - y Prep - is by his nast - y
εὐ - ρυ - πρωκ-τί - αν σοι, οὐδ' ὡσ - τι - εῖ Κλε - ω - νύ - μῳ·
presence should molest you: Cle - on - y - mus won't jost-le you:
f

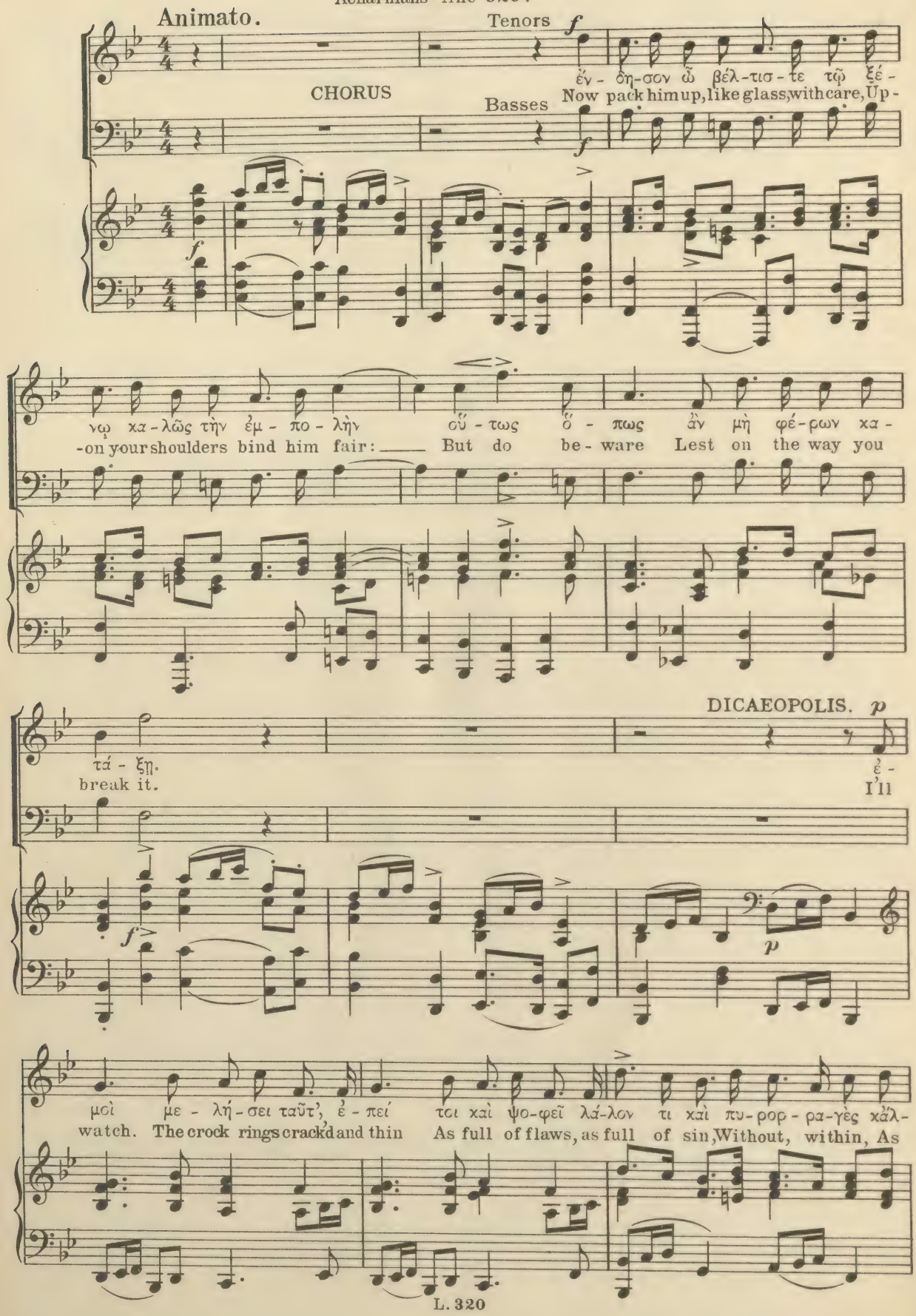

mf
χλαῖ - ναν δ'ἐ - χων φα-νὴν δί - ει χοὐ
You'll keep your mant - le clean and new; Hy -
3
3
3
mf
ξυν - τυ-χών σ'Ὑ - πέρ - βο-λος
per - bo-lus won't pro - se-cute
ff
δι - κῶν
With writ
ἀ - να -
and with
ff
f
Tenors and Basses
mf
πλή - σει·
sta - tute.
οὐδ' ἐν - τυ - χὼν ἐν τἀ - γο - ρᾷ πρό -
That clean-shav'd young Crati - nus too, the
mf
3
σει - σί σοι βα - δί - ζων Κρα - τῖ-νος ἀ - εὶ χε - χαρ-μέ - νος μοι-χὸν μι - ᾷ μα-χαίρᾳ ὁ
id - le feck-less cal-lant, Won't trouble you in the market, with his hair dress'd à la gallant, Nor

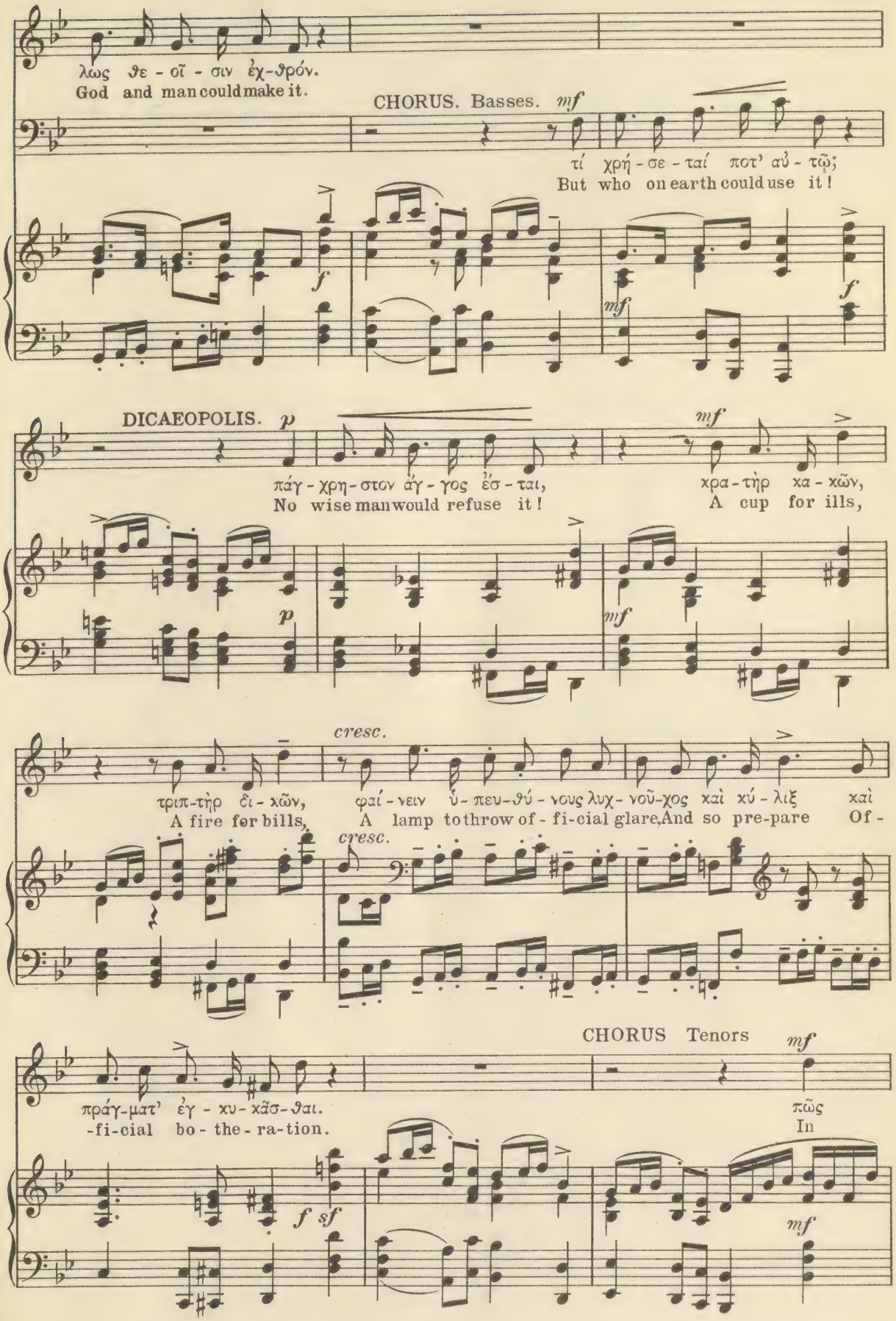

πε - ρι - πό - νη - ρος 'Αρ-τέ - μων, ὁ τα-χὺς ἄ-γαν τὴν μου - σι-κήν, ὅ -
ev - er shall laz - y Ar-te-mon, Who hurries his tunes and spoils his tone, From
ζων χα-κὸν τῶν μασ-χα-λῶν πατ - ρὸς Τρα-γα - σαί-ου·
whose ar-om-a it's in-ferr'd His Saint is St. Goatherd.
Tenors
οὐδ' αὖ-θις αὖ σε σκώ-ψε-ται Παύ - σων ὁ παμ - πό-νη-ρος Λυ-
No more will Pauson vex you with his im-pu-dent grima-ces, Nor
σί-στρα-τός τ' ἐν τἀ - γο - ρᾷ, Χο - λαρ - γέ - ων ὄ - νει - δος, ὁ
shame-less old Ly - sis - trat-us, his par - ish who dis - grac-es, A

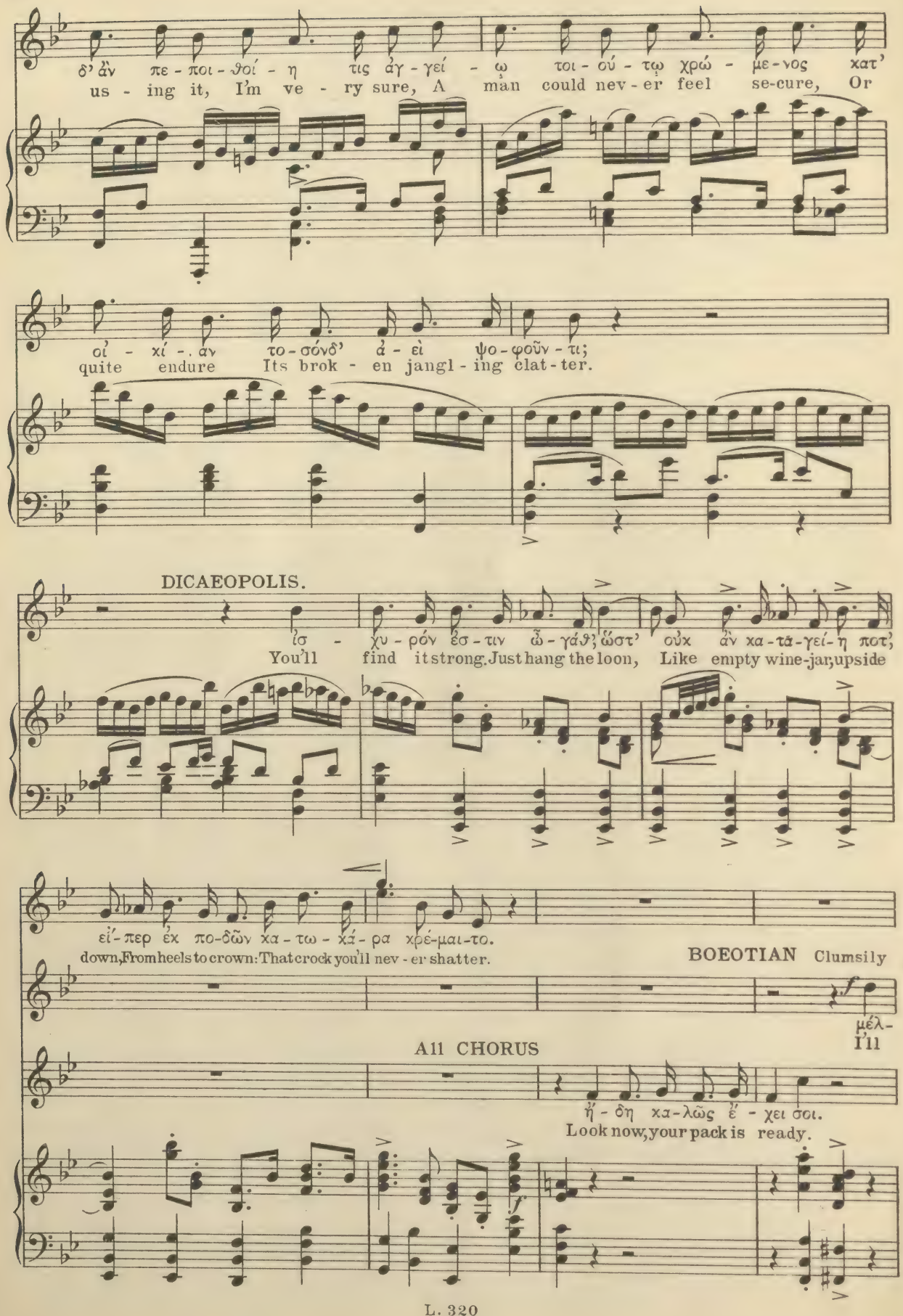

Basses and Tenors
p
πε - ρι - α - λουρ - - - γὸς τοῖς κα - κοῖς,
doub-le-dy'd rogue in villain - y;
ῥι -
He
poco dim.
p
γῶν τε καὶ πει - νῶν ἀ - εὶ πλεῖν ἢ τρι - ά - κονθ' ἡ - μέ - ρας
starves and shivers ceaseless-ly, No night or day can comfort lend
f
τοῦ
From
f
μη - - - νὸς ἐ - χάσ - του.
year's end to year's end.
f
cresc.
ff

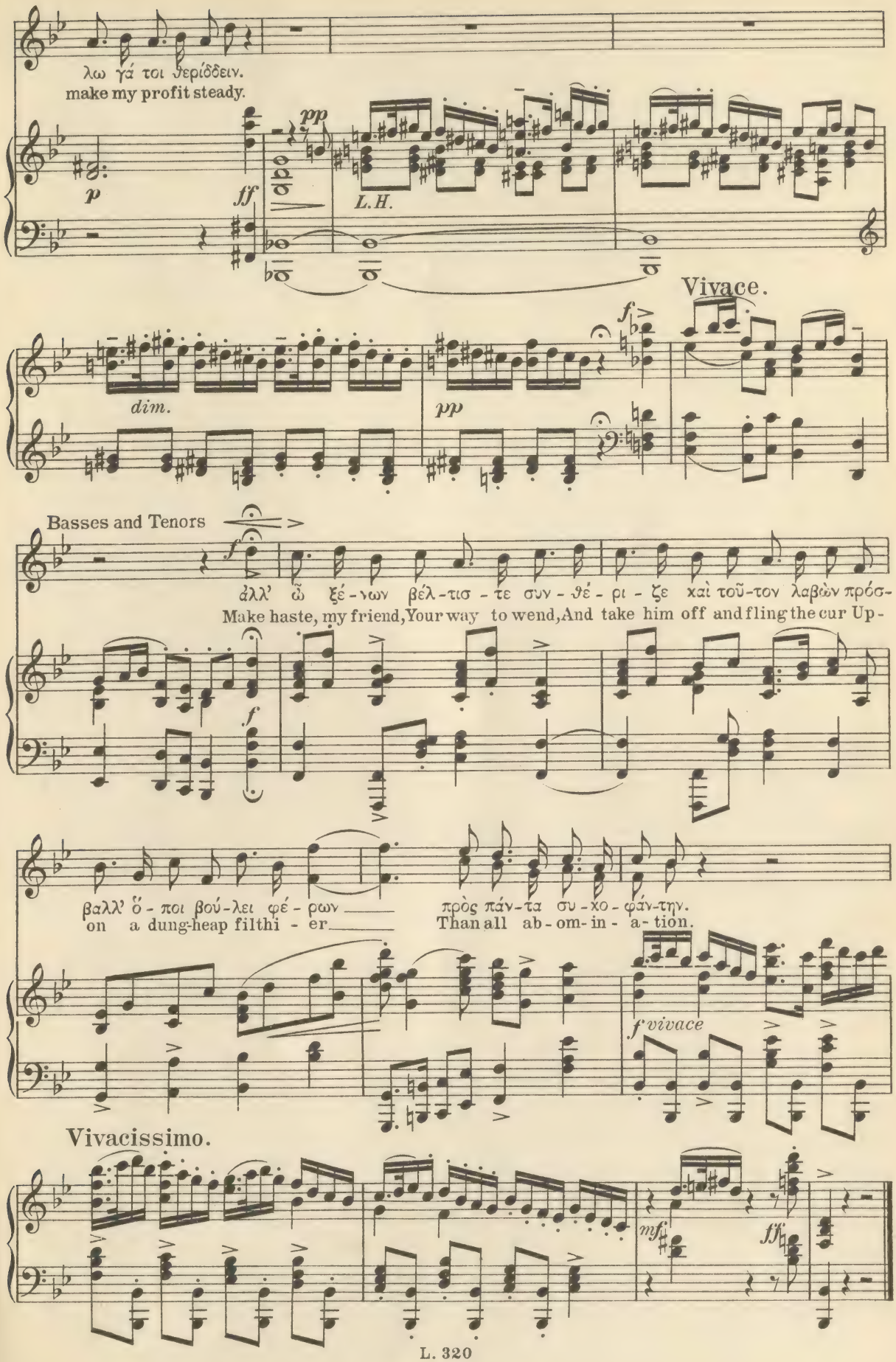
XI.

Acharnians - line 929.




λως θε - οῖ - σιν ἐχ-θρόν.
God and man could make it.
CHORUS. Basses. mf
τί χρή - σε - ταί ποτ' αὖ - τῷ;
But who on earth could use it!
f
mf
f
DICAEOPOLIS. p
πάγ - χρη - στον ἄγ - γος ἔσ - ται,
No wise man would refuse it!
mf
χρα - τὴρ κα - κῶν,
A cup for ills,
p
mf
cresc.
τριπ-τὴρ δι - κῶν,
A fire for bills,
φαί - νειν ὑ - πευ-θύ - νους λυχ- νοῦ-χος καὶ κύ - λιξ καὶ
A lamp to throw of - fi-cial glare, And so pre-pare Of -
cresc.
CHORUS Tenors
mf
πράγ-ματ' ἐγ - κυ - κᾶσ-θαι.
-fi-cial bo - the - ra-tion.
πῶς
In
f sf
mf

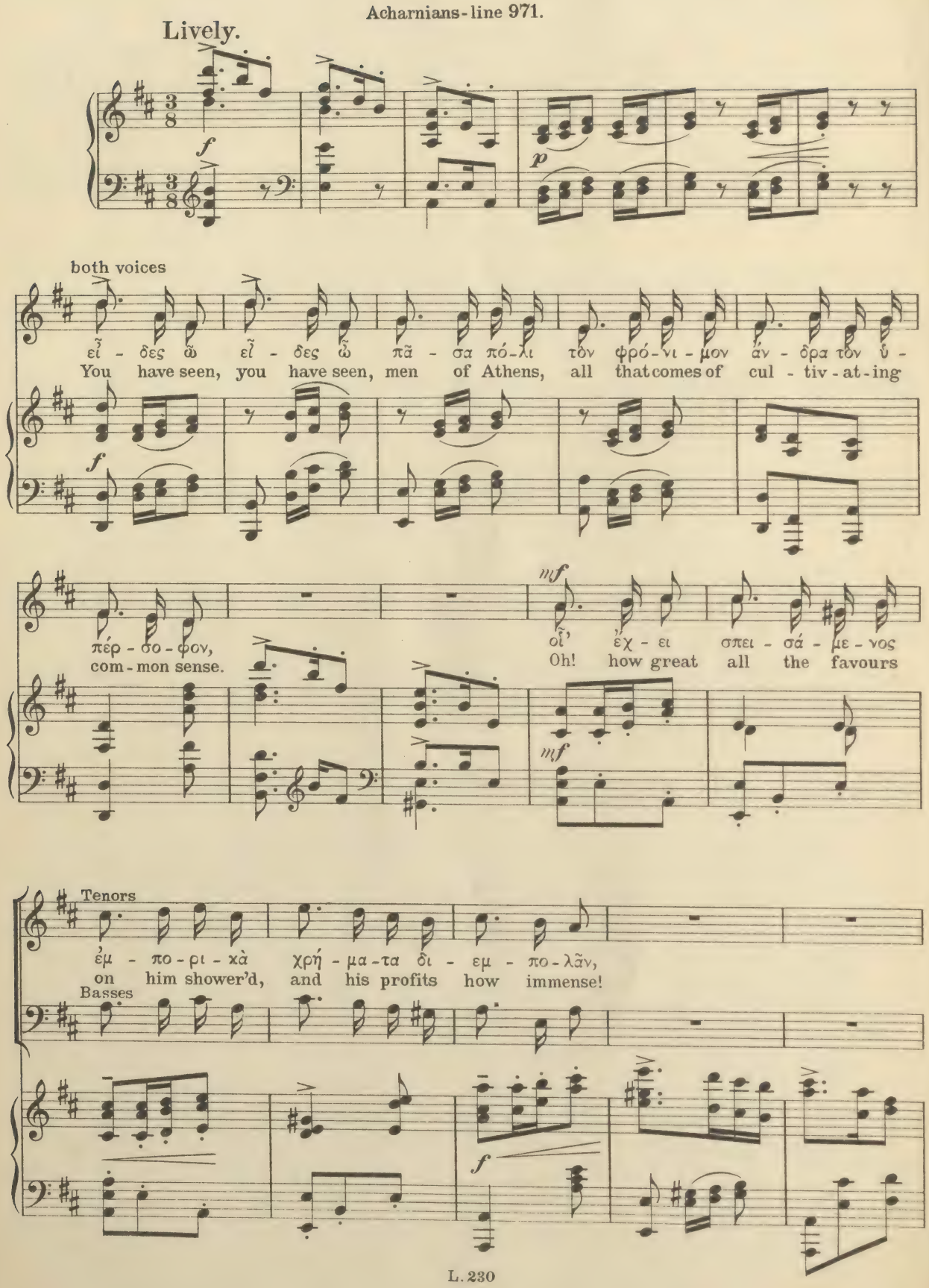

δ' ἂν πε - ποι - θοί - η τις ἀγ - γεί - ῳ τοι - ού - τῳ χρώ - με - νος κατ'
us - ing it, I'm ve - ry sure, A man could nev - er feel se-cure, Or
οἰ - χί - . αν το - σόνδ' ἀ - εὶ ψο - φοῦν - τι;
quite endure Its brok - en jangl - ing clat - ter.
DICAEOPOLIS.
ἰσ - χυ - ρόν ἐσ - τιν ὧ - γάθ'; ὥστ' οὐκ ἂν κα - τᾰ - γεί - η ποτ';
You'll find it strong. Just hang the loon, Like empty wine-jar, upside
εἰ' - περ ἐκ πο - δῶν κα - τω - κά - ρα χρέ - μαι - το.
down, From heels to crown: That crock you'll nev - er shatter.
BOEOTIAN Clumsily
μέλ -
I'll
All CHORUS
ἤ - δη κα - λῶς ἔ - χει σοι.
Look now, your pack is ready.

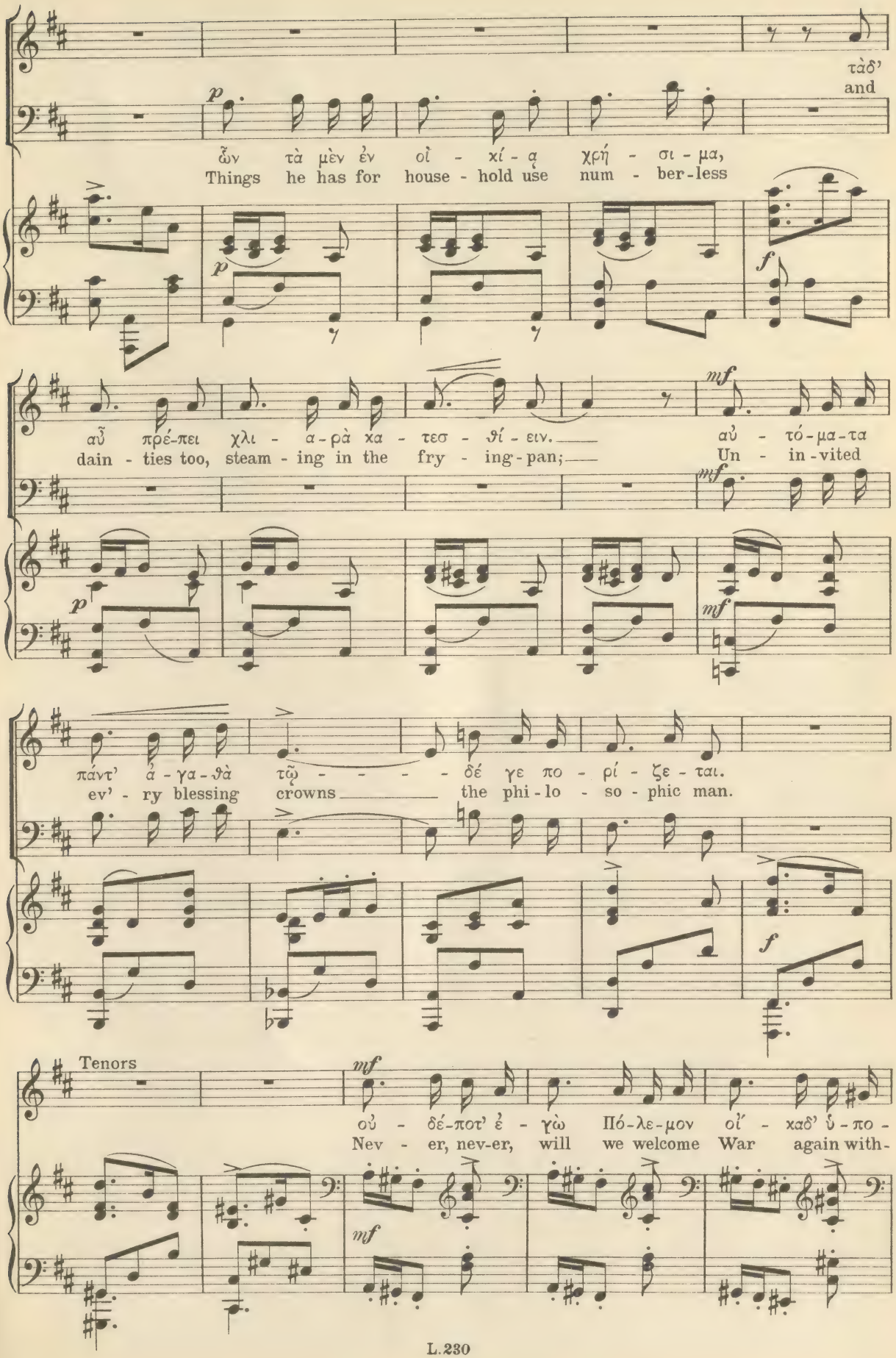

λω γά τοι θερίδδειν.
make my profit steady.
p
ff
pp
L.H.
Vivace.
dim.
pp
f
Basses and Tenors
f
ἀλλ' ὦ ξέ-νων βέλ-τισ-τε συν-θέ-ρι-ζε καὶ τοῦ-τον λαβὼν πρόσ-
Make haste, my friend, Your way to wend, And take him off and fling the cur Up-
f
βαλλ' ὅ-ποι βού-λει φέ-ρων
on a dung-heap filthi-er
πρὸς πάν-τα συ-χο-φάν-την.
Than all ab-om-in-a-tion.
f vivace
Vivacissimo.
mf
ff

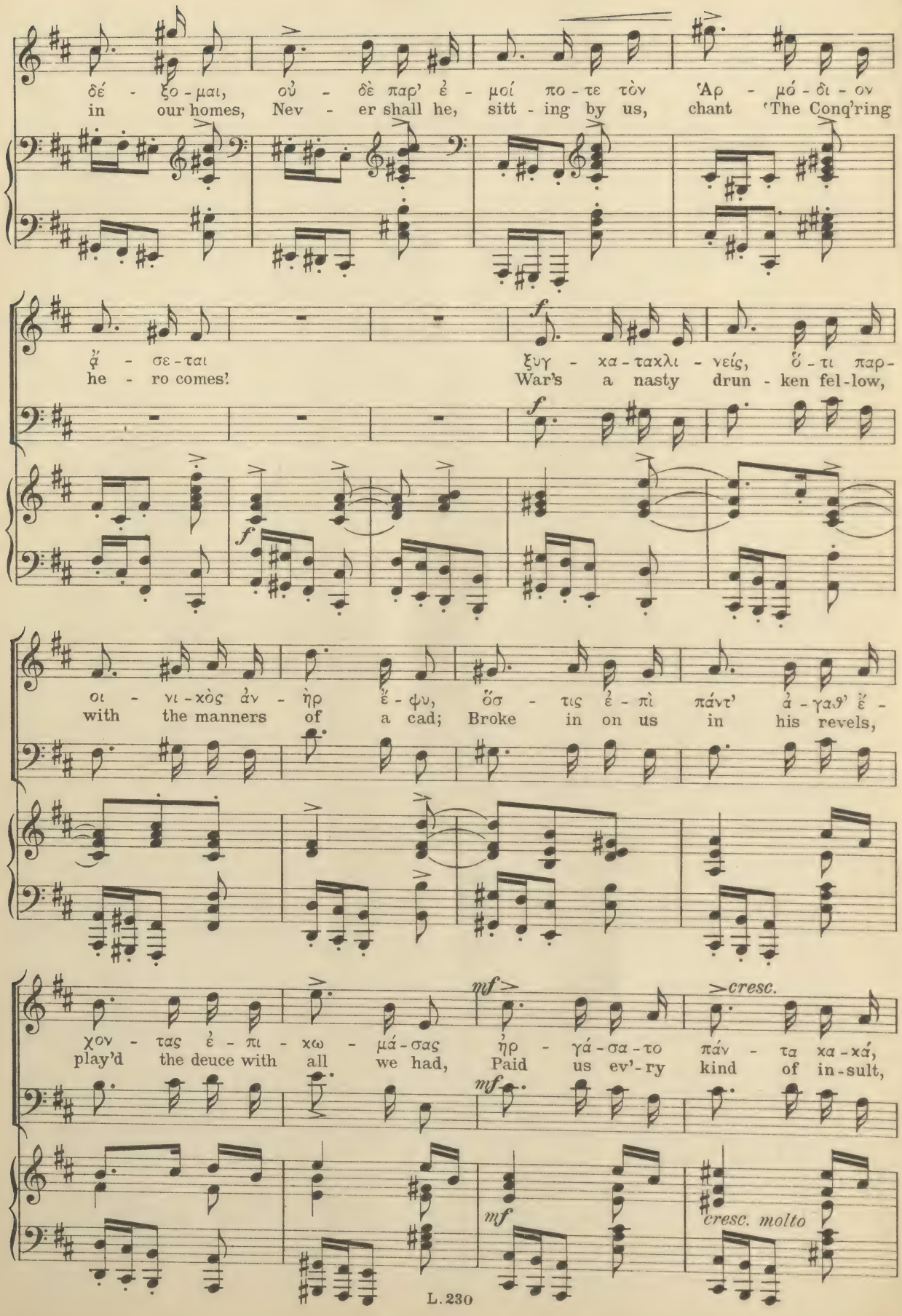
XII.

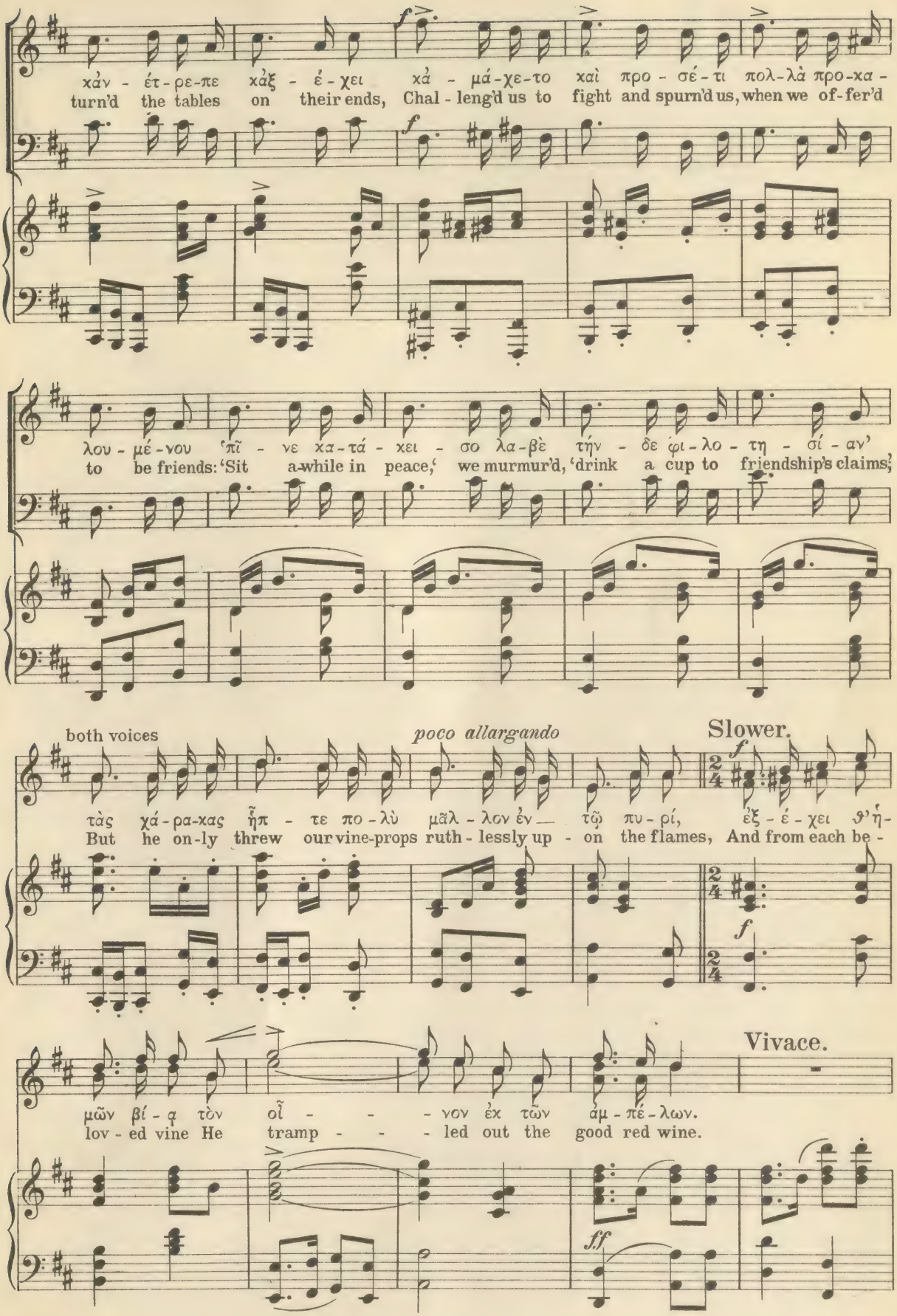
Acharnians - line 971.

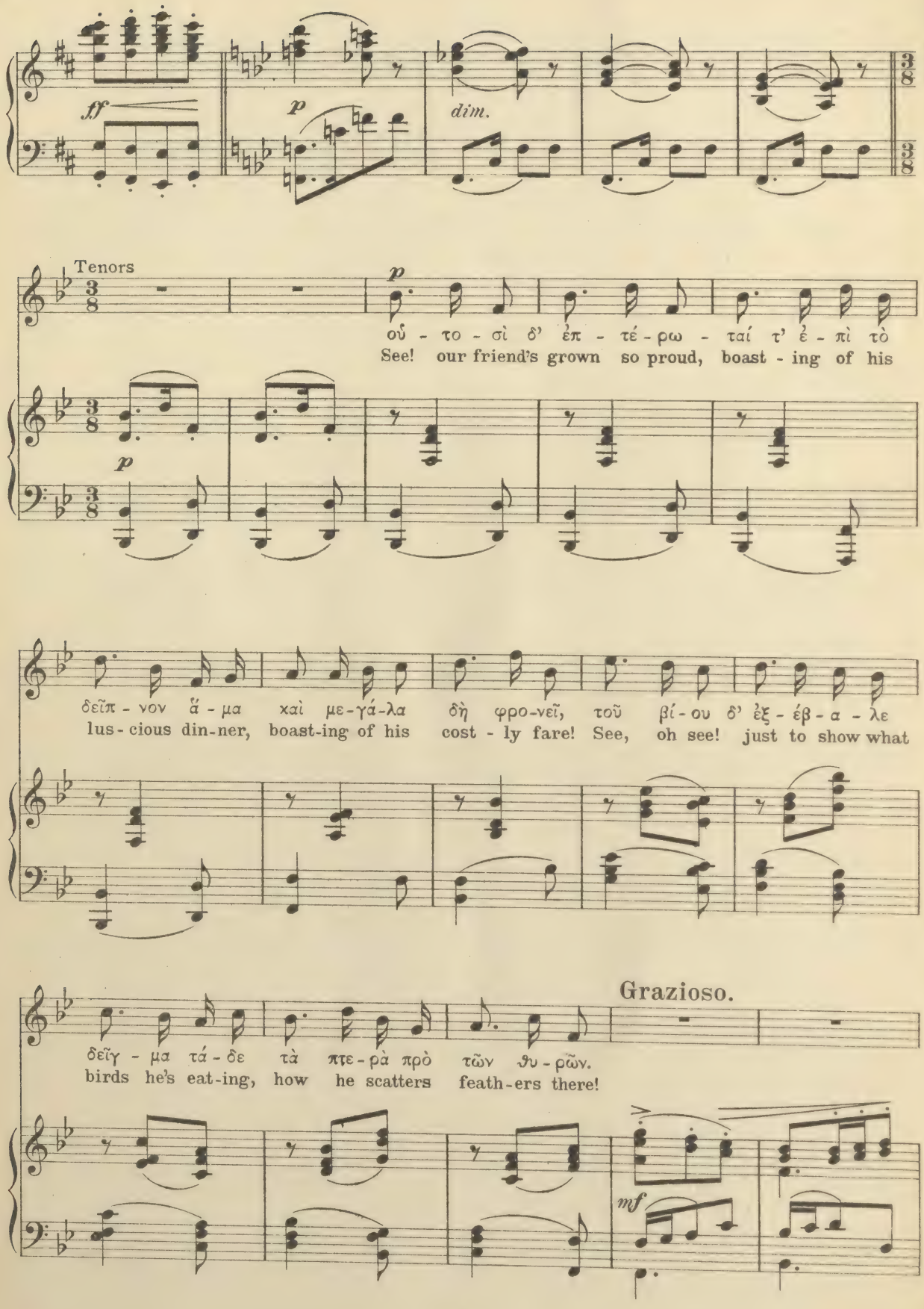
Lively.

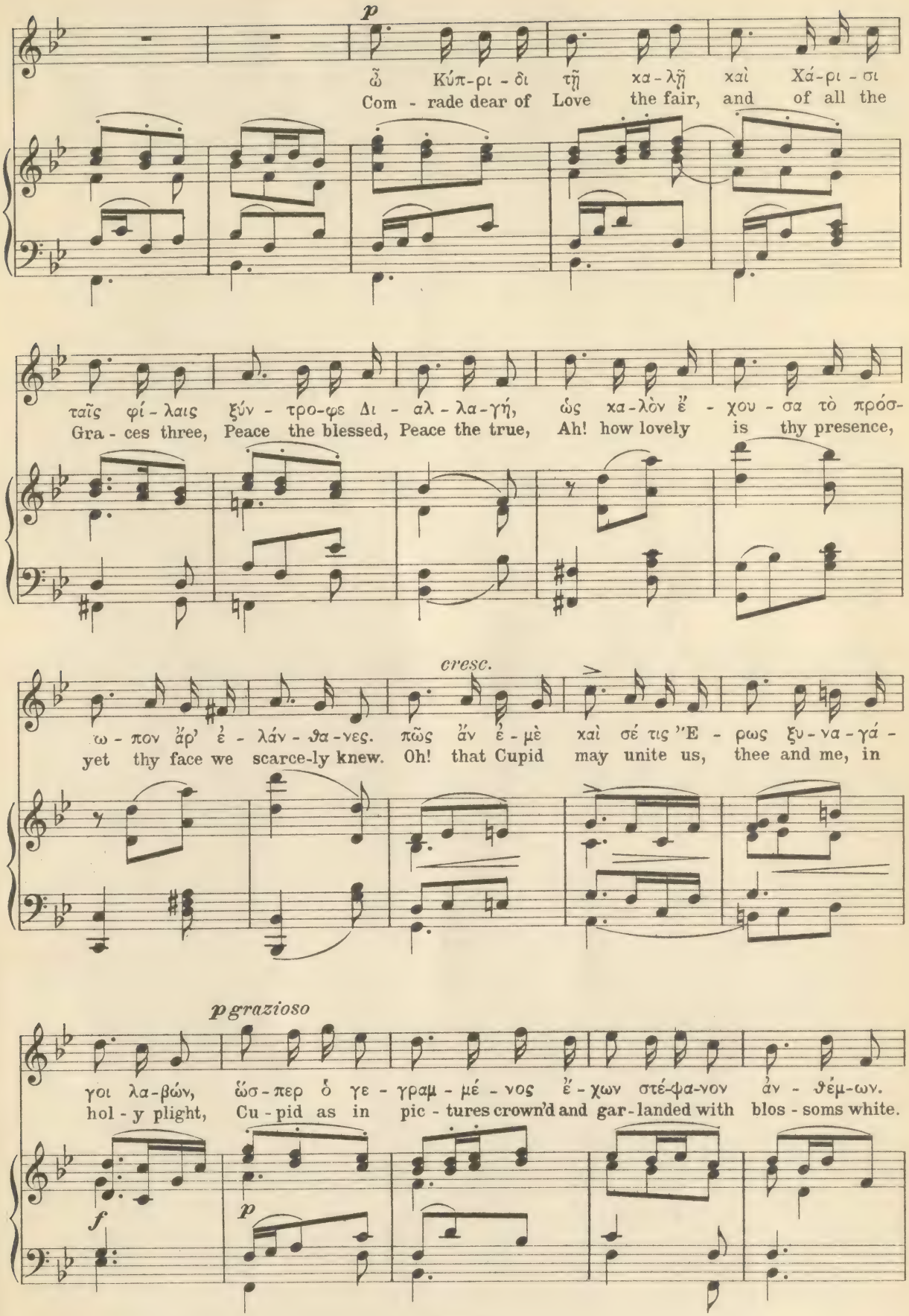


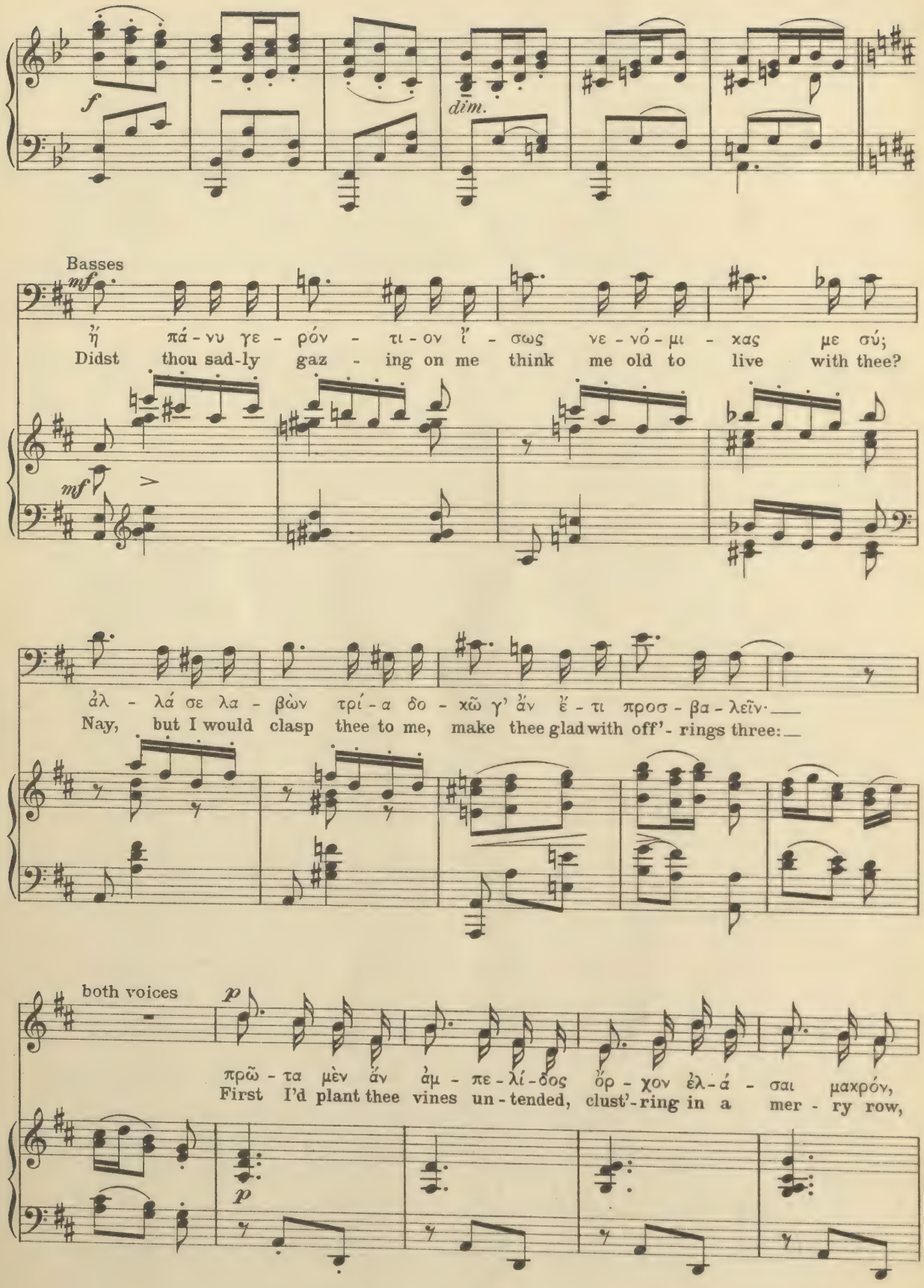

τὰδ'
and
ὧν τὰ μὲν ἐν οἰ - κί - ᾳ χρή - σι - μα,
Things he has for house - hold use num - ber-less
αὖ πρέ-πει χλι - α-ρὰ κα - τεσ - θί - ειν.
dain - ties too, steam - ing in the fry - ing-pan;
αὐ - τό-μα-τα
Un - in-vited
πάντ' ἀ-γα-θὰ τῷ - - - - δέ γε πο - ρί - ζε - ται.
ev' - ry blessing crowns the phi-lo - so - phic man.
Tenors
οὐ - δέ-ποτ' ἐ - γὼ Πό-λε-μον οἴ' - καδ' ὑ - πο -
Nev - er, nev-er, will we welcome War again with-

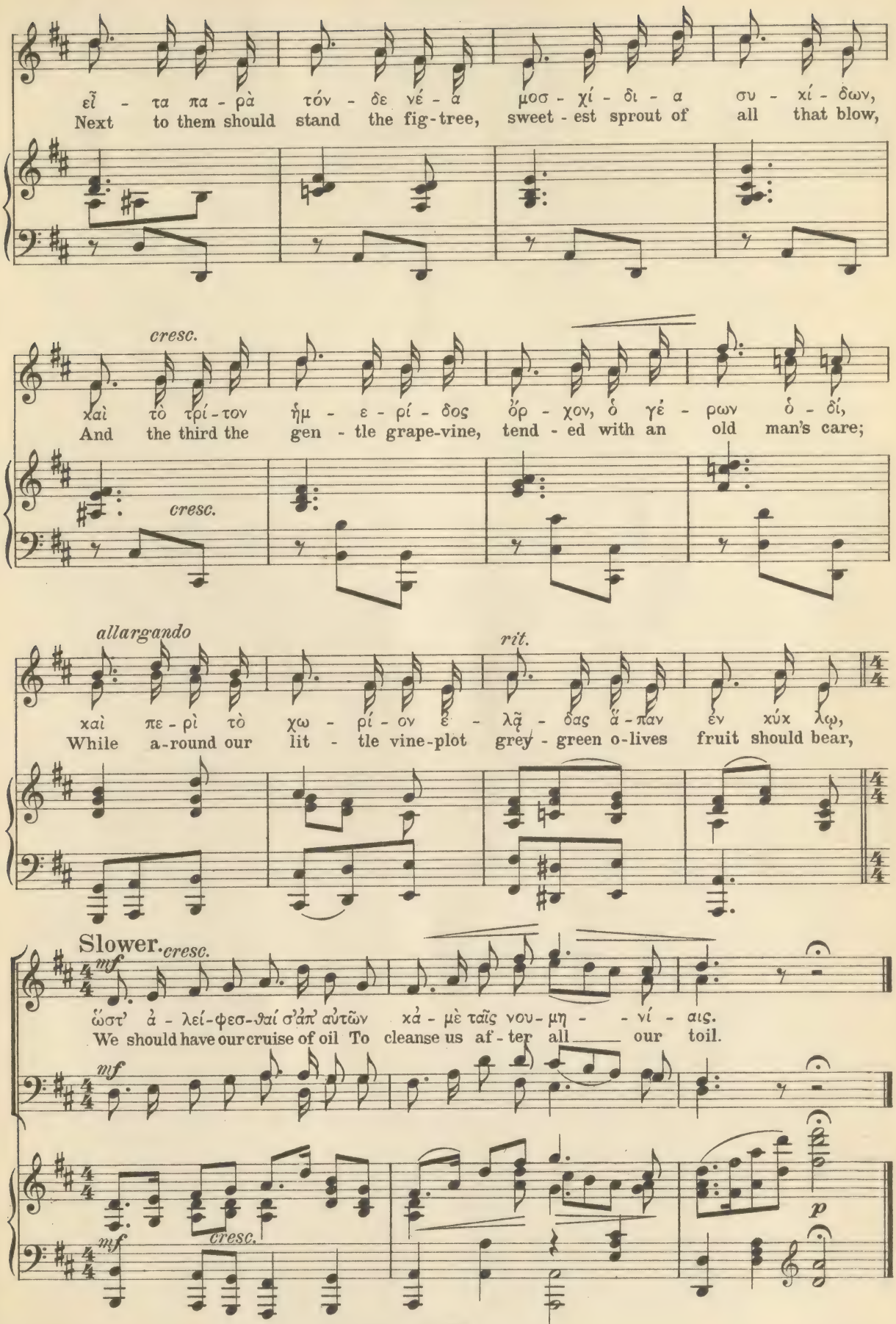

δέ - ξο - μαι, οὐ - δὲ παρ' ἐ - μοί πο - τε τὸν Ἀρ - μό - δι - ον
in our homes, Nev - er shall he, sitt - ing by us, chant 'The Conq'ring
ἥ - σε - ται
he - ro comes!
ξυγ - χα - ταχλι - νείς, ὅ - τι παρ -
War's a nasty drun - ken fel - low,
οι - νι - χὸς ἀν - ὴρ ἔ - φυ, ὅσ - τις ἐ - πὶ πάντ' ἀ - γαθ' ἔ -
with the manners of a cad; Broke in on us in his revels,
χον - τας ἐ - πι - χω - μά - σας ἠρ - γά - σα - το πάν - τα κα - κά,
play'd the deuce with all we had, Paid us ev'-ry kind of in-sult,
mf
cresc.
cresc. molto


χἀν - ét - ρε-πε χἀξ - é - χει χἀ - μά-χε-το καὶ προ - σέ - τι πολ-λὰ προ-κα -
turn'd the tables on their ends, Chal - leng'd us to fight and spurn'd us, when we of-fer'd
λου - μέ - νου 'πῖ - νε κα-τά - κει - σο λα-βὲ τήν - δε φι-λο - τη - σί - αν'
to be friends: 'Sit a-while in peace,' we murmur'd, 'drink a cup to friendship's claims;'
both voices
poco allargando
Slower.
τὰς χά-ρα-κας ἦπ - τε πο-λὺ μᾶλ - λον ἐν τῷ πυ - ρί, ἐξ - é - χει θ'ἡ-
But he on-ly threw our vine-props ruth - lessly up - on the flames, And from each be -
Vivace.
μῶν βί - ᾳ τὸν οἶ - - - νον ἐκ τῶν ἀμ - πέ - λων.
lov - ed vine He tramp - - - led out the good red wine.


ff
p
dim.
Tenors
p
οὑ - το - σὶ δ' ἐπ - τέ - ρω - ταί τ' ἐ - πὶ τὸ
See! our friend's grown so proud, boast - ing of his
p
δεῖπ - νον ἅ - μα καὶ με - γά - λα δὴ φρο - νεῖ, τοῦ βί - ου δ' ἐξ - έβ - α - λε
lus - cious din - ner, boast - ing of his cost - ly fare! See, oh see! just to show what
Grazioso.
δεῖγ - μα τά - δε τὰ πτε - ρὰ πρὸ τῶν θυ - ρῶν.
birds he's eat - ing, how he scatters feath - ers there!
mf

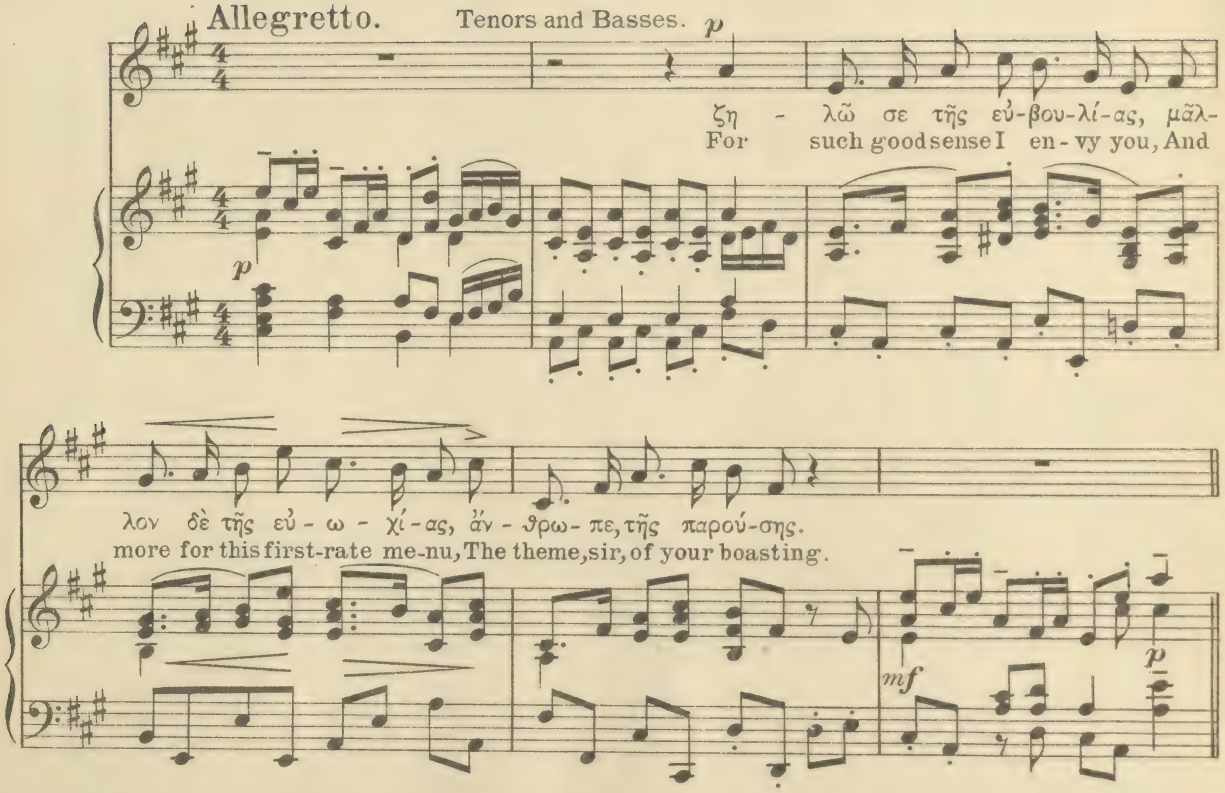

p
ὦ Κύπ-ρι - δι τῇ κα-λῇ καὶ Χά-ρι - σι
Com - rade dear of Love the fair, and of all the
ταῖς φί - λαις ξύν - τρο-φε Δι - αλ - λα-γή, ὡς κα-λὸν ἔ - χου - σα τὸ πρόσ-
Gra - ces three, Peace the blessed, Peace the true, Ah! how lovely is thy presence,
cresc.
ω - πον ἄρ' ἐ - λάν - θα-νες. πῶς ἄν ἐ - μὲ καὶ σέ τις Ἔ - ρως ξυ - να-γά -
yet thy face we scarce-ly knew. Oh! that Cupid may unite us, thee and me, in
p grazioso
γοι λα-βών, ὥσ - περ ὁ γε - γραμ - μέ - νος ἔ - χων στέ-φα-νον ἀν - θέμ-ων.
hol - y plight, Cu - pid as in pic - tures crown'd and gar - landed with blos - soms white.
f
p


f
dim.
Basses
mf
ἦ πά - νυ γε - ρόν - τι - ον ἴ - σως νε - νό - μι - χας με σύ;
Didst thou sad-ly gaz - ing on me think me old to live with thee?
mf
ἀλ - λά σε λα - βὼν τρί - α δο - χῶ γ' ἄν ἔ - τι προσ - βα - λεῖν·—
Nay, but I would clasp thee to me, make thee glad with off'- rings three:—
both voices
p
πρῶ - τα μὲν ἄν ἀμ - πε - λί - δος ὄρ - χον ἐλ - ά - σαι μαχρόν,
First I'd plant thee vines un - tended, clust'-ring in a mer - ry row,
p

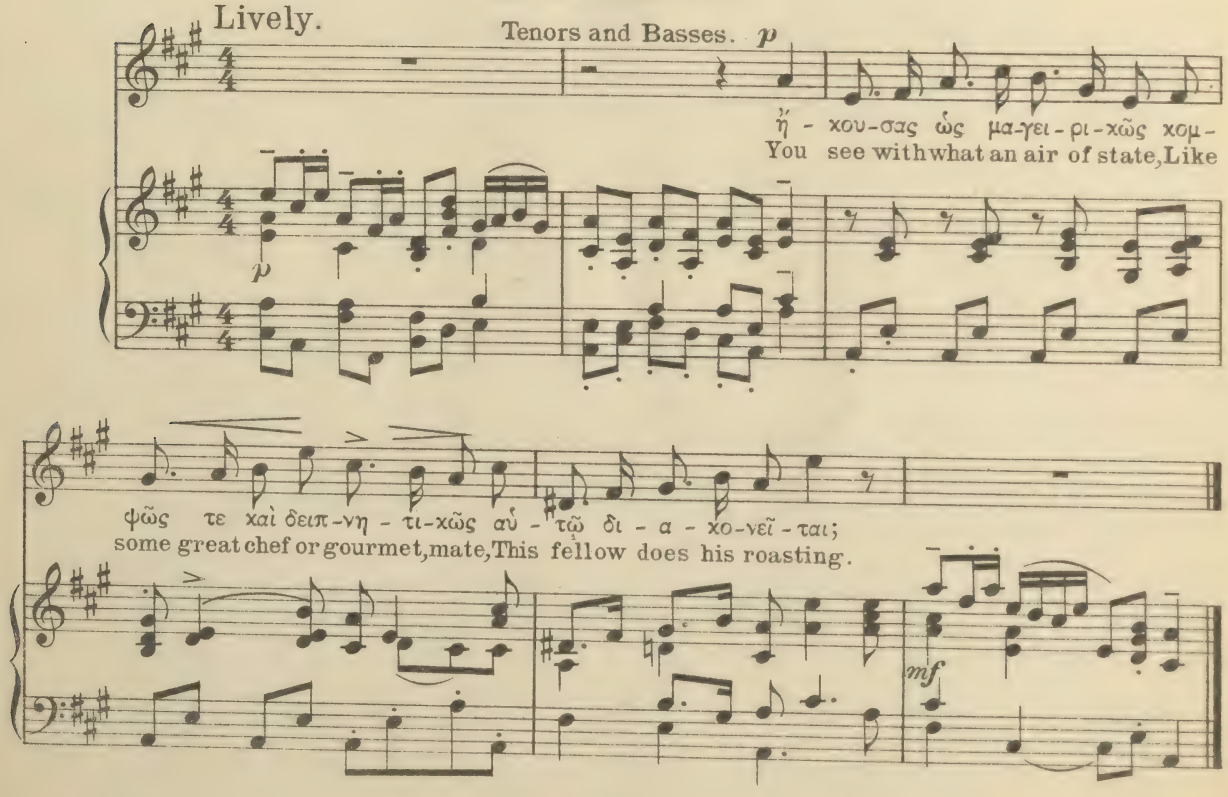

εἶ - τα πα - ρὰ τόν - δε νέ - α μοσ - χί - δι - α συ - κί - δων,
Next to them should stand the fig-tree, sweet - est sprout of all that blow,
cresc.
καὶ τὸ τρί - τον ἡμ - ε - ρί - δος ὄρ - χον, ὁ γέ - ρων ὀ - δί,
And the third the gen - tle grape-vine, tend - ed with an old man's care;
cresc.
allargando
rit.
καὶ πε - ρὶ τὸ χω - ρί - ον ἐ - λᾷ - δας ἅ - παν ἐν χύχ λῳ,
While a-round our lit - tle vine-plot grey - green o-lives fruit should bear,
Slower.
cresc.
mf
ὥστ' ἀ - λεί-φεσ-θαί σ'ἀπ' αὐτῶν κἀ - μὲ ταῖς νου - μη - - νί - αις.
We should have our cruise of oil To cleanse us af - ter all our toil.
mf
mf
cresc.
p

XIII.

Acharnians - line 1008.

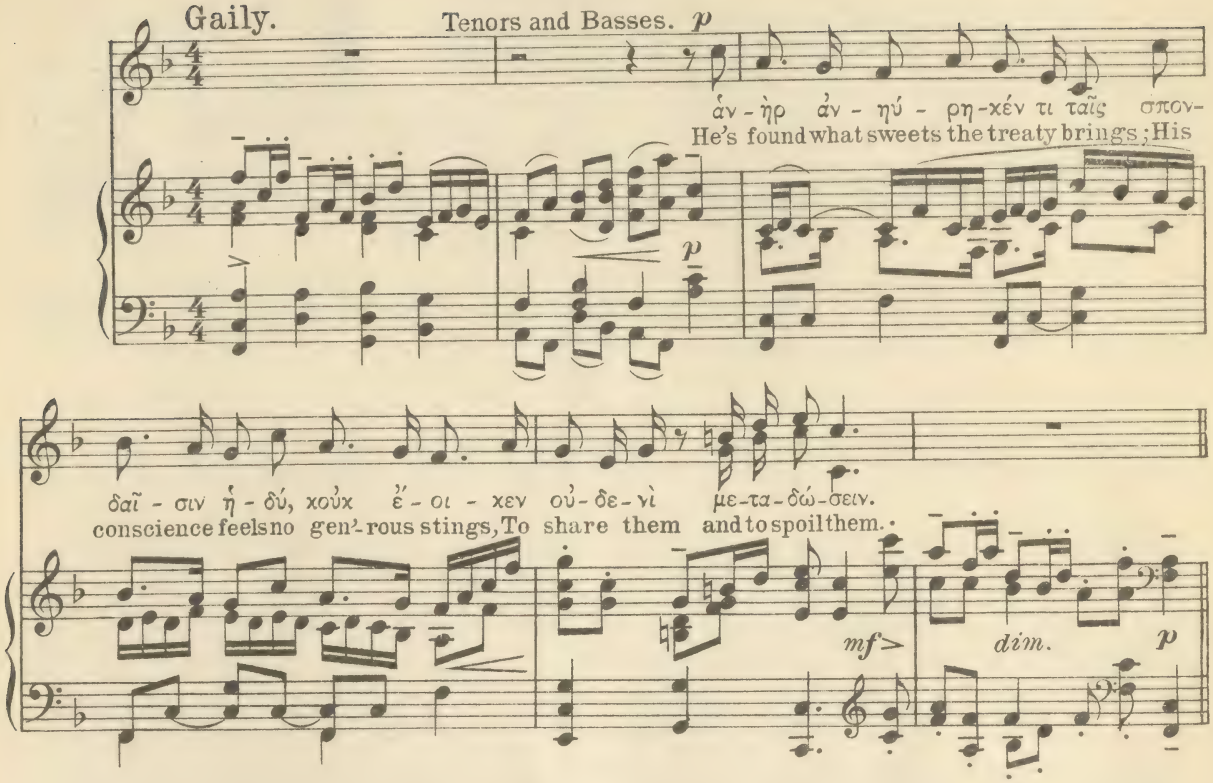


Acharnians - line 1015.

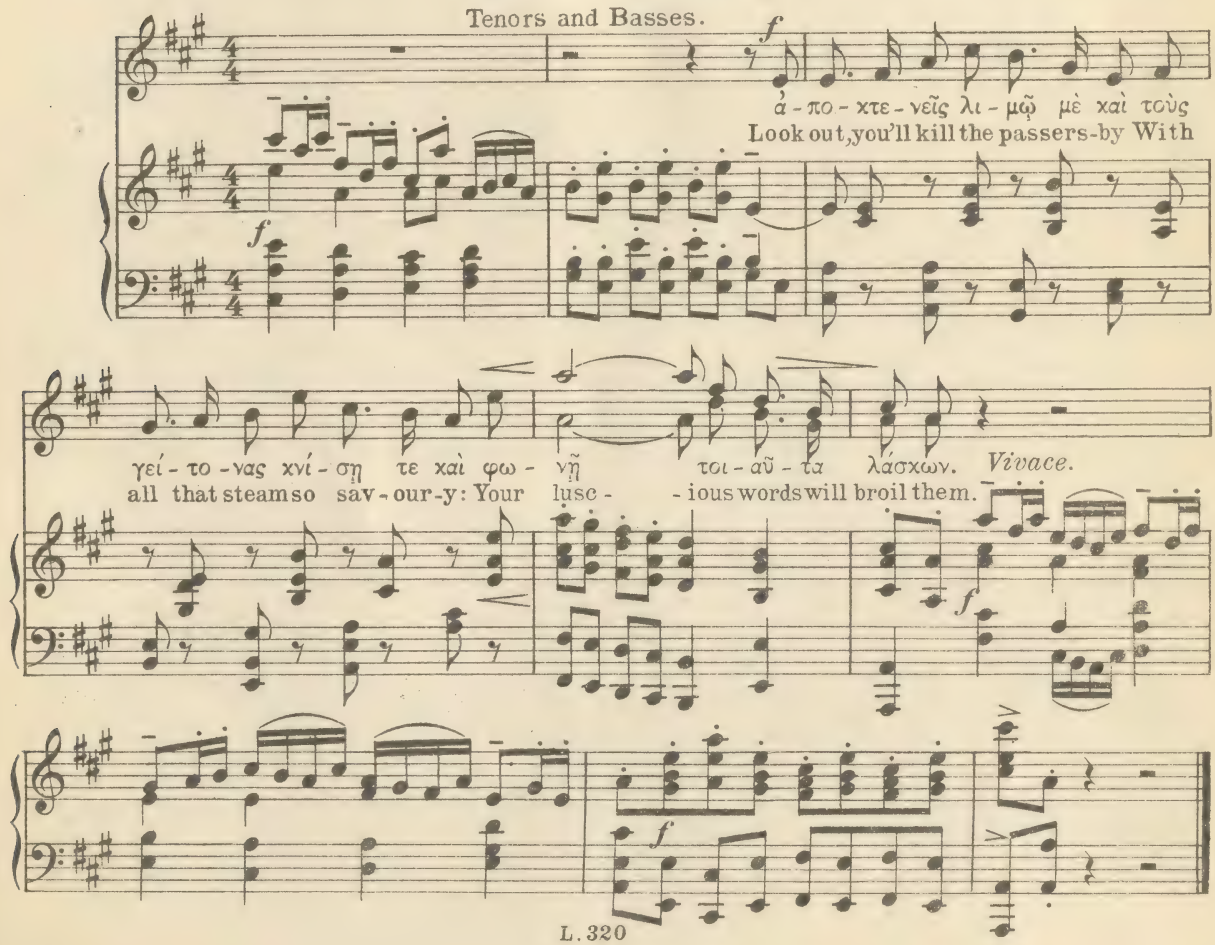


XIV.

Acharnians - line 1037.

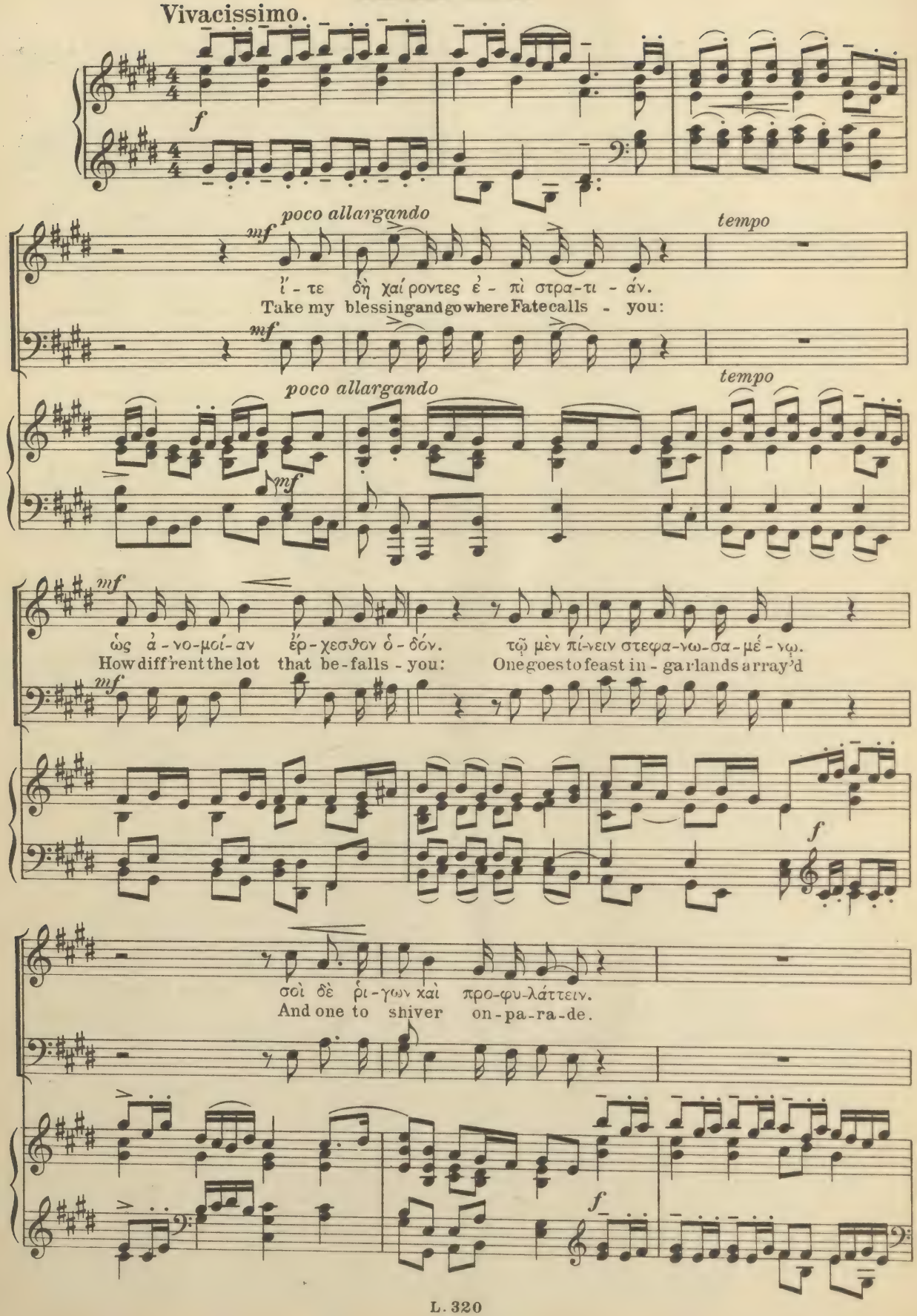


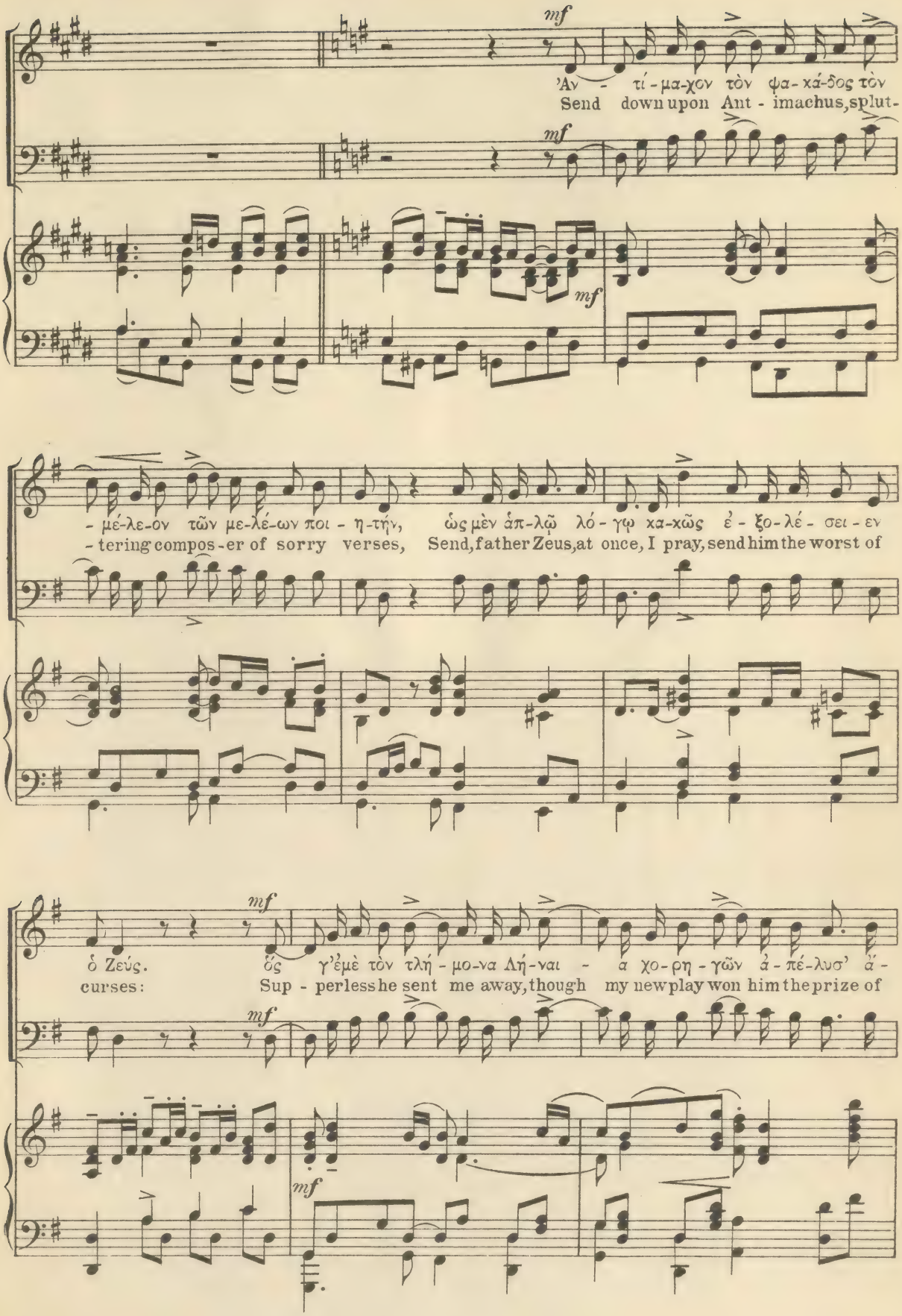
Acharnians - line 1042

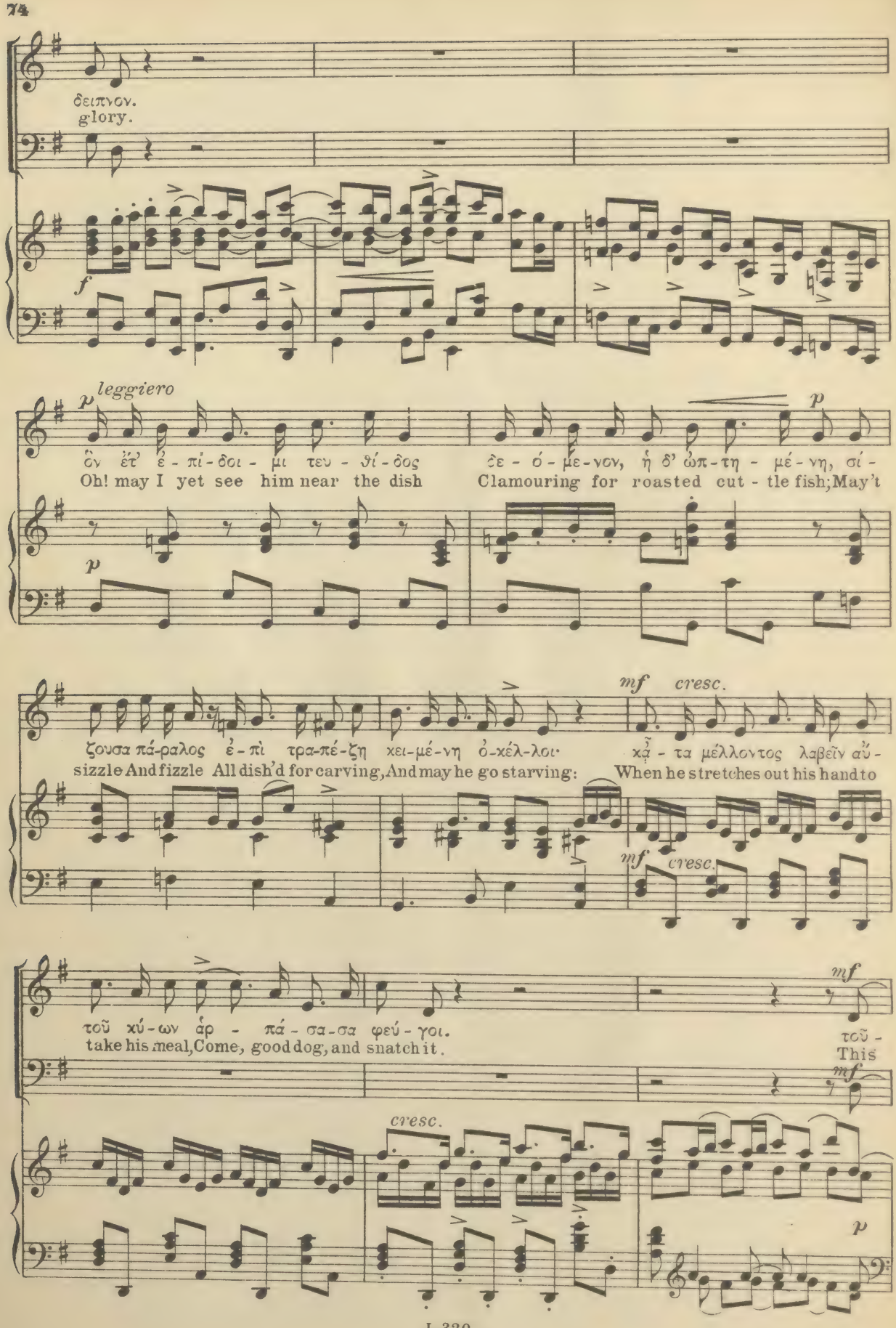


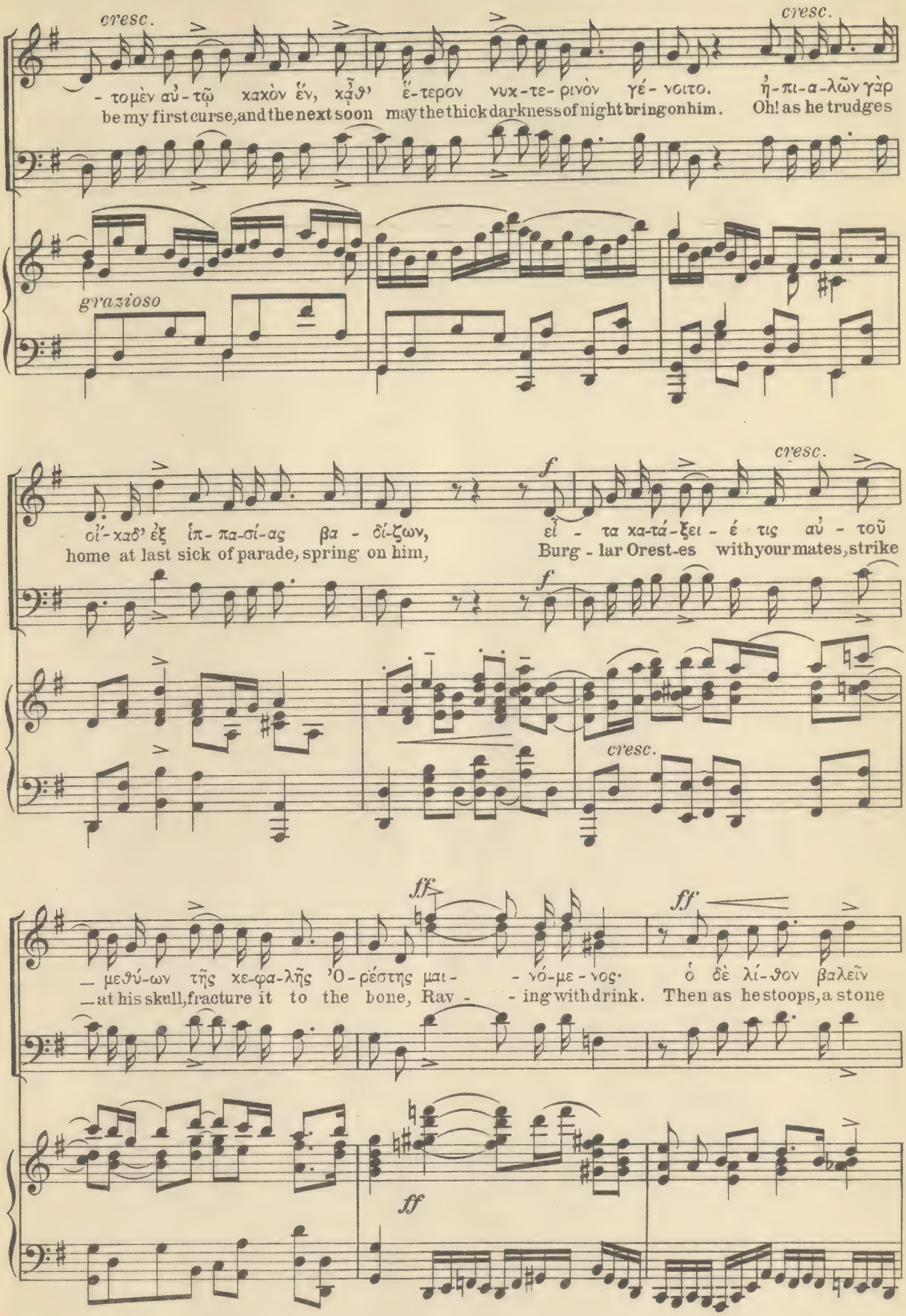
XV.

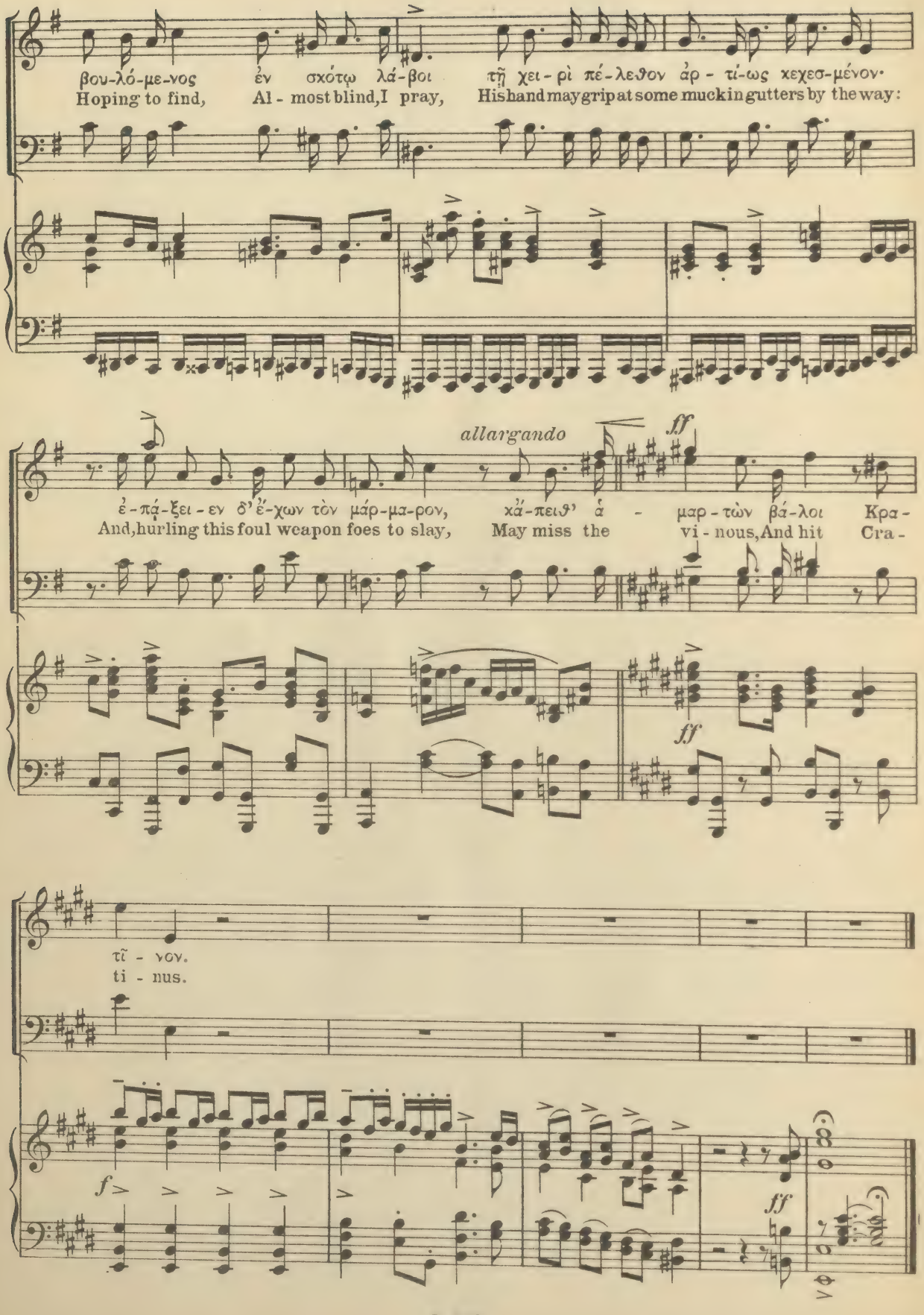
Acharnians- line 1147




mf
'Αν - τί - μα-χον τὸν ψα - χά-δος τὸν
Send down upon Ant - imachus, splut-
mf
mf
- μέ-λε-ον τῶν με-λέ-ων ποι - η-τήν, ὡς μὲν ἀπ-λῶ λό - γῳ κα-κῶς ἐ - ξο-λέ - σει - εν
- tering compos - er of sorry verses, Send, father Zeus, at once, I pray, send him the worst of
mf
ὁ Ζεύς. ὅς γ'ἐμὲ τὸν τλή - μο-να Λή-ναι - α χο-ρη - γῶν ἀ - πέ-λυσ' ἀ -
curses: Sup - perless he sent me away, though my new play won him the prize of
mf
mf

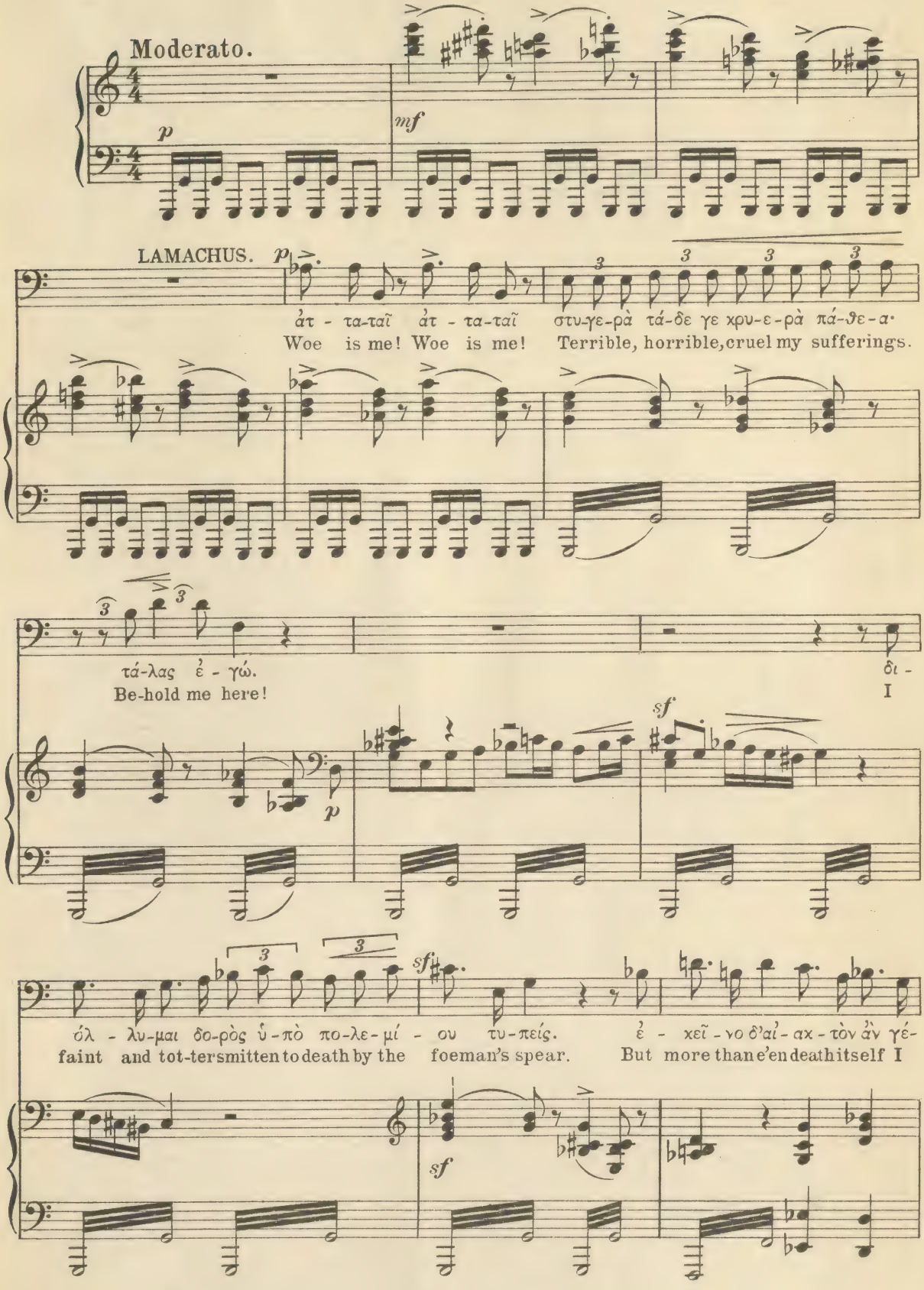

δειπνον.
glory.
f
leggiero
p
ὃν ἔτ' ἐ - πὶ - δοι - μι τευ - θί - δος
Oh! may I yet see him near the dish
ἑε - ό - με - νον, ἡ δ' ὠπ - τη - μέ - νη, σί -
Clamouring for roasted cut - tle fish; May't
ζουσα πά-ραλος ἐ - πὶ τρα-πέ-ζη χει-μέ-νη ὀ-χέλ-λοι·
sizzle And fizzle All dish'd for carving, And may he go starving:
mf cresc.
χᾰ̃ - τα μέλλοντος λαβεῖν αὖ -
When he stretches out his hand to
τοῦ χύ - ων ἁρ - πά - σα-σα φεύ - γοι.
take his meal, Come, good dog, and snatch it.
τοῦ -
This
cresc.

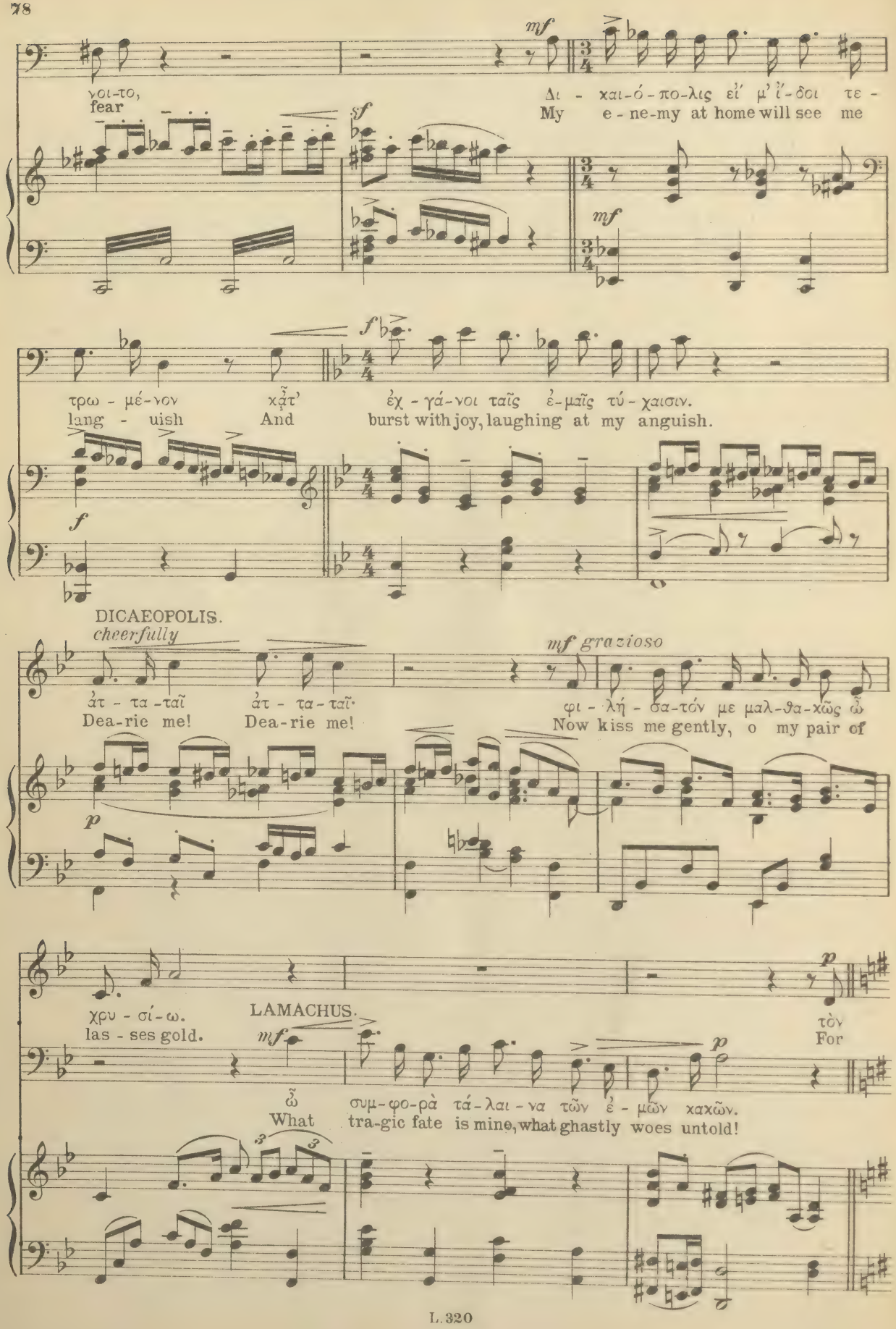

cresc.
cresc.
- τομὲν αὐ - τῷ κακὸν ἔν, κᾆθ' ἕ - τερον νυκ - τε - ρινὸν γέ - νοιτο. ἡ - πι - α - λῶν γὰρ
be my first curse, and the next soon may the thick darkness of night bring on him. Oh! as he trudges
grazioso
cresc.
f
οἰ' - κα δ' ἐξ ἱπ - πα - σί - ας βα - δί - ζων, εἶ - τα κα - τά - ξει - έ τις αὐ - τοῦ
home at last sick of parade, spring on him, Burg - lar Orest - es with your mates, strike
f
cresc.
ff
ff
_ μεθύ - ων τῆς κε - φα - λῆς Ὀ - ρέστης μαι - - νό - με - νος· ὁ δὲ λί - θον βαλεῖν
_ at his skull, fracture it to the bone, Rav - - ing with drink. Then as he stoops, a stone
ff

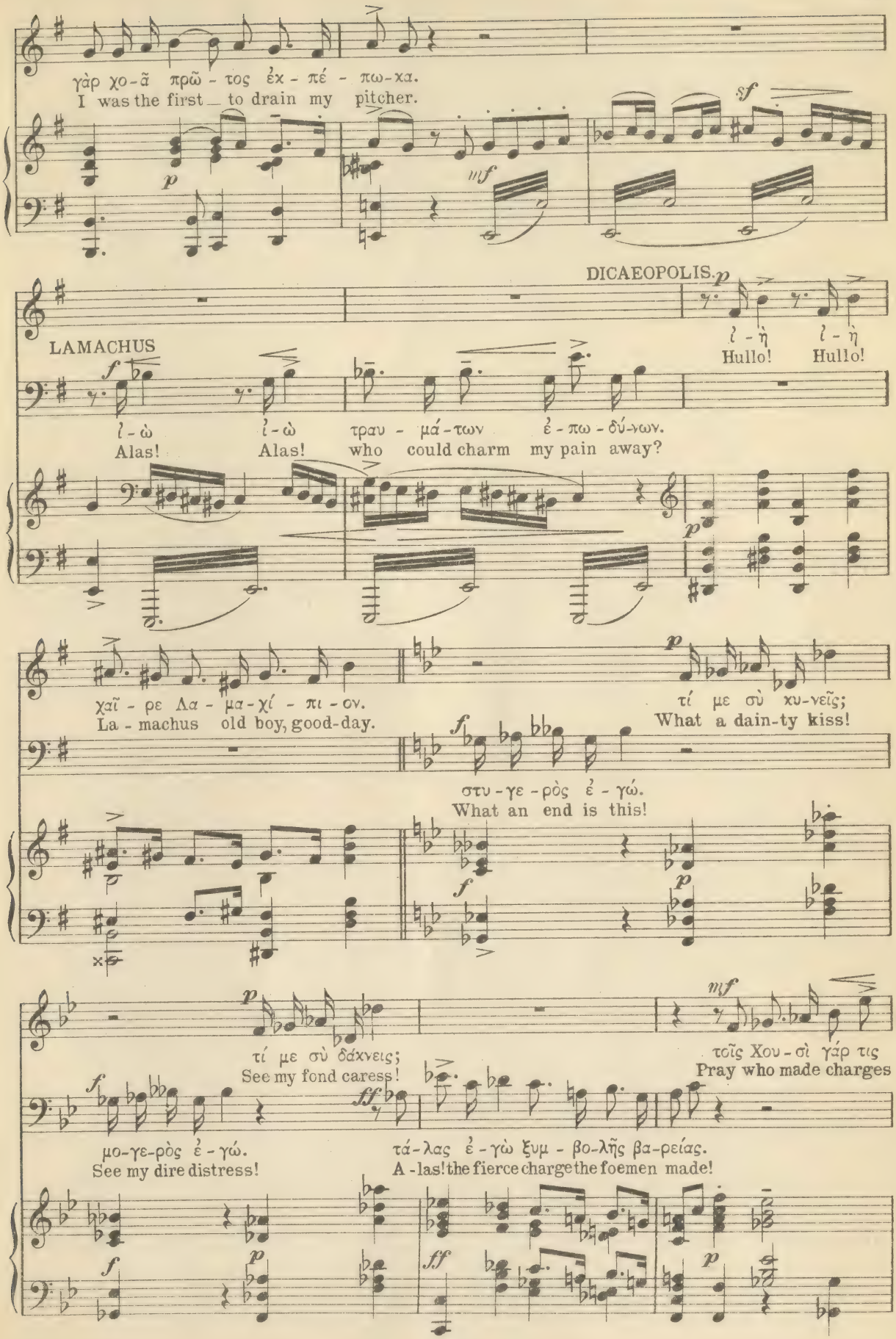

βου-λό-με-νος ἐν σκότῳ λά-βοι τῇ χει-ρὶ πέ-λεθον ἀρ-τί-ως κεχεσ-μένον·
Hoping to find, Al-most blind, I pray, His hand may grip at some muck in gutters by the way:
allargando
ff
ἐ-πά-ξει-εν δ' ἔ-χων τὸν μάρ-μα-ρον, χἄ-πειθ' ἁ-μαρ-τὼν βά-λοι Κρα-
And, hurling this foul weapon foes to slay, May miss the vi-nous, And hit Cra-
ff
τῖ-νον.
ti-nus.
f
ff

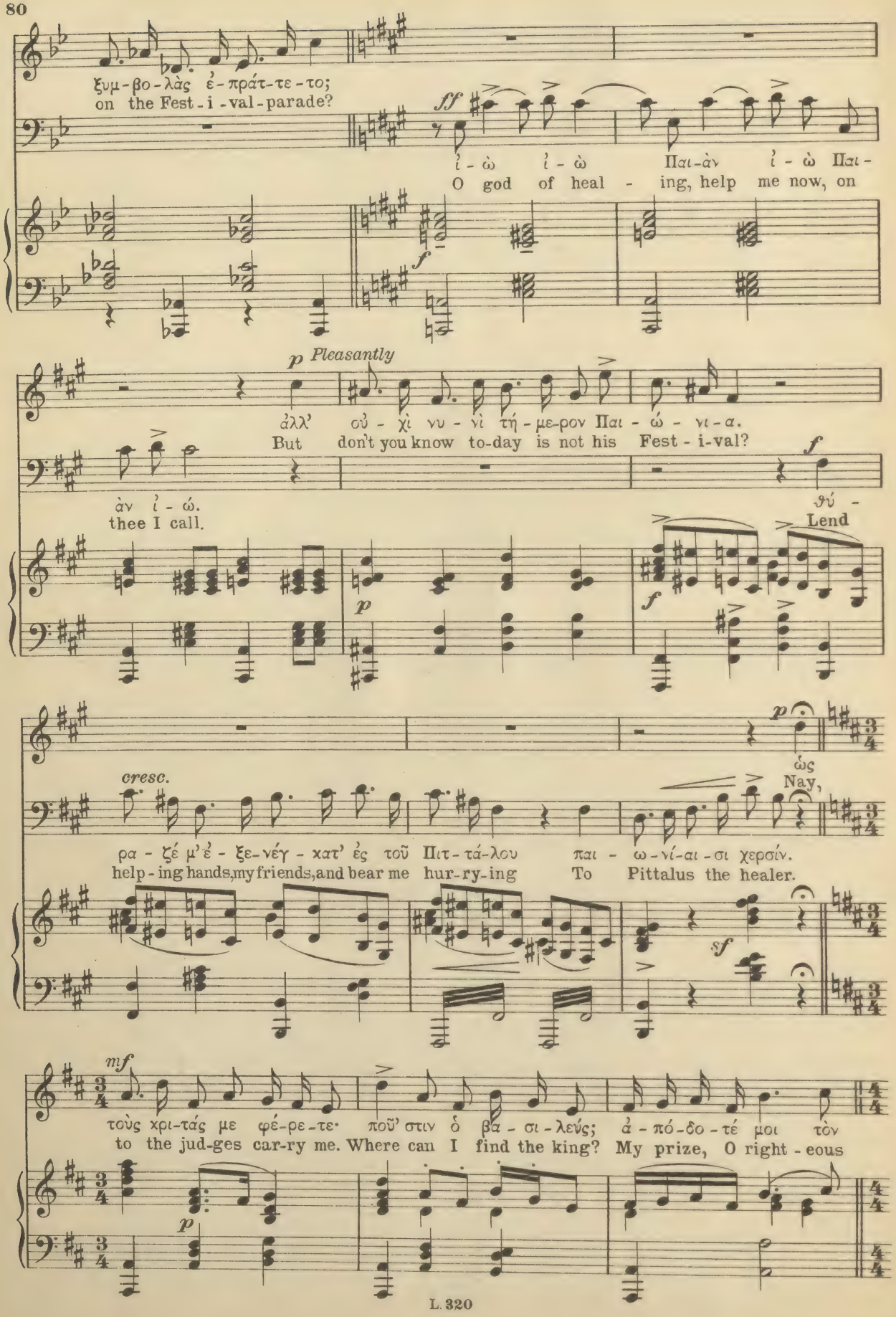
XVI. Finale.

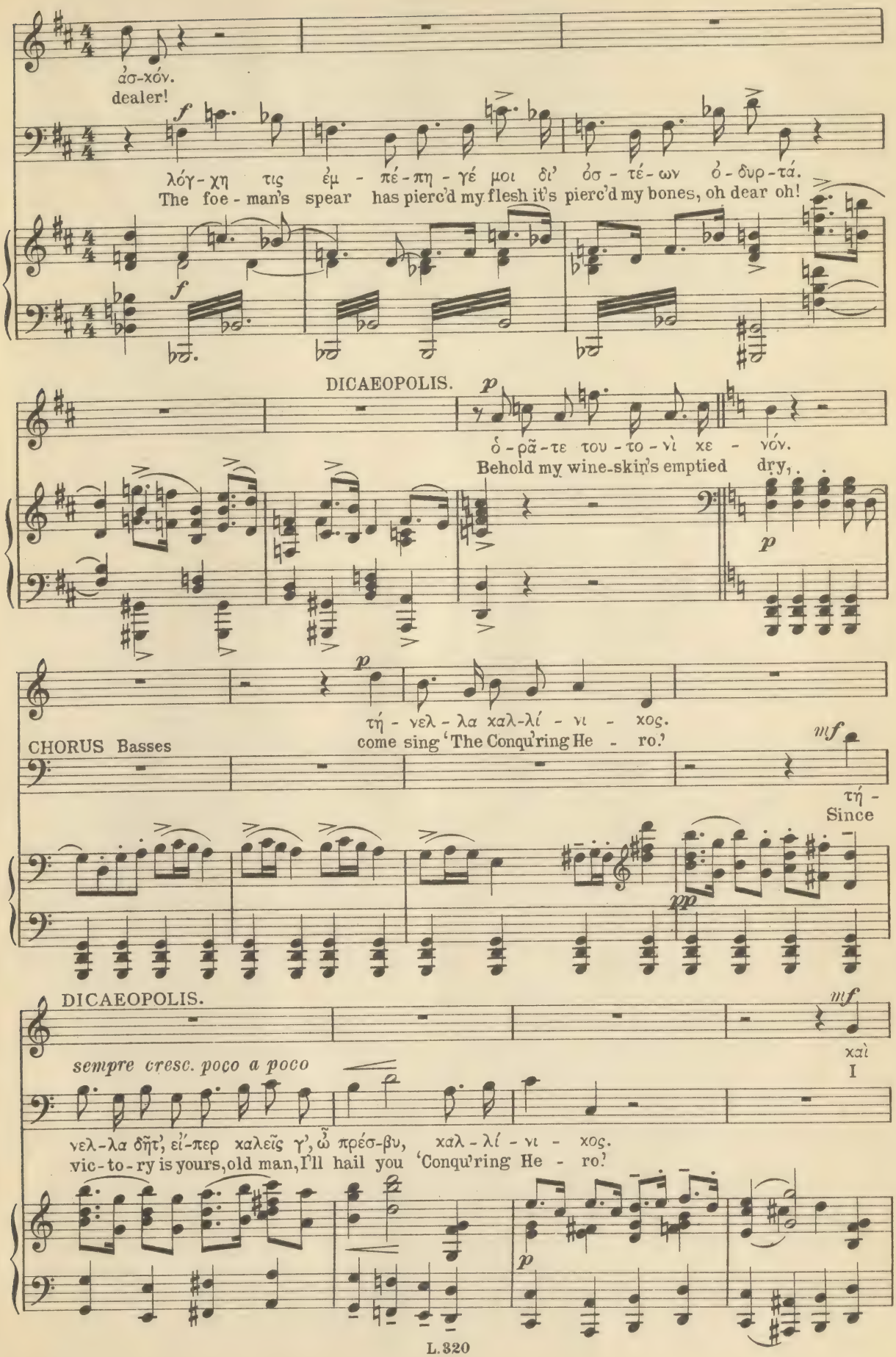
Acharnians - line 1190 - end.

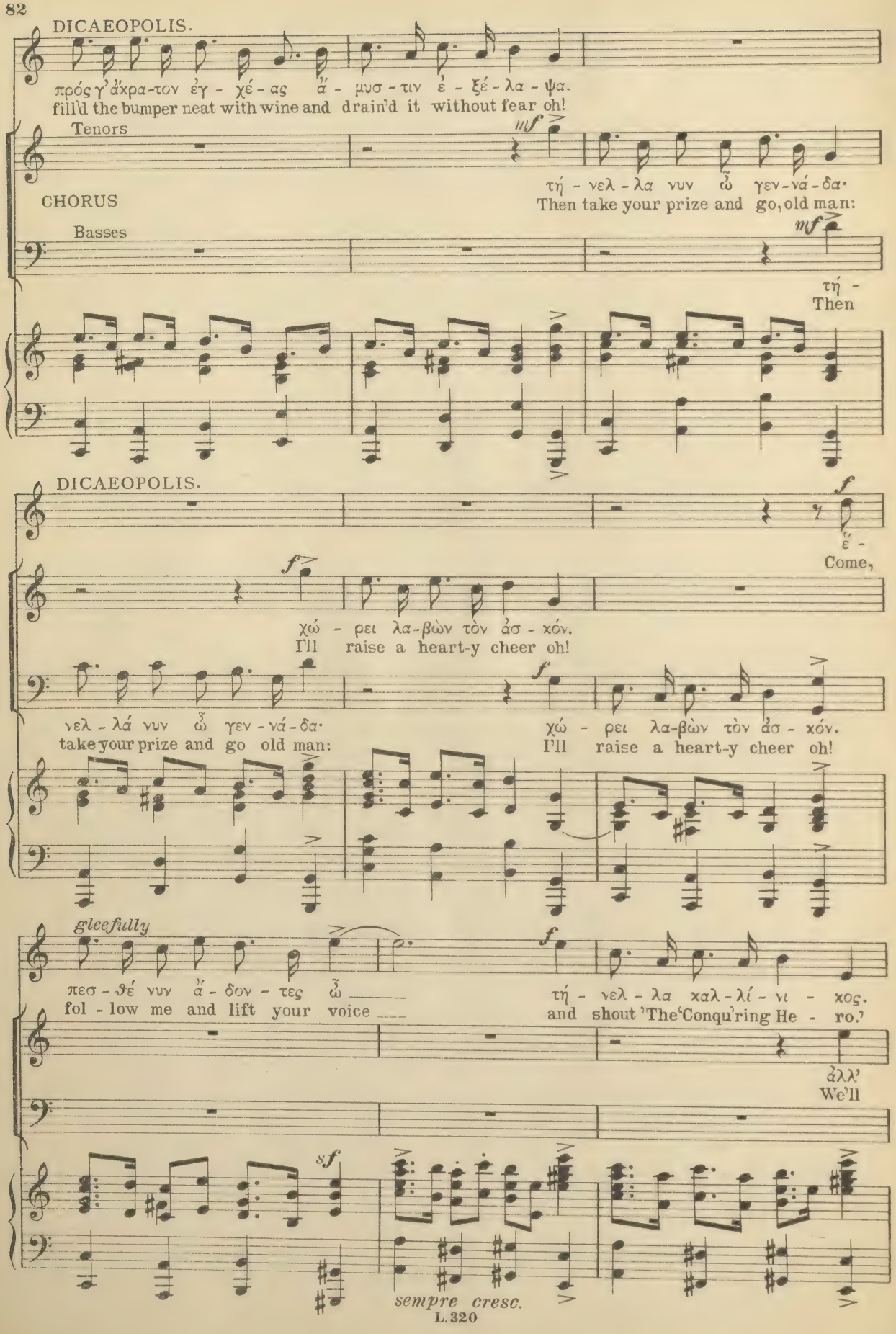


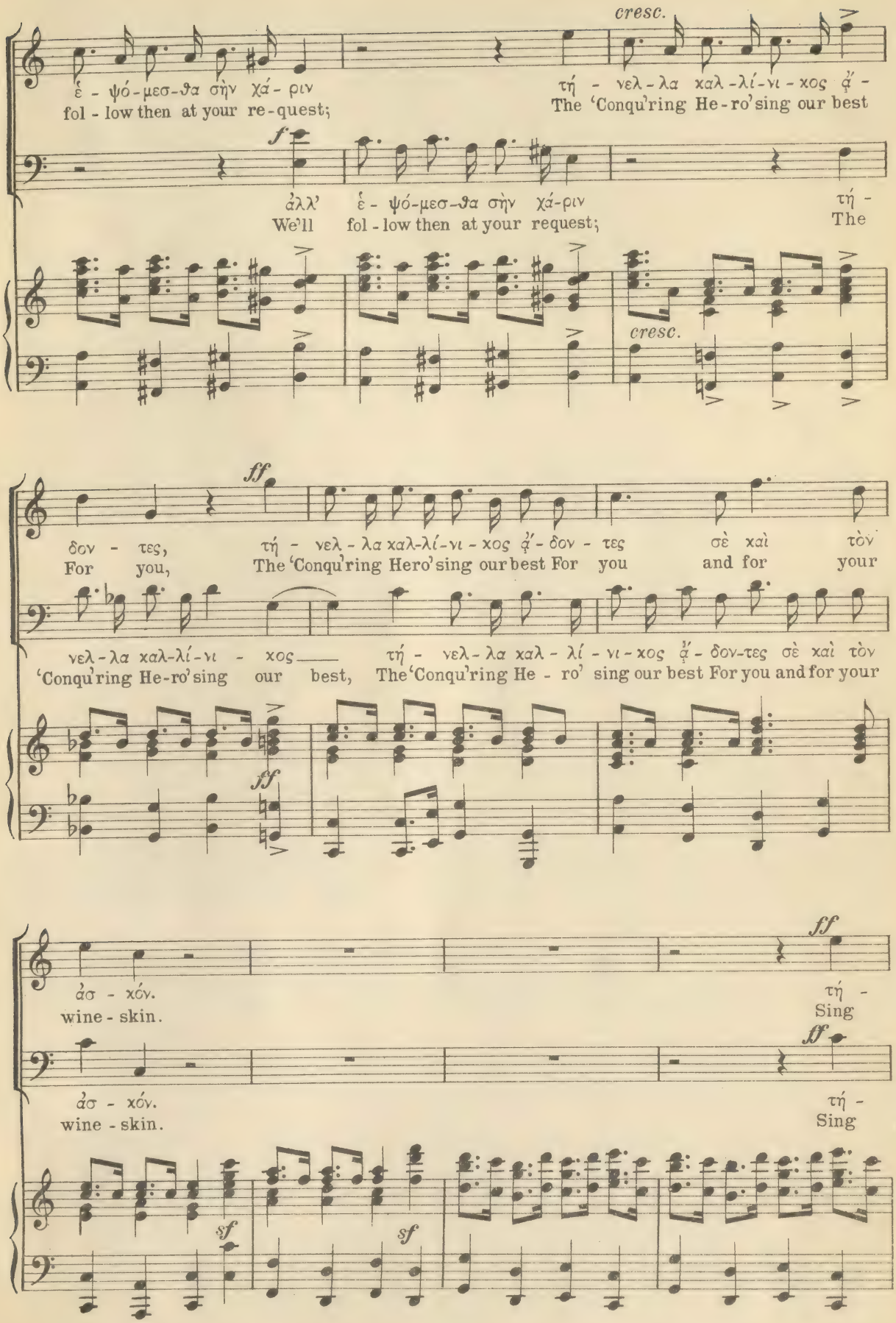

γοι-το,
fear
Δι - χαι-ό - πο-λις εἰ' μ' ἴ-δοι τε -
My e - ne-my at home will see me
τρω - μέ-νον χᾄτ'
lang - uish And
ἐχ - γά-νοι ταῖς ἐ-μαῖς τύ - χαισιν.
burst with joy, laughing at my anguish.
DICAEOPOLIS.
cheerfully
ἀτ - τα -ταῖ ἀτ - τα -ταῖ·
Dea-rie me! Dea-rie me!
φι - λή - σα-τόν με μαλ-θα-χῶς ὦ
Now kiss me gently, o my pair of
χρυ - σί - ω.
las - ses gold.
LAMACHUS.
ὦ
What
συμ-φο-ρὰ τά-λαι - να τῶν ἐ - μῶν χαχῶν.
tra-gic fate is mine, what ghastly woes untold!
τὸν
For

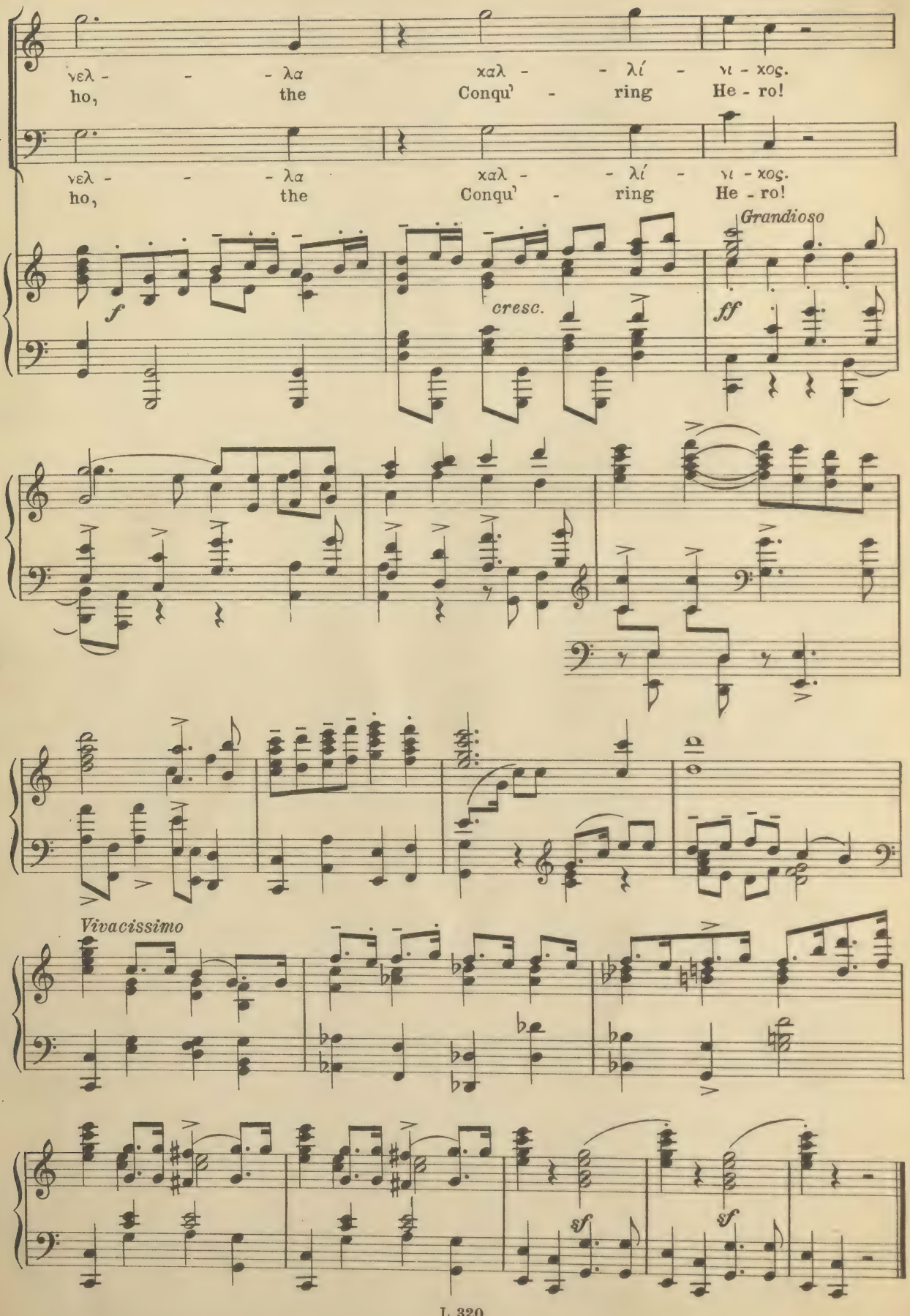

γὰρ χο-ᾶ πρῶ-τος ἐκ-πέ-πω-κα.
I was the first to drain my pitcher.
DICAEOPOLIS.
ἰ-ὴ ἰ-ὴ
Hullo! Hullo!
LAMACHUS
ἰ-ὼ ἰ-ὼ τραυ-μά-των ἐ-πω-δύ-νων.
Alas! Alas! who could charm my pain away?
χαῖ-ρε Λα-μα-χί-πι-ον.
La-machus old boy, good-day.
τί με σὺ κυ-νεῖς;
What a dain-ty kiss!
στυ-γε-ρὸς ἐ-γώ.
What an end is this!
τί με σὺ δάκνεις;
See my fond caress!
τοῖς Χου-σὶ γάρ τις
Pray who made charges
μο-γε-ρὸς ἐ-γώ.
See my dire distress!
τά-λας ἐ-γὼ ξυμ-βο-λῆς βα-ρείας.
A-las! the fierce charge the foemen made!


ξυμ-βο-λὰς ἐ-πράτ-τε-το;
on the Fest-i-val-parade?
ff
ἰ-ὼ ἰ-ὼ Παι-ὰν ἰ-ὼ Παι-
O god of heal-ing, help me now, on
f
p Pleasantly
ἀλλ' οὐ-χὶ νυ-νὶ τή-με-ρον Παι-ώ-νι-α.
But don't you know to-day is not his Fest-i-val?
ἀν ἰ-ώ.
thee I call.
f
ῥύ-
Lend
p
f
p
cresc.
ὡς
Nay,
ρα-ζέ μ' ἑ-ξε-νέγ-κατ' ἐς τοῦ Πιτ-τά-λου παι-ω-νί-αι-σι χερσίν.
help-ing hands, my friends, and bear me hur-ry-ing To Pittalus the healer.
sf
mf
τοὺς χρι-τάς με φέ-ρε-τε· ποῦ' στιν ὁ βα-σι-λεύς; ἀ-πό-δο-τέ μοι τὸν
to the jud-ges car-ry me. Where can I find the king? My prize, O right-eous
p


ἀσ-χόν.
dealer!
λόγ-χη τις ἐμ-πέ-πη-γέ μοι δι' ὀσ-τέ-ων ὀ-δυρ-τά.
The foe-man's spear has pierc'd my flesh it's pierc'd my bones, oh dear oh!
DICAEOPOLIS.
ὁ-ρᾶ-τε του-το-νὶ χε-νόν.
Behold my wine-skin's emptied dry,
τή-νελ-λα καλ-λί-νι-κος.
come sing 'The Conqu'ring He-ro.'
CHORUS Basses
τή-
Since
DICAEOPOLIS.
sempre cresc. poco a poco
καὶ
I
νελ-λα δῆτ', εἰ'-περ καλεῖς γ', ὦ πρέσ-βυ, καλ-λί-νι-κος.
vic-to-ry is yours, old man, I'll hail you 'Conqu'ring He-ro.'


DICAEOPOLIS.
πρός γ' ἄκρα-τον ἐγ - χέ - ας ἄ - μυσ - τιν ἐ - ξέ - λα - ψα.
fill'd the bumper neat with wine and drain'd it without fear oh!
Tenors
mf
τή - νελ - λα νυν ὦ γεν-νά - δα·
Then take your prize and go, old man:
CHORUS
Basses
mf
τή -
Then
DICAEOPOLIS.
f
ἔ -
Come,
f
χώ - ρει λα-βὼν τὸν ἀσ - χόν.
I'll raise a heart-y cheer oh!
νελ - λά νυν ὦ γεν - νά - δα·
take your prize and go old man:
f
χώ - ρει λα-βὼν τὸν ἀσ - χόν.
I'll raise a heart-y cheer oh!
gleefully
πεσ - θέ νυν ἄ - δον - τες ὦ
fol - low me and lift your voice
f
τή - νελ - λα καλ - λί - νι - κος.
and shout 'The Conqu'ring He - ro.'
ἀλλ'
We'll
sf
sempre cresc.


cresc.
ἑ - ψό-μεσ-θα σὴν χά- ριν
fol - low then at your re-quest;
τή - νελ-λα καλ-λί-νι-κος ᾄ -
The 'Conqu'ring He-ro'sing our best
f
ἀλλ' ἑ - ψό-μεσ-θα σὴν χά-ριν
We'll fol - low then at your request;
τή -
The
cresc.
ff
δον - τες,
For you,
τή - νελ - λα καλ-λί-νι - κος ᾄ - δον - τες
The 'Conqu'ring Hero'sing our best For you
σὲ καὶ τὸν
and for your
νελ-λα καλ-λί-νι - κος
'Conqu'ring He-ro'sing our best,
τή - νελ - λα καλ - λί - νι - κος ᾄ - δον-τες σὲ καὶ τὸν
The 'Conqu'ring He - ro' sing our best For you and for your
ff
ἀσ - κόν.
wine - skin.
ff
τή -
Sing
ἀσ - κόν.
wine - skin.
ff
τή -
Sing
sf
sf


νελ - - - λα
ho, the
χαλ - - λί - νι - χος.
Conqu' - ring He - ro!
νελ - - - λα
ho, the
χαλ - - λί - νι - χος.
Conqu' - ring He - ro!
f
cresc.
Grandioso
ff
Vivacissimo
sf
sf